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Account of RICHARD BROTHERS, the pretended Prophet.

(With a Portrait.)

RICHARD BROTHERS, the pretended prophet, is a native of America; being born at the town of Placentia, in Newfoundland. He is in ſtature rather tall, and thin, but by no means ill proportioned; and has an older look than thirty-ſeven, which is the age he declares himſelf to be. We muſt not forget to mention, the *mole* near the right corner of his mouth, from which the *wiſe* in ſuch *matters*, can doubtleſs, in their turn, make very ſagacious prognoſtications! Of his early life little or nothing appears to be known. It is probable that he went young into the ſea-ſervice; and that, at leaſt, he had not acted improperly, ſince we find him, in the year 1782, lieutenant on board his Majeſty's ſhip the Albion, of 64 guns; which being paid off the following year, in conſequence of the peace of 1783, he was reduced to his half-pay, on which he ſubſiſted till 1789. In this laſt year, it ſeems, ſome religious ſcruples againſt taking oaths having ariſing in his mind, he was unable to receive his arrears; and, for the two following years, ſuffered great diſtreſs on that account. There were now three years pay due to him, amounting to 130l. yet he ſtill perſiſted in refuſing to be guilty of the crime which he calls voluntary ſwearing. In the mean time, he made many applications to the navy office, as well as to his agent; and even addreſſed the admiralty, to whom he ſtated his objections, requeſting the uſual form might be diſpenſed with: but he was told, that there was an order of council for the oath to be taken every ſix months, and the admiralty poſſeſſed no power to relieve him from the neceſſary qualification. He publiſhed, in the public advertiſer, his reaſons and objections, at large, with the anſwer he received from the admiralty. But all his efforts proving in vain, and his reſolution probably ſtrengthening with his ſufferings—as is generally the caſe where opinions, however erroneous, are founded on ſincerely religious principles—he became a moſt pitiable object, and very nearly fell a victim to abſolute want.

In 1791, he had lodged, for about three years, at the houſe of a Mrs. Green, in Dartmouth Street, Weſtminſter; who now became much diſtreſſed for the money due to her from Mr. Brothers, which was then upwards of 30l.—Being but a poor woman, and ſeeing no proſpect of any diminution in a debt which was daily increaſing, ſhe applied to the workhouſe board of the united pariſhes of St. Margaret and St. John the Evangeliſt. Of his general conduct, ſhe ſpoke in the handſomeſt terms; but obſerved that within the laſt eight months, his mind appeared to be much deranged. He had it ſeems, burnt his books, broke his ſword, and committed various other acts of inſanity. The board, with a humanity which does them infinite honour, after a ſhort examination of this

unhappy man, and commiſerating his wretched ſituation, aſſigned him a ſmall room to himſelf in the workhouſe which he neatly and conſiſtently furniſhed with his ſea-cot, portmanteau, earthenware, &c. Here he was treated with ſuch kindneſs and attention, that when by the good offices of his benevolent protectors, who petitioned the lords of the admiralty, the arrears were paid to his agent, and his debts diſcharged, he could not be prevailed on to quit the workhouſe, and his reſidence there was generouſly acquieſced in.

During the time he was in the workhouſe, he chiefly employed himſelf in writing: and, it is ſaid, he has for ſeveral years been in habits of ſending letters to their majeſties and the great officers of ſtate; filled with denunciations of calamities which were to befal the nation, provided his warnings and advice were not attended to. It will naturally be ſuppoſed, that theſe wild effuſions were conſidered as the reſult of a diſordered intellect, and conſequently diſregarded. It is, however, to be feared, that the unhappy man at length fell into the hands of deſigning men, who intended to make his infirmity the means of ſerious miſchief to the nation. His prophecies, as they are ridiculouſly called, were publiſhed and promulged with an addreſs far beyond the ability of ſuch a perſon as Brothers; and, under the modeſt claim of being, not only a *Prophet*, but abſolutely *God Almighty's Nephew*, the effuſions of his diſtempered brain attracted conſiderable notice, and greatly alarmed ſuperſtitious credulity. He had been in a workhouſe, and he had ſubſequently been impriſoned for debt in Newgate; but he had now apartments at Paddington, his door was crouded with carriages, and he was publicly reſorted to by perſons who appear to have poſſeſſed more wealth than wiſdom. Nathaniel Braſſey Halhed, Eſq. of Pall Mall, a member of parliament, and a man of conſiderable learning, from ſome unaccountable deluſion, not content with viſiting Brothers, entered into the ſpirit of his abſurd predictions, and publiſhed a pamphlet to confirm what appears to us little ſhort of blaſphemy.

Government now found it neceſſary to interfere; and Brothers, being examined before the privy council, and afterwards by the moſt eminent phyſicians, has been decidedly pronounced inſane; and will probably be confined in Bethlehem hoſpital for the remainder of his life, notwithſtanding his repeated threats, to "*tell his uncle!*"

When it is conſidered how very ſuperſtitious our *ſeamen* in general are, and that not only BROTHERS, but even Mr. HALHED *for himſelf* has predicted the certain annihilation of the Britiſh *navy*, it is high time for government to *look about them!* Great *events* frequently ariſe out of ſeemingly inſignificant *cauſes*.

Some Account of the "Prophecies of Richard Brothers," alſo "The Teſtimony, &c." of Mr. Halhed Member of the Britiſh Houſe of Commons, to the truth of Brothers's Prophecies, and "A Word of Admonition to Mr. Pitt," on the ſame Subject; three Pamphlets lately publiſhed.

WE have claſſed theſe three extraordinary publications together, as being, in our humble opinion, of the ſame claſs, the reveries of madmen and enthuſiaſts. The prophecies, as they are called, are the dreams of an officer in the Britiſh navy, whoſe ſcruples about oaths impelled him to quit his profeſſion, and whoſe viſionary impertinence has involved him in a ſeries of difficulties which he is pleaſed to ſtyle perſecution for the truth. He aſſumes the extraordinary character of the NEPHEW of God Almighty, and commiſſioned by him to predict the very near approaching deſtruction of London by earthquake and fire, and, in it, of the Britiſh parliament, whom he ſuppoſes the *Armaggedor* of the revelations. But, as he has an excluſive privilege of interceſſion, he has given a liſt of thoſe who will be ſo happy as to be included in it. Among thoſe named by him were William Pulteney, William Pitt, Gilbert Elliot, Charles Grey, the earl of Buckinghamſhire, the marquis of Landſdown,

Lansdown, the earl of Chatham, Maitland, now called earl of Lauderdale; Henry Phipps, "for I remembered his brother to have done me an act of friendship:" John Dalrymple, John Griffin Griffin, Alderman PICKETT, "*because that, during his mayoraity, he opposed, by a public advertisement, the frequency of taking oaths*; in doing so, he honoured that all-remembering God, who will, in due time, as publicly honour him;" Wilberforce, Bastard, Sheridan, Philip Stevens, Charles Fox, John Luke a poor quaker, Samuel Hood, the King and his family, for they were to be gathered into London; Ponsonby, "for whom I conceived an esteem from observing in his countenance openness and honesty, and possessing, as I thought, a heart similar to my own, I was led to intreat for him: until last year, I could assign no other reason for mentioning that name than what I have given; but the true one is, that, as God had determined, not only to keep in London the people then in it, but likewise to allow great multitudes to be drawn to it from all parts of the country, he would be found among the number to be destroyed; for which, to prevent his death in such a place, the Lord God influenced me to regard him, that I might afterwards remember such a person, and be mindful of his safety. I am not in the least acquainted with the man I have mentioned, whom God was pleased to distinguish by so great a testimony of his regard. But, although I am not, and our names are different, *he is—as well as myself*, descended from DAVID KING OF ISRAEL. The countess of Buckinghamshire, whom I am no more acquainted with than the stranger I mentioned before, is likewise descended from David king of Israel. The family she is married into are also of the Hebrews, and are descended from JOSEPH the once PRESIDENT OF EGYPT.

There are many families of the same origin as the three I have named, made known to me by Revelation; but I am forbid to mention any of them at present for public knowledge. After intreating for the persons I have set down, and pointing from my mind to numbers besides, whose names I did not know, I was, *to prepare me for the designation of God*, carried up to heaven in a vision, and saw, on my right side, at a small distance, a beautiful silver white bird, in the shape of a dove, but a little larger. It was the HOLY GHOST, and was the very same that descended on the head of my BLESSED SAVIOUR when he came up from being baptized in the river Jordan. He kept between me and *Satan*, who was then revealed, that I might witness it and great power given him to visit the earth. The LORD GOD then spoke to me from the middle of a white shining cloud. After this I was in a vision, *having the Angel of God near me*, and saw Satan walking leisurely into London; his face had a smile, but under it his looks were sly, crafty, and deceitful. On the right side of his forehead were seven dark spots; he was dressed in white and scarlet robes. Again I was in a vision, and saw London a scene of confusion; it was effected on a sudden; all the people were armed, and appeared quite furious. I was carried through the city in the Spirit of God, to see all things that were designed should come to pass, and be informed how quick they could be accomplished. After this I was in a vision, and saw a large river run through London coloured with human blood. Exceedingly unhappy for all that I saw, and which I knew would soon be fulfilled; I prayed and entreated the Lord God to give me one more instance of his mighty regard, *by sparing London and the great multitude in it*, I said, I acknowledge, O Lord my God, the people do very wrong, but it is through compulsion and for want of knowing better. The Lord God was so highly displeased that I should, after all his former kindness, strain his affection, and entreat him to annul his *recorded judgment*, as to stop me, and, in a voice of great sharpness and anger, say, *They have my blessed Gospel, and will not obey it.* The angel that was appointed to give me instruction forsook me in an instant on hearing this answer, I trembled for my life, and seemed to be another man; for, I was afraid of being destroyed with the city. It was three days after this, before the

Lord God would be reconciled to hear my prayers, and ſpeak to me with his former kindneſs. In ten days after the three, I was in a viſion, and, being carried up to heaven, the Lord God ſpoke to me from the middle of a large white cloud, and ſaid, in a ſtrong, clear voice, 'ALL, ALL. I pardon London and all the people in it, for your ſake; there is no other man on earth that could ſtand before me to aſk for ſo great a thing.' *For ever, O Lord my God, I will praiſe and thank you for this great inſtance of your bleſſed regard; all nations will hear it; and may all nations honour you by their obedience! your great mercy is over them all, and by its goodneſs the world is now ſafe.* Had London been deſtroyed in the year 1791, the place where it ſtands would have formed a great bay or inlet of the channel: all the land between Windſor and the Downs would have been ſunk, including a diſtance of 18 miles each ſide; but conſiderably more towards the ſea coaſt. It would be ſunk to the depth of 70 fathoms, or 420 feet, that no traces of the city might be ever found, or even ſo much as looked for."

We have ſeen the prophecy of Daniel, vii. 25, applied to the FRENCH. Our prophet refers it to the king of PRUSSIA. "The beginning of this verſe means the KING of PRUSSIA ſpeaking in *blaſphemy* againſt God, threatening, in great words, as if he poſſeſſed the whole power of heaven, to conquer and deſtroy with his army all cities that do not open to him, and all men that oppoſe his deſigns. This was exactly fulfilled by the HORN when he entered France in 1792; the proclamations which he iſſued at that time are full of *blaſphemy* againſt God, preſumption for his great army, and violent threats, to deſtroy cities, and cut innocent men in pieces. 'Change times and laws;' the meaning of which is, that what God decrees is his law, and his prophecy contains it: an oppoſition by the *King of Pruſſia* to what God has decreed ſhall come to paſs, is endeavouring, by force of arms, to ſtop the courſe of the prophecy, and change the decreed time for it to be fulfilled The *King of Pruſſia*, by threatening, with the great ſtrength of his army, to build up what God, to fulfil his prophecy, has thrown down; to reſtore that MONARCHY in France which God, to fulfil his recorded judgment in this prophecy, has removed for ever, is the meaning of 'and he will think to change times and laws.' 'And they will be given into his hand, for a time and times, and the dividing of time.' The meaning of which is, that the KING of PRUSSIA, although acting in oppoſition to the will of God (for, every man that reads the Scripture, and believes it to be the Book of Truth, poſſeſſes, from that moment, a knowledge of good and evil, of right and wrong, of what is merciful and what is cruel, of what is pleaſing to God and what is offenſive), is permitted to wage a war of injuſtice againſt the righteous for three years and a half; during which time, according to the prophecy, he would conquer and deſtroy great multitudes of them. But my prayers prevailed with God, even againſt his own recorded judgment by Daniel; for, I beſeeched him to oppoſe the unjuſt deſigns of the king of Pruſſia before he invaded France, after he had to ſuſpend the prophecy, and, for my ſake, to turn him back. The Lord God ſpoke to me in a viſion at night, and ſaid, 'He ſhall go out of France with ſhame and confuſion.' This promiſe was fulfilled in the year 1792; for, ſoon after the Pruſſian army entered France, God led it into ſuch difficult places as to endanger its ſafety. He alſo ſent the viſitation of a waſting ſickneſs that forced it to go away aſhamed and highly diſappointed. Although the other parts of the prophecy muſt neceſſarily be fulfilled, to accompliſh the purpoſes of God, and the deſtruction of the Pruſſian monarchy, the king cannot conquer as the judgment intended, but he is permitted to oppoſe, ſometimes defeated with ſhame, and ſometimes encouraged by deceitful ſucceſs; until his armies become weak, and the BEAR becomes ſtrong, until the proper time arrives for HIM likewiſe to fall. "As I knew, in the beginning of the year 1792, that the KING OF ENGLAND would

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would enter into this war, and, by doing ſo, fall under the ſame judgment from GOD as the other MONARCHS ſhewn in the viſion, unleſs I could, by a juſt explanation of the prophecies, perſuade him to remain at peace, he will, I truſt, with the QUEEN and *Miniſter of State*, do me the juſtice hereafter to acknowledge that the danger was fully communicated, and that I did not ceaſe in my endeavours to prevent him from joining in the confederacy againſt France, not only for a long time before he intended it, but alſo after he had—even till the deſigns of government were ready to be executed by open preparations for hoſtility. If this war was like any which has preceded it, a prince might, as uſual, ſit down at his leiſure, and calculate from his ſucceſs how long to carry it on, or by his defeats how ſoon he muſt leave it off: but the death of Louis the XVIth, and the revolution in France, having proceeded from the RECORDED JUDGMENT OF GOD, the TWO *things which have occaſioned it, and which have rendered it ſo entirely different that its conſequenses are already determined*, will be the ſame to the monarchs engaged in it as happens to a man unexpectedly caught in a large trap on forbidden ground—the pains of death convince him of tranſgreſſion before his eyes could warn him of the danger. I know the judgments of God; by them I am directed: by revelation and through his Holy Spirit I write. To fulfil them, the ſeventh chapter of Daniel, and ſuch parts of the revelation as mean the preſent time and the ſame things, the war now carrying on will involve all the nations engaged in it in great diſtreſs, and nearly all the princes of Europe in death. As I knew all this a conſiderable time before the war, I ſet my heart and my mind to intercede with God, although it was againſt his recorded judgments, to ſave the KING and *ſpare the country* I live in. I ſucceeded with God, and obtained an offer of mercy, but could not with man to believe and accept it. I wiſh well to the KING and QUEEN, and likewiſe their FAMILY: to know all that I have related, and more than I am permitted to tell; to know the unavoidable death of him, and afterwards the certain deſtruction of an amiable woman and her children, would, I thought, be a crime to reproach for ever the feelings of my heart, if I did not implore, when I knew the great kindneſs that God had for me, and endeavour, by all the means in my power, to prevent it." As the prophet fell under the laſh of human laws, and was confined in Newgate, he has it in command from the Lord God to procure rewards to Iſabella Wake and capt. Hanchett, who relieved him there; and to inform the latter that, " though his name is Hanchett, there is John Pitt earl of Chatham, ſir Gilbert Elliot, and Charles Grey, you as well as them, the whole as well as myſelf, are of the Hebrews, branches of my own family, and are deſcended from David King of Iſrael. All this has been told me by revelation from the Lord God in viſions of the night.——When I was writing of theſe things to the earl of Chatham, on my knees I made a ſolemn vow to the Almighty God, declaring, that, if he would be pleaſed to enable me, I would moſt ſurely procure an indemnification for the poor man that loſt his ſhip. Since that time, the Lord God has told me, by revelation at night, that he would moſt truly enable me; for if I liked, I ſhould be preſident of the council, and chancellor of the exchequer; I ſhould have any thing that I required. Immediately after this, I heard another voice from heaven ſay, the Lord have mercy on them if they had not you for their friend and counſellor; for, England is the Spiritual Egypt mentioned in the 11th chapter of the Revelations of St. John.——Hear, therefore, all nations, and be warned by it, what the Lord God has told me by revelation, and now commands me to write, that the injuries I received, becauſe done for obeying his word in the bleſſed Goſpel, the remembrance of them ſhould never be blotted out from the throne of heaven. Moreover, he ſaid likewiſe, that he would ſhake the Engliſh admiralty, as a man would violently bread in a baſket, until he looſed the foundations

tions of the earth, and ſhook the place in pieces.—The Lord God commands me to ſay to *William Bryan*, that you are of the Hebrews, and of the tribe of Judah; and that you *John Wright* are appointed and will be commanded by him, to teſtify publicly to the world who I now am, and what my future deſignation is.—The Lord God commands me to remind all people of the loud thunder that was on the 7th of Auguſt laſt [1794], and to ſay, it was a threat from him to deſtroy London, ſooner than ſuffer me to be hurted: take it for a warning, and beware of the dreadful conſequences that will moſt certainly enſue, if a ſimilar injury is intended againſt me: for, if you, the Engliſh government, *is* determined to moleſt me, the Lord God is alſo determined to oppoſe you; and will viſit with death on his enemies, and with deſtruction on their capital. For the Engliſh Government, *both what is called—Civil and Eccleſiaſtical*, in its preſent form will, by the fierce anger and determined judgment of the Lord God, be removed—annihilated—and utterly deſtroyed, before the expiration of ten months from this day." This date was *printed* 11 April, 1794, *altered* with a pen to Oct. 26, 1794; and the acquittal of the priſoners to be tried for high treaſon at the Old Bailey is predicted with confidence. Laſtly, *Peter Woulfe, one of the Avignon Society*, is promiſed the reſtoration of all his property confiſcated in France, and that of every other *peaceable individual* by Spain, England, Pruſſia, Germany, Holland, and all the other nations of Europe.—" The very loud and unuſual kind of thunder heard in the beginning of January 1791, was the voice of the Angel mentioned in the 18th chapter of the Revelation, proclaiming the judgment of God and the fall of Babylon the great. It was the loudeſt that ever was heard ſince man was created, and ſhook the whole earth every time the Angel ſpoke; it roared through the ſtreets, and made a noiſe over London like the falling of mountains of ſtones. Many buildings were damaged at the time of this thunder, and many perſons were frightened by it; the great flaſhes of lightning proceeded alſo from the Angel, and was, according to the firſt verſe, reflected from the brightneſs of his glory."

So much for the author's own intrinſic marks, which we have been thus long in extracting that the public may judge of his credentials and commiſſion. Whether he is a volunteer, or the dupe of ſuperior intellects, let us try by the account given of him by Nathaniel Braſſey Halhed, M. P.

The prophet having commanded him, in the name of the Lord God, to publiſh and declare to the world, in writing, without the leaſt fear of any human power whatever, that the revelation by him publiſhed is from him the Lord God, and is true; and that Mr. H. was converted to the full knowledge of his word, and convinced that he is his prophet; which teſtimony he is to ſend copies of to the king of England, his queen and family, all the members of both houſes of parliament, the judges, and all the foreign ambaſſadors, the lord mayor and all the aldermen of London; this, we are told by ſome, was done; and by others, that the writer was aſhamed of his credulity and ſuppreſſed his pamphlet. After a diſcuſſion of the queſtion of war and peace, on which Mr. H. was prevented from delivering his ſentiments in the houſe of commons, he proceeds to characterize the prophet for his plainneſs, ſimplicity, want of grammatical knowledge, harmony of arrangement, and elegance of diction; and, having aſſured us, that he himſelf had explained all the Hindu allegorical writings, he ſets up for an explainer of all the prophecies of the Old Teſtament, in which he perfectly concurs with the new prophet; declares that the prophecies of Daniel can abſolutely apply to nothing but the preſent ſtate of Europe; and affirms, from his own diſcoveries, that the prophet Daniel poſitively and particularly denounces annihilation to the Britiſh navy in the preſent war; and, as a proof of this propoſition, in the courſe of his eſſay he is content to reſt his whole pretenſions to penetration. Mr. H. aſſerts, that, without the aſſiſtance of

Mr,

Mr. B, who, when he called on him, only referred him to the Scriptures, he has found the fate of Europe in Daniel and Eſdras, which laſt he admits into his canon of Scripture: but, as it is not in the canon of the ſacred books, we paſs his conſtruction of the prophecy contained in it, and proceed to hear how he concurs with the modern prophet in pronouncing LONDON to be Babylon—becauſe it trades in ſlaves, and *ſouls of men* are ſold there. Would one not be aſtoniſhed, after this, to hear that Mr. H. had *ſold* HIS *ſoul* among the reſt—to the *treaſury bench*—for *nothing?* or rather waiting, with his *ſoul in his hand*, for a good offer? But, though he ſold his ſoul, he could never ſell his *tongue*—and, more unfortunately for him, he never has been lucky enough to catch the ſpeaker's eye to get a ſingle opportunity of *uſing* it. But London is alſo "Sodom in Egypt, where our Lord was crucified;" *i. e.* where the bleſſed ſacrament of redemption is proſtituted for a *teſt*.

The two cities of London and Weſtminſter, and the wicked church of England, come in for their ſhare all together. In proof that Mr. B. is to be the re-conductor of the Jews, Mr. H. obſerves, that Moſes was born in Egypt, and aſcended from an ark of bull-ruſhes: this ſecond Moſes was born in ſome *ſpiritual* Egypt, *i. e.* London, and roſe from a ſhip, having been bred to the navy.

To the objection taken from the aſſumed title of *Nephew of God Almighty*. Mr. H. anſwers, I ſincerely hope there is no man in this country who will openly deny that Jeſus Chriſt is God Almighty; if there be, I ſpeak not to him. I am ſure no member of the eſtabliſhed trinitarian church can ſafely ſay otherwiſe. Now, if Jeſus Chriſt had brothers and ſiſters, as is expreſsly proved from the goſpel, the ſon of one of them muſt neceſſarily have been *his* nephew. Extend the line of filiation as far as we pleaſe, through 50, 100, or 1000 deſcents, the laſt is ſtill a nephew, lineally deſcended from the firſt, in the ſame manner as every Jew, to this day, is a ſon of Abraham, and as we are all of us, beyond all doubt, the ſons of Adam. Next, Mr. B. ſays, he was, in a viſion, taken up to heaven, where he ſaw the Holy Ghoſt, under the figure of a ſilver-coloured dove. As a ſpirit, truly, the Holy Ghoſt may have no ſhape; but that he actually appeared *as a dove* when Jeſus Chriſt was baptized by John in Jordan, I preſume no believer in the goſpel will think fit to conteſt with me*. Again, Mr. B. ſaw Satan entering London in *an human ſhape*. Why, what ſhape ſhould he be in? Perhaps, indeed, if he had repreſented him with ſaucer eyes, cloven hoofs, and a tail a fathom and a half long, all the old women of both ſexes in this great city would have been mightily tempted to believe him. But, after all, what other ſhape can we more conſiſtently ſuppoſe him to have worn in his triumphal entry into a city inhabited by men? I am only ſorry that, deſcribed as he is, in robes of white and ſcarlet, he muſt have been hardly diſtinguiſhed from any of the peers of Great Britain, whom I have ſeen in the ſame dreſs come into, and go out of, Weſtminſter hall, at the diabolical impeachment." From ſuch arguments as theſe, and others of the ſame complexion, one would almoſt be tempted to ſuſpect Mr. H. joined the impoſtor to laugh at him. But, if this be the caſe, how comes Mr. H. to ſit in a room in the ſame houſe, whither ſo many reſorted to ſee and conſult the prophet, and to be ready to be ſeen himſelf—if enquired after? We cannot loſe ſight of the aim of the writer of "The word of Admonition to Mr. Pitt," who affects a ſerious alarm at the progreſs of the doctrines of the impoſtor, when he ſays, "Already a vaſt portion of the phyſical ſtrength of this country believe him to be another Meſſiah, and his prophecies daily acquiring the ſanctity and authority of holy writ," for the purpoſe of bringing in Mr. Fox to ſave the ſtate from a religious impoſture, when he avers, in the outſet of his book, that he would not undertake the guide, the helm of government, in the preſent ſituation

NOTE.

* Yet commentators are divided whether ΩΣ refers to the mode of deſcent or the form of the Spirit.

of

of affairs. We cannot help thinking, reſpecting Mr. B. that there is no third probability, but that he is either an impoſtor or a madman. With all our reſpect for Mr. H's Hindu knowledge, we fear he has bewildered himſelf too much in eaſtern myſteries to decide the queſtion.

An Account of the Compoſition of a Water which has the Property of deſtroying Caterpillars, Ants, and other Inſects; invented by C. Tatin, Seedman and Florift, at Paris.*

TAKE of black ſoap, of the beſt quality, one pound three quarters; of flowers of ſulphur, one pound three-quarters; of muſhrooms, of any kind, two pounds; of river or rain water, fifteen gallons.

Divide the water into two equal parts; pour one part, that is to ſay, ſeven gallons and a half, into a barrel, of any convenient ſize, which ſhould be uſed only for this purpoſe; let the black ſoap be ſtirred in it till it is diſſolved, and then add to it the muſhrooms, after they have been ſlightly bruiſed.

Let the remaining half of the water be made to boil in a kettle; put the whole quantity of ſulphur into a coarſe open cloth, tie it up with a packthread in form of a parcel, and faſten to it a ſtone or other weight, of ſome pounds, in order to make it ſink to the bottom. If the kettle is too ſmall for the ſeven gallons and a half of water to be boiled in it at once, the ſulphur muſt alſo be divided. During twenty minutes (being the time the boiling ſhould continue) ſtir it well with a ſtick, and let the packet of ſulphur be ſqueezed, ſo as to make it yield to the water all its power and colour. The effect of the water is not rendered more powerful by increaſing the quantity of ingredients.

The water, when taken off the fire, is to be poured into the barrel, where it is to be ſtirred for a ſhort time with a ſtick; this ſtirring muſt be repeated every day until the mixture becomes fetid in the higheſt degree. Experience ſhews that the older, and the more fetid the compoſition is, the more quick is its action. It is neceſſary to take care to ſtop the barrel well every time the mixture is ſtirred.

When we wiſh to make uſe of this water, we need only ſprinkle it, or pour it, upon the plants, or plunge their branches into it; but the beſt manner of uſing it is to inject it upon them with a common ſyringe, to which is adapted a pipe of the uſual conſtruction, except that its extremity ſhould terminate in a head of an inch and a half in diameter, pierced in the flat part with ſmall holes, like pin holes, for tender plants; but, for trees, a head pierced with larger holes may be made uſe of.

Caterpillars, beetles, bed-bugs, aphides, and many other inſects, are killed by a ſingle injection of this water. Inſects which live under ground, thoſe which have a hard ſhell, hornets, waſps, ants, &c. require to be gently and continually injected, till the water has penetrated to the bottom of their abode. Ant hills, particularly, require two, four, ſix, or eight quarts of water, according to the ſize and extent of the ant-hill, which ſhould not be diſturbed till twenty-four hours after the operation. If the ants which happen to be abſent ſhould aſſemble, and form another hill, it muſt be treated in the way before mentioned. In this manner we ſhall at laſt deſtroy them, but they muſt not be too much diſturbed with a ſtick; on the contrary, the injection ſhould be continued till, by their not appearing upon the ſurface of the earth, they are ſuppoſed to be all deſtroyed.

We may advantageouſly add to the mixture two ounces of nux vomica, which ſhould be boiled with the ſulphur; the water, by this means, will acquire more power, particularly if uſed for deſtroying ants.

When all the water has been made uſe of, the ſediment ſhould be thrown into a hole dug in the ground, leſt the poultry, or other domeſtic animals ſhould eat it.

N O T E.

* The Bureau de Conſultation of Paris gave a reward to the author of this compoſition for his diſcovery, which they deſired might be made as public as poſſible.

Genuine

Genuine Friendſhip.

"Have we not plighted each our holy oath,
That one, ſhould be the common good of both;
One ſoul ſhould both inſpire—and neither prove
His fellow's hindrance in purſuit of love?
To this, before the Gods, we gave our hands,
And nothing but our death can break the bands." DRYDEN.

THERE is not, I believe, a character exiſting, which has been ſo ſcandalouſly ſpoken of, as the exquiſitely ſuſceptible and feeling man! Common minds beſtow on him who poſſeſſes that temper of ſoul, every appellation of ridicule and contempt: the ſenſative delicacy of his feelings, they term *affectation*; the eccentric warmth of his attachments, *idle romance*. But their prejudice proceeds from their hearts being entirely void of thoſe ſympathizing chords which, in his boſom, inſtantly vibrate to the moſt delicate touch of ſentiment.

Vulgar minds, either in men or women, always concur in the ſame opinion, that to get through this life, we ought to have nothing to do with *fine feelings*; they will only retard our advancement, whatever may be our purſuit, whether of wealth or power. We muſt not entertain too high a ſenſe of our own dignity—the dignity of human nature! We muſt put up with many things; ſuch as unmerited inſults from our *wealthy ſuperiors*; and, therefore, in proportion as we are ſlaviſh to them, we ſhall be tyrannical to thoſe who are ſo unfortunate as to be *our inferiors*. We muſt never contract friendſhip with the indigent, notwithſtanding they ſhould be peculiarly virtuous; leſt their poverty ſhould clog our wings, and ſo be the means of protracting our ſoaring flight. Such attachments are the fooliſh emanation of a youthful inexperienced heart; who, in the courſe of a few years, will know that not only the *days of chivalry* are gone, but with them have alſo diſappeared the days of diſintereſted love. Such is the creed of many—a doctrine which has done more miſchief, and occaſioned more wickedneſs, in the world, than, perhaps, the fooliſh promulgators of ſuch precepts are aware of. Many minds, *naturally* inclined to juſtice, have, from an early inſtillation of theſe maxims——before their rectitude was founded on principle—been warped from their original bent, and have become ſneaking ſycophants, and often ungrateful villains; who, for an increaſe of gold, would tear out the very heart by whoſe benevolence they are nouriſhed. But as human frailty admits of many gradations, thank heaven! the moſt numerous order deſerves not to be called *vicious*, neither merits it the title of *virtuous*. The members of it practiſe few flagrant vices; and, as ſeldom, excentric inſtances of virtue: thoſe eagle-flights ſuit not with the low views of their minds; the bright luſtre of glorious actions, on too near a view, dazzles their microſcopic optics; and what they cannot bring to the level of their little conception, they imagine either to be too great for human nature, or elſe the tranſaction of a frantic and romantic brain—the common epithets which they generally beſtow on that *exquiſitely ſuſceptible* and *feeling* mind I have before mentioned. It is in the breaſt of a perſon who poſſeſſes a ſoul ſo turned, that we are to look for the true character of the man who was *formed after God's own image*. His elevated and independent ſoul ſpurns at the wealthy wretch who would affront his honour, or allure him from the path of rectitude: he ſeeks not a friend in the ſplendid boſom of the trifling, and often licentious, courtier, nor in the gold-creſted breaſt of the rich, and as often avaricious, citizen. No, wherever he diſcovers a congenial mind, there he fixes; his heart clings to the object; and when the affection is reciprocal, no attachment can be ſtronger: he loves him, while enjoying the warm atmoſphere of proſperity; and, if the cold and cheerleſs winter of adverſity changes the ſcene, thoſe chilling blaſts, which freeze common hearts, melt his to more than its wonted ſoftneſs. His tenderneſs meliorates the anguiſh of his companion;

panion; he had accidentally participated in all his happineſs—he now voluntarily ſhares in all his miſery; he pours the balm of ſweet comfort into the bleeding wounds of his friend; and, in aſſuaging his agonies, feels in his own breaſt the pureſt, the moſt exquiſite of all pleaſures—that of ſoftening the ſufferings of the afflicted. He reſts not here; he is as tenacious of the intereſt, the peace of his friend, as of his own. No lucrative, no diſtinguiſhing propoſal, can prevail on him to abandon him, for one moment, to the idea that he *has abandoned* him. He is dearer to him than his own life; and he would ſooner hazard the loſs of it, than add one pang of miſery to the already oppreſſed heart of his choſen, his virtuous friend. Such a friendſhip as this, by many, is called merely ideal, and never to be practiced. But thoſe who ſay ſo, have never felt the magnetic impulſe which irreſiſtibly draws you to a ſiſter ſoul; they have never experienced the delicious rapture of liſtening to the elegant and refined precepts of truth and virtue, falling from the lips of a beloved friend: of one, who, by the grandeur of his ſentiments, and the ardour of his perſeverance, fires you with the ſplendour of his example, and makes you aim at ſublimer heights in virtue than, perhaps, your own unaided mind would have inſpired you with the hopes of attaining; and who, by the ſweet harmony of his manners, and the uncommon energy of his ſoul, "*makes a paſtime of each weary ſtep,*" in the rugged path of true honour. What would not a man ſacrifice for the ſafety and happineſs of ſuch a friend? He is ineſtimable! But ſuch fervour and ſtability of friendſhip cannot be found any where, but in the boſoms of the moſt intelligent, the moſt magnanimous of mankind. I grant, they are ſeldom to be met with, becauſe the common ſyſtem of education tends more towards planting in the hearts of its pupils the baneful and deſtructive weeds of ſuſpicion and deceit, than the beautiful amaranthus of generous philanthropy; which, extending its vivifying branches over all the world, yet reſerves its ſweeteſt ſhades to ſhelter the country from whence it ſprung, and the friendly hands which aſſiſted in its culture.

The German Story.

(*Continued from page* 244.)

THE combatants were placed oppoſite each other, within the ſhort diſtance of four paces. My friend fired firſt, but miſſed his antagoniſt; the count doing the ſame was not more ſucceſsful; my friend fired a ſecond time, but he miſſed his aim once more; count T—'s ſecond ball grazed his antagoniſt's cheek; lieutenant C— was vexed, and, ſeeing him take up the third piſtol, with a trembling hand, I aſked the foreigner whether he was ſatisfied: he ſhook ſilently his head, and my friend miſſed him again; the count returned the ſhot, and his ball entered the ſhoulder of C—; I entreated the foreigner to deſiſt from farther animoſities, however he would not liſten to me, and turning with a malicious grin towards his ſecond, he took the fourth piſtol from his hand; my friend diſcharged his into the air, but the count, leſs generous, took his aim, and his ball whizzed through his antagoniſt's hat; then ſhaking my friend ſmiling by the hand, he mounted his horſe, and rode in full ſpeed to the town, accompanied by his ſecond.

The lieutenant grew fainter and fainter from the loſs of blood, and all my endeavours to ſtop it were fruitleſs. At length, my ſervant, whom I had ſent to town, arrived with a coach and a ſurgeon, who declared that the wound was of no conſequence, and, having dreſſed it, we conducted my friend to his apartments.

On our arrival we were told that the count with his ſecond had been arreſted as they had entered the town gate, but nobody could tell us who had been the informer. The auditor of the regiment made his appearance ſoon after, and examined me ſtrictly, yet he aſſured me that we had nothing to fear, "It is known," added he, "that your friend has not been the aggreſſor."

When I begged him to tell me the name of that informer, he pauſed awhile and then replied, "Well!

"Well! I will tell you to whom you owe that kind ſervice, he is no more here, it was Volkert, the noted ſerjeant of colonel R—'s regiment."

"Volkert," exclaimed I, the words dying on my lips.

The auditor affirmed it and left me. I followed him to the door, inquiring whether Volkert had ſaid any thing elſe.

"I don't think he has," replied he, "he departed this morning on the recruiting buſineſs, and before he left the town has told the governor, that a foreign officer, a notorious wrangler, had challenged lieutenant C—, and that they were going to fight a duel this morning. The governor ordered a file of ſoldiers to arreſt you, but they were too late. When count T— returned to town, he was arreſted along with his ſecond. That is all that I know of the matter."

I returned to my wounded friend in a penſive mood, not knowing what to think of Volkert's ſtrange proceedings. I was inclined to look upon this ſtep as a proof of his concern for my friend's ſafety, yet I could not conceive why he had not given earlier notice to the governor, having known the hour when the duel was to be fought.

The wound of my friend was not dangerous, and he was able to go abroad after the tenth day, when he went to the governor to make his ſubmiſſion. Having expected to be condemned at leaſt to four weeks confinement, he was ſurpriſed when that gentleman, who was known to be very rigorous, diſmiſſed him with a ſlight reprimand. Our general took not the leaſt notice of the whole tranſaction, and count T— returned to his garriſon after having been arreſted four weeks. All our brother officers ſpoke highly of his noble behaviour, telling us, that he had rejected all the propoſals of his relations to interfere in his behalf.

"However," added the Auſtrian, "I will not abuſe your patience any longer, and here conclude my wonderful tale, thinking to have fully proved my paradoxical opinions, by the account I have given you of Volkert's experiment, and I thank you cordially for your kind attention to my long myſterious narrative you will excuſe my prolixity, having been deſirous to give you a faithful account of that ſtrange man. Although I am not able to clear up his character in a more ſatisfactory manner, yet I am convinced that you now will believe that ſpirits can appear to the eye of mortals."

Here he ended, ſeeming to care little what ſenſations his odd tale might have produced in the mind of his hearers. The ſerious tone in which he had been ſpeaking, and the high reſpect we bore him, prevented us from making our obſervations on his tale; I, for my part, could not help thinking it very extraordinary and fabulous, yet I could not harbour the leaſt miſtruſt in the narrator's veracity, in deſpite of the ſtruggles of reaſon, being fully convinced of his honeſty. My deſign of relating to him our adventures at the Haunted Caſtle began now to ripen, and I was determined to catch the firſt opportunity that ſhould offer to impart to him my ſecret.

The other officers ſat in dumb ſilence, ſeeming to ponder how to abide by their firſt opinion without oppoſing their reverend antagoniſt: "It is pity," one of them exclaimed at laſt, after a long ſolemn ſilence, "it is pity that Volkert is not preſent, for I am ſure he would convince us alſo, by ocular proofs, of a matter which bears ſuch evident marks of impoſſibility, in the eye of the impartial friend of truth. I do not in the leaſt ſuſpect your veracity, being fully perſuaded that you are convinced by your own experience, of the reality of the ſtrange incident you have related; yet you will not take it unkind if I aſſure you, that my reaſon will prevent me from becoming a convert to your opinions, until I ſhall have been an ocular witneſs of an experiment of that kind."

The Auſtrian replied not a word to that ſpeech, but roſe and took up his hat in dumb ſilence.

"But, pray Sir," reſumed another, "have you had no farther account of Volkert? Did he never return from his recruiting buſineſs?"

"He is dead," replied the Auſtrian.

"Dead!" we repeated with one voice.

"He is!" repeated the old veteran, coolly, he met with a ſad misfortune in the ſecond year of his employment; ten of his beſt recruits gave him the ſlip, and, being called to an account for his negligence, he fell a victim of wild deſpair, blowing his brains out."

"A ſad exit for a necromancer," reſumed he who had put the queſtion to the Auſtrian.

"But a common one with gentlemen of that line," added another, rather forward.

The Auſtrian gave him a ſtern ſcornful look.

"I wiſh Volkert was ſtill alive," ſaid he who lodged at the haunted inn, "I wiſh he was ſtill alive, he ſoon would reſtore tranquillity to the houſe of my landlord, and put a ſtop to the diſagreeable talk that is rumoured about, and ſo hurtful to the poor man."

The Auſtrian made a ſilent bow to the company, and left the room. I followed him with haſty ſteps, and, coming up with him, accoſted him reſpectfully. "You will excuſe the liberty I am going to take, to requeſt of you a private hearing, wiſhing to impart to you ſomething."

"That I will hear to morrow," interrupted he drily, and went away.

The night being far advanced, I went to my lodging. I awoke with the firſt dawn of day, aroſe, and having put on my cloaths, waited with impatience till it ſhould ſtrike eight o'clock, at which hour I intended to pay a viſit to the Auſtrian. It was about five o'clock when I got up, and the ſeeming ſlow progreſs of time was very painful to me. At length the wiſhed for hour arrived, and I went with haſty ſteps to the veteran's lodging. He received me as he was wont to do, with great kindneſs, giving me a pipe, and after I had lighted it he aſked me, what my pleaſure was: "Speak freely," added he kindly, "I am an honeſt man."

After ſome circumlocution I broke the matter to him, giving him a full account of our adventures at the Haunted Caſtle. He liſtened with great attention to my tale, and hinting, at the concluſion of it, that I wiſhed he would aſſiſt me in unfolding that myſterious matter, he looked ſeriouſly at me without uttering a word. Having waited ſome time for his anſwer with anxious impatience, he roſe, and walked up and down the room in profound meditation.

"Friend," ſaid he at laſt, after a long and painful ſilence, "what reaſon have you to engage in that dangerous undertaking?"

"I have no other motive," replied I, "than to chaſtiſe the impoſtors, and to deliver my ſervant from their clutches."

He ſhook his head: "Are you certain," reſumed he at length, after a ſhort pauſe, "that your ſervant has not been aſſociated with thoſe nightly ſportſmen."

I ſtared at him and replied, after having meditated awhile, "No, it is impoſſible, the fellow was too honeſt, and what motive—"

"You are right," interrupted he, "it cannot have been a preconcerted plan, for you have delivered yourſelf to the power of the ſpirits."

He walked again up and down the room in a penſive mood, and then exclaimed ſuddenly in a determined tone, "Well, I will be one of the party, and, if you like, we will ſet off inſtantly."

I eagerly accepted his propoſal, and, having put in readineſs every thing neceſſary, we agreed to part in the evening. He propoſed to take one of his ſerjeants with him, and I reſolved to do the ſame. I returned to my lodging againſt noon, highly pleaſed with my ſucceſs, in order to prepare myſelf for a ſpeedy departure.

We left F— at eight o'clock in the evening, nobody was privy to our deſign, and our ſerjeants fancied we were going on official buſineſs, wondering very much how recruiting officers in the ſervice of two different princes, could act thus in concord: But on the road we undeceived them, and were much rejoiced that our hoary veterans did not diſlike our enterprize.

Three

Three days after our departure from F—, we arrived within a ſmall diſtance from the place of our deſtination, without having met with any ſiniſter accident.

We were now on the ſkirts of the Black Foreſt, but could ſee no village; the ſpot where the houſes leading to the caſtle had began was deeply impreſſed on my memory; I ſhewed to my fellow traveller the rivulet, on the borders of which the old man had been ſitting when we firſt had met him; we looked about for the houſes but we could find none. I did not know what to think of the matter.

Purſuing our route, we aſcended a riſing ground; gracious heaven! how was I ſhocked when I at once beheld an heap of ruins on the ſpot where the village had ſtood! We could ſtill trace the marks of conflagration. In the back ground we ſaw only a few miſerable huts left, and a little farther diſtant the caſtle preſented itſelf to our view. We gazed at each other in dumb aſtoniſhment, and the Auſtrian alighted; I and our two hoary veterans did the ſame, and we climbed, after much difficulty, over the heap of ruins. As we approached the few remaining houſes, the inhabitants came running towards us covered with rags, and exhibiting pale woe-worn countenances. I never beheld ſuch an horrid picture of wretchedneſs and miſery; they wrung their hands, crying for alms, and wept bitterly.

Having diſtributed money amongſt them, I inquired when that misfortune had happened. "Alas!" groaned they, "who ſhould have thought, when your honour left us, that you ever would ſee us in ſuch a miſerable ſtate? We all are ruined; all our little property has been conſumed by the flames. Good heaven! how ſhall we keep our little helpleſs babes from ſtarving."

Repeating my queſtion, when that terrible accident had happened, the poor unfortunate people told me, their village had been ſet on fire the day after we had left them.

Dreadful apprehenſions filled my ſoul, and the Auſtrian's looks ſeemed to confirm them.

When I inquired after my former hoſt, I was told that he had loſt his life in the flames. The fire, ſaid the poor people, broke out ſuddenly, in different places, in the dead of night, they had not been able to ſave their property, and a great number of the inhabitants, with their cattle, had periſhed in the flames. This horrid tale made my blood run chill, being convinced that I had been the primary cauſe of that dreadful event.

As we entered one of the miſerable huts, we were met by the lamentations of people half naked; they all recollected me, receiving me with hideous groans. All my money was not ſufficient to comfort the unhappy ſufferers, but I divided it willingly amongſt them, feeling an inward pleaſure in being able to eaſe at leaſt their ſufferings a little. The Auſtrian ſmiling at me, followed my example as far as the expences of our journey would admit.

At laſt I ventured to inquire after the Haunted Caſtle; the poor ſufferers ſhuddered at the queſtion, telling me, without reſerve, that they did not doubt that the laſt viſit we had paid to that abode of horror, had drawn upon them the dreadful ire of the revengeful ſpirits, which I in vain wiſhed to be able to contradict. Unwilling to behold any longer the marks of ſorrow and diſtreſs ſo deeply imprinted on the faces around me, and ſtung to the heart by the tormenting thought to have partly contributed, by my idle curioſity, to provoke the lurking tempeſt of woe, that had thus cruelly cruſhed the earthly happineſs of the wretched villagers, I haſtily inquired for the next village; they ſhewed us the way, and we bade them farewell with a bleeding heart, riding away in full ſpeed.

But, alas! I could not eſcape the hideous ſpectre of ſelf reproach, purſuing me with icy fangs: The ſcene of miſery which my eyes had witneſſed hovered conſtantly before my gloomy fancy, the groans of woe which I had heard ſtill vibrated in my ears, the haggard looks of theſe unhappy people, undone by my heedleſſneſs, ſtared me

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in the face ever and anon, and I ſtruggled in vain to ſhake off the griſly ſpectre purſuing me with unrelenting reſentment. "How comfortleſs and miſerable is the man," ſaid I to myſelf, "whom conſcience accuſes of having plunged into the gaping gulph of miſery a fellow creature!"

The Auſtrian ſaw the painful workings of my ſoul, kindly ſtriving to diſpel the gloomy clouds hovering over my brow. "How can you accuſe yourſelf," ſpoke the reverend veteran, "of having been, though involuntarily, acceſſary to the fatal blow that has thus cruelly deſtroyed the happineſs of theſe people, whoſe fate you are bemoaning? It was the high decree of a ſuperior power, that rules the fate of man. The ways of the All-wiſe are ever good and juſt, though ſurrounded ſometimes with impenetrable darkneſs. Men are but tools in the hand of Providence, and never ought to murmur againſt the Father of the univerſe. It is not you who have deſtroyed the happineſs of theſe poor ſufferers; your heart is good, and you could not foreſee the dreadful conſequences of your juvenile raſhneſs; cheer up, young man, and truſt to the Supreme Ruler of all things, that he knows beſt what is good and fit, he produces light from the womb of darkneſs, and leads ſometimes his children to greater bliſs over the thorny path of miſery and woe."

I liſtened with eager attention to the ſoothing ſpeech of comfort flowing from the reverend lips of my ſage companion, and an heavy load was taken from my heart; when he had finiſhed, the clouds of gloomineſs diſperſed by degrees, and a ray of cheerfulneſs darted through my mind. After half an hour's ride we beheld a large village before us; we agreed to wait there the ſetting in of night, and then to viſit the Haunted Caſtle ſecretly.

Our hoſt could not, or perhaps would not anſwer our inquiries concerning the deſolated caſtle, and we endeavoured in vain to know whether the nightly ſportſmen were ſtill houſing there or not; my ſerjeant went abroad to get ſome information, and was ſo fortunate to draw from the ſchoolmaſter of the village as much as we wanted to know; returning after an hour with the corroboration of our ſuſpicion, that the ſpirits reſiding at the caſtle had ſet fire to the deſolated village, and that they ſince that time had forſaken their former abode.

Although the latter part of his intelligence gave us but little hope that we ſhould ſucceed in our deſign to unfold the myſtery of the ruinous caſtle, yet we determined to make at leaſt a trial, the Auſtrian being very deſirous to explore the noted building, and we went all four to the Haunted Caſtle as ſoon as it was dark.

We arrived at the gloomy fabric after a ſhort walk, lighted ſome torches we had brought with us from F—, entered the court yard, and aſcended the ſpiral ſtaircaſe; the Auſtrian ſearched every corner, and I found all the rooms in their former condition, the ſeats and the table we had conſtructed were ſtill as we had left them, unmoved, untouched.

When the Auſtrian had carefully ſearched every thing, we deſcended the ſtairs leading to the cellar, but found the iron door ſtrongly faſtened as before. We entered the garden, ſearching and prying around, 'till we at length eſpied the aperture of the cavern through which we had effected our eſcape from the griſly jaws of a lingering death. The hollow ſound of our footſteps re-echoed horribly through the dreary ſubterraneous abode as we entered, and the light of our torches reflected griſly from the damp moſſy walls of the deep and narrow paſſage.

Stepping into the ruinous ſtable, we eſpied with pleaſure the hole in the boards through which the count had fallen down, and detected in one of the corners a ladder, and above the place where it was ſtanding a trap-door. Having aſcended the ladder I opened the half decayed door, with one violent puſh, and entered with my fellow adventurers the well known ſpacious apartment, leaping over the gaping opening where the boards had given way. Looking around we beheld ſeveral ſmall iron doors, one of which flew open at the firſt puſh of the Auſtrian,

trian, and presented to our eyes the avenue of a damp arched vault, from which a stone stair-case led to that part of the fabric which faced the cellar door.

Without stopping there, we pursued our way to the large folding door leading to the great hall under ground, but found it strongly bolted on the inside, and all our hopes of farther discovery were blasted at once. We made the utmost efforts to disengage the massy door from its rusty hinges, but all our labour was lost, its strength proved superior to our united endeavours of forcing it.

While we were standing before that door, consulting whether we should go back or not, we heard suddenly a distant noise, as if a lock was opening, and soon after a folding door seemed to fly open, with an hideous creaking, which instantly was followed by a terrible noise of numerous steps, as if people in boots were descending: When the noise drew nearer we could distinguish the clattering of many spurs, and the harsh voices of men; the whole subterraneous cavern was at length filled with a most tremendous noise, and we gazed at each other rather pleased than frightened, being four vigorous men, used to danger, provided with four cutlasses, and as many brace of double barrelled pistols. The Austrian standing nearest to the door, retained his equanimity unimpaired, and, ere long, an hollow voice like the distant rolling of thunder, exclaimed, "Come hither with the booty." A confused bustle ensued, the tinkling of money was heard, some quarrelled and some cursed and scolded, but were soon reconciled. At length the bustle ceased, a door was opened close by us, and money locked up in a chest. Mean while the following discourse took place in the unknown assembly.

First Voice. To-morrow we will way-lay the gentlemen of Norrinberg, and ease them of their golden burthen. I trust you will behave like men, my jolly boys! It would be pity if they should give us the slip once more.

Second Voice. By holy Peter! they shall not escape.

Many Voices. They shall not, they shall not.

Third Voice. I wonder where our grey-beard may stay so long, I have not seen his holy face since our last fun.

Fourth Voice. Take my word, brother, he sits by the fire side and chaunts penitential hymns. The fellow is of no farther use to our community, we must send him to the devil.

First Voice. Let him alone, my boys, he has rendered us many good services, has saved many of our brave companions from the hangman's ruthless fangs; don't grudge him a little rest, he will soon return and bring us joyful tidings.

Second Voice. He has procured us many a golden booty; has, by his cunning extricated us from many neck-breaking difficulties; it would be ungrateful to be angry with him. What would become of our noble band if he did not guide our arm by his sage counsels?"

Third Voice. Bravely spoken, my lad, he is a good sort of a fellow, it is a thousand pities that he begins to grow old and infirm.

First Voice. Let him grow old and infirm, if he but escapes the gallows.

Here somebody was locking the door of an adjoining room, an hollow bustle and humming ensued, and the robbers (for such they must have been) were going to withdraw.

"Shall we break in upon the scoundrels?" whispered the Austrian to me.

"By what means?" replied I, shrugging up my shoulders.

"Through the garden, or the adjoining wing of the castle," resumed he.

"But the danger," said I,

"Is not so great as you fancy," interrupted the Austrian, "yet it will be better to force the gentlemen to open the door; if they should refuse to do it, then it will be time enough to surprise them in the court-yard, for I do not think it prudent to venture on the staircase, because they would then have too much advantage over us."

Now all was silent in the cellar, 'till after a short pause a new conversation began.

First Voice. I say, brother, what shall we do with the officer's servant we have

have entrapt? The dog is good for nothing, and we are in danger that he will betray us one time or other.

Second Voice. Let us knock his brains out.

Third Voice. Let us give him his liberty.

Fourth Voice. Or ſell him to a recruiting officer.

Firſt Voice. We will take thy advice, brother Raſch, and ſet him at liberty. If his maſter has ſaved his life, the ſervant may ſhare the ſame fortune with him; but firſt the blockhead ſhall ſwear a terrible oath never to betray us, elſe I will break his raſcally neck.

Many voices. Well ſpoken, captain, let us break the ſcoundrel's neck, if he refuſes to ſwear.

Now we heard them aſcend the ſtaircaſe with a terrible noiſe, and inſtantly the Auſtrian knocked with his hands and feet againſt the door; a momentary ſilence enſued.

"Open the door ye miſcreants!" roared my friend with a thundering voice, "Open the door, ye raſcals," exclaimed I and my fellow adventurers, but before the hollow ſound of our voices had ceaſed re-echoing through the vaulted paſſage where we were ſtanding, the whole crew was running up ſtairs with a tremendous noiſe, and we hurried with all poſſible ſpeed through the long winding paſſage, our piſtols cocked, but before we could reach the end of the ſubterraneous avenue, we heard the trampling of horſes, which ſoon was dying away at a diſtance. A guſt of wind had extinguiſhed our torches, but the light of the moon was ſhining ſo clear that we ſoon beheld an opening in the garden wall leading to the field, where we could ſee at a ſmall diſtance, a numerous troop of horſemen galloping away at a furious rate. On our return we obſerved that the horſemen had taken their flight through the garden, which appeared to have been their common in and out-let ſince the burning down of the village.

I left the reſidence of theſe robbers very much diſſatisfied; the Auſtrian, on the contrary, was highly pleaſed, repreſenting to me that we ſhould not know much more of the matter than we had heard, even if we had ſurpriſed them; that I did wrong if I complained of having been diſappointed, being now informed of my ſervant's fate, and the myſtery of the caſtle; and that every wiſh of taking perſonal vengeance on theſe miſcreants was not becoming men like ourſelves, becauſe the hangman would have been defrauded of his perquiſites if we had killed ſome of them.

"All that we could do," added he, "would be to give notice of what we have ſeen and heard to the magiſtrates of the next town; but I fear the gang is too numerous than that they could be taken priſoners; beſides, they will take care not to ſuffer themſelves to be entraped; and if the magiſtrates were to take cognizance of our denunciation, and ſhould fail in their attempt to deſtroy the whole crew, they perhaps would be made a ſecond example of the revengeful daring ſpirit of theſe lawleſs wretches, and pay dearly for having enacted the laws againſt them. Remember the agony of grief you felt when you beheld the horrid conſequences of oppoſition againſt theſe outlaws, in viewing the ruins of the village which but lately has fallen a victim to their cruel reſentment, and then tell me whether it is adviſable to inform againſt them? We had better leave their puniſhment to that Supreme Judge who certainly will overtake them with his vengeance when their meaſure ſhall be full."

I returned to our inn at the next village, comforted by the ſeaſonable reaſoning of my worthy friend, and I never ſhall forget the wiſe inſtructions he gave me on the way; I never ſhall forget his tender exhortations to take care not to follow the firſt impulſe of the moment, but always to liſten attentively to the voice of reaſon before I ſhould engage in any undertaking, and to bridle the youthful ardour of heedleſſneſs by prudence and cool reflection.

(To be continued.)

The

The Adventures of the Baron de Lovzinſki.

(Continued from p. 212.)

LOVZINSKI, ſays he, addreſſing himſelf to me, as ſoon as they were out of ſight; it is you, I can no longer doubt it; it is you; for I well remember your voice! I utter not a ſingle word in reply. He then mildly adds, It is certainly you, Lovzinſki! Who would have thought this ten years ago?

We find ourſelves at that moment near to the convent of Beliany, diſtant no more than a ſingle league from Warſaw.

Lovzinſki, continues the king, permit me to enter this convent, and ſave yourſelf.

You muſt follow me, was my only anſwer.

It is in vain, rejoins the monarch, that you are diſguiſed; it is in vain that you endeavour to aſſume a feigned voice: I know you well, I am fully aſſured that you are Lovzinſki. Ah, who would have ſaid ſo ten years ſince! You would then have loſt your life, on condition of preſerving that of your friend.

His majeſty now ceaſes to ſpeak; we advance ſome time, in a profound ſilence, which he again breaking exclaims, I am overcome with fatigue—If you wiſh to carry me alive, permit me to repoſe myſelf for a ſingle moment.

I aſſiſt him to deſcend from his horſe; he ſits down upon the graſs, and making me ſit down by his ſide, he takes one of my hands and preſſes it between his own:

Lovzinſki, you whom I have ſo much loved, you who know better than any one the purity of my intentions, how comes it about that you have taken up arms againſt me? Ungrateful Lovzinſki! ſhall I never find you but among my moſt bitter enemies? Do you return but on purpoſe to ſacrifice me!

He then, in the moſt affecting language, recapitulates the pleaſures of our early youth; our more intimate connection at an age approaching to manhood, the tender friendſhip which we had ſworn to each other, and the regard which he had ever treated me with ſince that period. He ſpoke to me of the honours with which he would have loaded me during his reign, if I had been ambitious to merit them: he reproached me more particularly reſpecting the unworthy enterpriſe of which I appeared to be the leader, but of which, he ſaid, he was well aſſured that I was no more than the inſtrument.

He threw all the horror of the plot upon Pulauſki, repreſenting to me, at the ſame time, that the author of ſuch an attempt was not the ſole culpable perſon; that I could not charge myſelf with its execution without committing a crime; and that this odious complaiſance, ſo highly treaſonable in a ſubject, was infinitely more ſo in a friend. He concluded by preſſing me to reſtore him to his liberty: Fly, ſaid he to me; and be aſſured, if I encounter any of the Ruſſian patroles, I ſhall tell them that you have purſued an oppoſite road from that which you have taken.

The king continued to preſs me with the moſt earneſt entreaties: his natural eloquence, augmented by the danger of his ſituation, carried perſuaſion to my heart, and awakened the moſt tender ſentiments there.

I confeſs that I was ſtaggered; I balanced the circumſtances for ſome time in my own mind, but Pulauſki at length triumphed.

I thought that I ſtill heard the fierce republican reproaching me with my puſillanimity. My dear Faublas, the love of one's country has perhaps its fanaticiſm and its ſuperſtitions: but if I was then culpable, I am ſtill ſo; I am more than ever perſuaded that in obliging the king to remount his horſe again, I performed an action that reflected honour on my patriotiſm.

Is it thus, ſays he to me, in a melancholy accent, that you reject the prayer addreſſed to you by a friend? that you refuſe the pardon offered to you by your king? Well then, let us be gone. I deliver myſelf up to my unhappy fate, or rather I abandon you to yours.

We now re-commence our journey

once more; but the entreaties of the monarch, his arguments, his reproaches, his very menaces, the ſtruggles which I felt within myſelf, affected me in ſuch a manner, that I no longer could diſcern my way. Wandering up and down the country, I kept no one certain road: after half an hour's fatigue we found ourſelves at Marimont*, and I was greatly alarmed at ſeeing us thus return towards Warſaw, inſtead of leaving it at a diſtance.

At about a quarter of a league beyond this we unfortunately fell in with a party of Ruſſians. The king immediately diſcovers himſelf to the commanding officer, and then inſtantly adds, In the courſe of the preceding afternoon, I happened to bewilder myſelf during the chaſe; this good peaſant, whom you ſee here, inſiſted on my partaking a frugal repaſt in his cottage; but as I thought that I perceived ſome of the ſoldiers of Pulauſki roaming in the neighbourhood, I was deſirous of returning to Warſaw immediately, and you will oblige me much by inſtantly accompanying me thither.

As to you, my friend, continues he, turning at the ſame time towards me, I am not at all ſorry that you have given yourſelf this uſeleſs trouble, for I am as much pleaſed at returning to my capital, attended by theſe gentlemen (pointing at the ſame time to the eſcort), as in accompanying you any farther. However, it would be improper that I ſhould leave you without any recompence; what are you deſirous of? Speak—I will grant you any favour which you may demand of me!

Faublas, you may eaſily conceive how much I was alarmed, for I was ſtill doubtful of the king's intentions. I endeavoured, therefore, to diſcover the true meaning of his equivocal diſcourſe, which muſt be either full of a bitter irony, or a magnanimous addreſs. M. de P** left me for ſome time in this cruel uncertainty: I behold you greatly embarraſſed, continues he at length, with a gracious air; you know not what to chooſe! Come then, my friend, embrace me: there is indeed more honour than profit in embracing a king (adds he with a ſmile); however, it muſt be allowed, that, in my place, many monarchs would not be at this moment ſo generous as myſelf! On uttering theſe words, he inſtantly departs, leaving me penetrated with gratitude, and confounded with ſo much true greatneſs.

However, the danger which the king had ſo generouſly relieved me from, began every moment to aſſail me again. It was more than probable that a great number of couriers expedited from Warſaw, had ſpread about on all ſides the aſtoniſhing news of the king's having been carried off. Already, without doubt, the raviſhers were warmly purſued. My remarkable dreſs might betray me in my flight; and if I once more fell into the hands of any of the Ruſſians, better informed of the circumſtance, all the efforts of the king would not be able to ſave me. Suppoſing Pulauſki had obtained all the ſucceſs which he expected, he muſt ſtill be at a great diſtance; a journey of ten more leagues at leaſt remained for me to perform, and my horſe was entirely ſpent with fatigue: I endeavoured however to ſpur him on, but he had not got five hundred paces before he fell under me.

A cavalier, well mounted, happened to paſs along the road by the ſide of me, at this very moment: he perceived the poor animal tumble down, and thinking to amuſe himſelf at the expence of an unfortunate peaſant, he began to banter me about my ſituation. Piqued at this buffoonery, I reſolved to puniſh him for his raillery, and ſecure my own flight at one and the ſame time: I, therefore, inſtantly preſent one of my piſtols to his breaſt, and oblige him to ſurrender his own horſe to me, nay, I acknowledge to you, that, forced by the peculiarity of my ſituation, I deſpoiled him even of his cloak, which, being very large, hid all my rags beneath it, which otherwiſe might have diſcovered me. I then caſt my purſe full of gold at the feet of the aſtoniſhed

N O T E.

* Marimont is a country houſe belonging to the court of Saxony; it is nearer Warſaw, by half a league, than Belianv.

ed traveller, and ſprang forward as faſt as my new horſe could carry me.

Luckily for me, he was freſh and vigorous.——I dart forward twelve leagues, with all the ſwiftneſs of an arrow: at length I think I hear the firing of cannon, and I inſtantly conjecture that my father-in-law was at hand, and was employed in fighting the Ruſſians.

I was not deceived—I arrive on the field of battle at the very moment when one of our regiments had given way. I inſtantly diſcovered myſelf to the fugitives, and having rallied them beneath a neighbouring hill, I attack the enemies in flank, while Pulauſki charges them in front with the remainder of his troops. Our manœuvres were ſo well concerted, and ſo admirably executed, that the Ruſſians were entirely routed, after experiencing a terrible carnage.

Pulauſki deigned to attribute to me the honour of their defeat. Ah! cries he, embracing me, after hearing the particulars of my expedition—ah! if your forty followers had but equalled you in courage, the king would have been at this very moment in my camp! But the Deity does not will it. I am grateful, however, that you have been preſerved to us; and I return you thanks for the important ſervice which you have rendered me: but for you, Kaluvſki would have aſſaſſinated the monarch, and my name would have been covered with an eternal opprobrium?

I might have been able, added he, to have advanced two miles farther; but I rather choſe to take poſſeſſion of this reſpectable poſt, on account of the ſecurity of my camp. Yeſterday, in the courſe of my march, I ſurpriſed and cut in pieces a party of Ruſſians; this morning I beat two more of their detachments; but another conſiderable corps having collected the remainder of the vanquiſhed, took advantage of the darkneſs of the night, on purpoſe to attack me. My ſoldiers, fatigued with the toil of a long march, and three ſucceeding engagements, began to fly: but victory returned to my camp at your approach. Let us entrench ourſelves here; we will wait for the Ruſſian army, and fight while we yet have a drop of blood remaining!

In the mean time, the camp reſounded with the cries of gladneſs, and our victorious ſoldiers mingled my praiſes with thoſe of Pulauſki. At the noiſe of my name, repeated by a thouſand tongues, Lodoiſka ran to her father's tent. She convinced me of the exceſs of her tenderneſs, by the exceſs of her joy at our meeting; and I was obliged once more to commence the recital of the dangers from which I had eſcaped. She could not hear of the ſingular generoſity of the monarch, when I was in the power of the Ruſſians, without ſhedding tears: How magnanimous he is! exclaims ſhe, amidſt a tranſport of joy; how worthy of being a king, he who ſo generouſly pardoned you! How many ſighs has he ſpared a wife whom you forſake! how many tears the loving wife whom you are not afraid of ſacrificing! Cruel Lovzinſki, are not the dangers to which you daily expoſe yourſelf ſufficient——

Pulauſki here interrupts his daughter with a certain degree of harſhneſs: Indiſcreet and weak woman! exclaims he, is it before me that you dare to hold ſuch a diſcourſe as this?

Alas! replies ſhe in a mild accent; muſt I for ever tremble for the life of a father and a huſband! Lodoiſka alſo made the moſt affecting complaints to me, and ſighed after a more happy futurity, while fortune was preparing for us the moſt cruel reverſe.

Our Coſſacks, placed at the outpoſts, now came in from all parts, and informed us that the Ruſſian army was approaching. Pulauſki reckoned on being attacked at the break of day; but he was not: however, about the middle of the following night I was informed that the enemy was preparing to force our entrenchments.

Pulauſki, always ready, always active, was actually defending them: during the courſe of this fatal night, he atchieved every thing that might have been expected from his valour and experience.

We repel the aſſailants no leſs than five different times; but they return unceaſingly to the charge, pour in freſh troops at every new attack, and, during

the laſt one, penetrate into the heart of our very camp by three different avenues at one and the ſame time.

Zaremba was killed by my ſide; a crowd of nobles fell in this bloody action; the enemy refuſed to give any quarter. Furious at ſeeing all my friends periſh before my eyes, I reſolved to precipitate myſelf into the midſt of the Ruſſian battalions.

Heedleſs man! exclaims Pulauſki, what blind fury urges you towards your deſtruction? My army is entirely routed—deſtroyed—but my courage ſtill remains! Why ſhould we periſh uſeleſsly here! Let us be gone! I will conduct you into climes where we may raiſe up new enemies againſt the Ruſſian name. Let us live, ſince we can ſtill ſerve our country! Let us ſave ourſelves; let us ſave Lodoiſka!

Lodoiſka! am I capable of abandoning her?

We inſtantly run to her tent—we are ſcarce in time: we carry her off, precipitate ourſelves into the neighbouring woods, and on the next morning we venture to ſally forth, and preſent ourſelves before the gate of a caſtle that was not altogether unknown to us.

It indeed belonged to a noble Pole, who had ſerved during ſome time in our army. Miciſlas inſtantly comes forth, and offers an aſylum, which he adviſes us, however, to make uſe of for a few hours only. He informs us, that a very aſtoniſhing piece of news had ſpread abroad on the former evening, and began to be confirmed; according to which the king himſelf had been carried away out of Warſaw; that the Ruſſians had purſued the conſpirators, and brought back the monarch to his capital; and that, in fine, it was talked of putting a price upon the head of Pulauſki, who was ſuſpected of being the author of this treaſon.

Believe me, ſays he, when I aſſure you, whether you have engaged or not in this bold plot, that you ought to fly; leave your uniforms here, which will aſſuredly betray you: I will inſtantly ſupply you with clothes which are leſs remarkable; and as to Lodoiſka, I myſelf will conduct her to the place which you have choſen for your retreat.

Lodoiſka now interrupts Miciſlas. The place of my retreat ſhall be that of their flight, for I will accompany them every where.

Pulauſki repreſents to his daughter, that ſhe was not able to ſuſtain the fatigue incident to ſuch a long journey, and that beſides we ſhould be liable to continual dangers.

The greater the peril is, replies ſhe, the more I ought to partake it with you. You have repeated to me a hundred times, that the daughter of Pulauſki ought not to be an ordinary woman. For the laſt eight years I have conſtantly lived in the midſt of alarms; I have ſeen nothing but ſcenes of carnage and of horror. Death has environed me on all ſides, and menaced me at every moment: will you not permit me to brave it now by your ſide? Is not the life of Lodoiſka connected with that of her father? Lovzinſki, will not the ſtroke that fells you to the ground, ſend your wife to the grave? and am I no longer worthy———

I now interrupt Lodoiſka, and join with her father, in ſtating the reaſons which determined us to leave her in Poland.—She hears me with impatience. Ungrateful man! exclaims ſhe at length, will you fly without me? You ſhall remain, replies Pulauſki, with Lovzinſki's ſiſters, and I prohibit you———

His daughter, now frantic with grief, would not permit him to finiſh the ſentence.

I know your rights, my father! I reſpect them; they ſhall always appear ſacred to me: but you do not poſſeſs that of ſeparating a wife from her huſband.

Ah, pardon me! I ſee that I offend you—my reaſon no longer maintains its empire———

But pity my grief——

Excuſe my deſpair——

My father! Lovzinſki! hear me, both of you; I am determined to accompany you every where!

Yes, I will follow you every where, cruel men; I will follow you in ſpite of yourſelves!

Lovzinſki, if your wife has loſt all the rights ſhe had over your heart, recollect

collect at leaſt her who was once the miſtreſs of your affections.

Recall to your remembrance that frightful night, when I was about to periſh in the flames; that terrible moment when you aſcended the burning tower, crying out, let me either live or die with Lodoiſka!

That which you felt at that terrible moment, I now experience! I know no greater evil than that of being ſeparated from you; and I now exclaim in my turn, Let me either live or die with my father and my huſband!

Unfortunate wretch! what will become of me, if you ſhould forſake me! reduced to the cruel ſituation of bewailing you both, where ſhall I find a ſolace for my miſeries? Will my children conſole me?—Alas! in two years, death has ſnatched four away from me; and the Ruſſians, equally pitileſs as death itſelf, have bereaved me of the laſt! I have only you remaining in the world, and even you wiſh to abandon me! my father! my huſband! Will ſuch dear connections as theſe be inſenſible to my ſufferings! Have compaſſion, take pity on your own Lodoiſka!

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(To be continued.)

All is Vanity. (By Mr. C. I. Pitt.)

"ALL is vanity!" exclaimed a venerable man, whoſe cheeks were furrowed more by grief than age, as he reclined againſt a tombſtone, in the church-yard of one of our principal bathing towns. The ſituation was intereſting! The church on a hill; the night hazy; though the moon reflected ſufficient light to give him a general view of the proſpect around; the ſea, at a diſtance, on his right-hand, neither tempeſtuous nor calm, waſhed the beach with its waves. He had long liſtened to its murmuring, his eye fixed ſtedfaſtly on the ſculptured memento of mortality which ſupported him; there was a congeniality between its diſordered ſtate, and that of his own boſom, which forcibly ſtruck him; and, amid the reflections it occaſioned, ſurveying firſt the town before him, and then the race ground on his left-hand—where, ſo recently, he had witneſſed the exertions of induſtry in the one, and the extravagances of faſhion at the other—his eye inſenſibly reverting to the tombſtone, he inſtinctively expreſſed himſelf—"All is vanity!"

The night rather clearing, induced him to walk farther; he croſſed the ſpot where the encampment had been. War, and its inſeparable horrors—the death of the brave, the diſtraction of the widow, the helpleſſneſs of the orphan, the deſolation of towns and the deſtruction of empires—afforded him ample ſcope for rumination; till, unconſcious of his way, he entered another church-yard, about a mile from that he had left. The church was ancient; and, though ſervice was regularly performed there, in ruins. Alas! to what purpoſes may not the moſt eſtimable things be degraded. One part of the ſacred building had been converted into a farriery for the camp; but, ere this, the ſons of labour had abandoned it. All was ſilent! It was a ſcene to be contemplated only with horror; except by thoſe whom religion had fortified againſt ſuperſtitous prejudice, or inquietude alienated from habits of chearfulneſs. The walls of the church-yard were low, mouldering, and in many places ſurmounted by the weeds that grew up againſt them; the graves, unornamented by the tablets of ſepultural information, were only to be diſcriminated by the verdant hillocks which the humble ſexton had elevated with decent pride.

He looked around him, with a ſort of gloomy ſerenity, for ſome time; when an object lying on one of the graves attracted his earneſt notice. He approached it, and ſtarted, on removing a coarſe but clean covering, at beholding a child about four years of age faſt aſleep. In an inſtant, his ſight was arreſted by an emaciated female, whoſe wild looks ſufficiently indicated the diſorder of her mind; and who, ſpringing from behind the church, ran ſwiftly to him, and dropping on her knees, in a piercing tone of voice, cried—"O, don't take him from me!" Then, overcome by agitation, immediately fainted. The voice was not unknown

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to him: ſtooping to aſſiſt her, the moon ſuddenly ſhining with unuſual luſtre on her face—"Good God!" exclaimed he, "my daughter!"

At this inſtant, a poor man and woman, attracted by the cries of the child who had awakened in a fright, came up. "Here ſhe is!" cried the man; and the woman ſnatched the child up into her arms.

"What know ye of this young woman?" eagerly enquired the almoſt petrified father.

"She lived with us," replied the man, "about three months: her huſband who was a ſoldier, died of a fever in camp, and lies buried in that grave; his death turned her brain, and ſhe often uſed to ſay—"*She would put her child to bed with his father.*" Here the unhappy lunatick ſighed; opened her eyes; and, fixing them ſtedfaſtly on her ſupporter, in a moment of recollection, ſcreamed—"My father! pray, pray, forgive me!" then uttering a few incoherent words, ſhe again died away to revive no more!"

He knelt over her for ſome minutes, in a ſtate of ſtupefaction, which was ſucceeded by violent tranſports of grief; the extreme of which ſubſiding, he thus, in a broken voice, addreſſed the honeſt pair, who ſtood motionleſs with aſtoniſhment—"Well may you wonder at the ſpectacle before you! In me you behold the moſt wretched of parents; and, in her, my only child, deſtroyed by my barbarity. My life has been a general ſcene of misfortunes; but this girl was always a comfort in the midſt of affliction. About five years ago, ſhe contracted an intimacy with a young man, of whom I had received a moſt *depraved*, but I have ſince learned *unjuſt*, character; and, in contradiction to mine and her mother's expreſs commands, was privately married to him. When ſhe came to aſk my bleſſing, in a paroxyſm of grief, rage, and diſappointment, I ſhut my door in her face, and have never ſince ſeen or heard of her, till this awful moment!"—Here he was interrupted by a flood of tears.

He continued—"Where ſhe went to, God only knows. Her mother broke her heart within a year after; and I have ever ſince wandered about a ſtriking example of parental brutality; reſerved by Providence to witneſs the dreadful effect of my injuſtice, and pay the laſt ſorrowful tribute to the victim." His voice was here loſt in ſobs.

The good couple ſympathized with him; while their moiſtened cheeks evinced the ſincerity of their hearts. The miſerable ſire preſſed the child to his boſom—"Heaven, my little innocent," ſaid he, "has deprived thee of thy mother: I will endeavour to ſupply the loſs; and, by my attention to thee, expiate my cruelty to her."

The huſband then beckoned his wife; and, raiſing the corpſe in their arms, they retired from the grave with a melancholy pace. The repentent mourner followed, weeping over his grandſon; and now and then interrupting the awful ſilence, by emphatically exclaiming—"Vanity! vanity! all is vanity!"

Anecdotes of Dr. Armſtrong.

DR. JOHN ARMSTRONG, a phyſician and a man of genius, who, by his poem on the art of preſerving health, has deſervedly attained the reputation of a reſpectable didactic poet. In the practice of phyſic, he never was eminent; and as a proſe writer on general medical ſubjects, our author, in many reſpects an amiable character, groſsly failed. On one occaſion he aſſerts, that the circulation of the blood was a diſcovery attended with no real uſe; and after declaiming on the abſurdity of theory, which he obſerves, in general, is flimſy and puerile, and what no man of ſenſe would trouble himſelf with, he ſo far forgets himſelf, as to call corns, ſprouts of the rheumatiſm; and on the ſubject of ſecretion, concludes with ſaying, "I am of opinion, that every gland has *an occult kind of magic power*, inexplicable to the human faculties, of transforming blood."

But ſuch errors were not ſufficient to have retarded the progreſs of a phyſician, whoſe defects in ſcience, and whoſe chimæras in theory, are ſometimes amply compenſated by that more valuable attainment, a ſuperior knowledge of the world, a commodity in which the ſubject of this article did not abound; beſides, where is the medical,

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or indeed any other man, who has not, on ſome occaſion, tripped. The good, the exemplary Fothergill, in the tranſaction with Samuel Leeds, departed from his uſual equity and liberality.—Heberden once loſt himſelf on the ſubject of damp linen; and St. André, a man of ſtrong ſenſe, but I fear not of a good heart, was deluded or infatuated by abſurdity, and gave credit to the artful tale of a female, who profeſſed herſelf the parent of rabbets.

But Armſtrong's fault was conſidered as of a more heinous caſt; he deviated in one of his publications into the labyrinths of obſcenity and the turpitude of luſcious deſcription, a crime, which, however flagitious the principles and conduct of his patients, in a phyſician is never to be forgiven; particularly by the fair ſex, whoſe influence in deciding the fate of the various candidates in law, phyſic, and divinity, from ſome *late ſtriking inſtances*, ſeems almoſt omnipotent. The whiſper ſpeedily circulated; as a practitioner, he was gradually deſerted; and, many years ſince, I heard a lady who, *in her day*, had been a leading, if not an immaculate character, declare, that herſelf, as well as many of her acquaintance, valued and eſteemed doctor Armſtrong, and had occaſionally conſulted him; but after the publication of the unlucky poem, it was generally underſtood, by thoſe who valued the world's good opinion, that to be intimate with the Doctor, or even to employ him, was a violation of decorum, and would have been dangerous to any lady who wiſhed to be well received in the beſt company. Such was the ſentence againſt a man of various acquirement, inoffenſive life, and (notwithſtanding his yielding in one inſtance, to the luxuriant riot of fancy) of unſullied manners; ſuch was the ſevere ſentence in a court, which admits of no appeal, probably too, at a moment, when ſome verſatile profligate antagoniſt, defiled by ſecret ſin, but poſſeſſing the prudent art of uniting abandoned iniquity with exterior decency, was reaping the harveſt of wealth and reputation.

Yet this unfortunate production, with all its faults, was not without the merit of glowing imagery, appoſite claſſic alluſion, and impreſſive moral precept. Who can read the following lines, which I quote from memory, without lamenting that they were debaſed by others, which no regarder of his profeſſional intereſt ought to have written, and which no reader of a correct taſte can wiſh me to recite.

——— ——— To ſhun
The ſnakes, which under flow'ry pleaſure lurk
I ſing, wilt thou, fair Cytheria, deign
To ſmile, gracious on my attempt; tho' thou
None of the Muſes nine, yet oft on thee
The graces wait, oft gambol in thy train
Tho' virgins, come nor leave thy boy behind,
Blind, but unerring archer.

"The boy," continues Dr. Armſtrong, a few lines after,

———— The boy may triumph, when
Night working fancy ſteals him to the arms
Of nymph oft wiſh'd awake, nor envy kings,
While dreams like this await thy ſlumbers.

But the poet ſeriouſly adviſes his pupil to be cautious and ſelect in forming a female attachment.—He proceeds to deſcribe the kind of woman, worthy the attention of a man of ſenſe; and ſays:

"Grudge not, with ſuch a mate, to paſs,
"The ſummer's day, the winter's night,
"Preſs her, with dying fondneſs, in thy arms."

He, however, ſtrongly inculcates conſtancy and ſincerity in ſuch an intercourſe; and, after much pathetic diſſuaſion againſt the baſeneſs of ſeduction, and the ſhabby infamy of deſerting and expoſing the fond believing mother, and her ill fated offſpring, that mother

mother "who ventured all for thee, for her, thou nothing," he proceeds to describe, with energy and truth, the complicated evils and diseases, the ruin of soul, body, and estate, entailed on indiscriminate debauchery. He afterwards paints, with a considerable portion of mock heroic humour, the bully attending a house of infamy:

"—— Him thirsting after gold nor words,
"Nor more persuasive wine can satisfy,
"Thy purse must pay the violation of the public bed."

It has been said of Dr. Armstrong, and I believe by himself, that his success, as a physician, "was impeded by excessive sensibility, and what he called a tickliſh state of spirits, occasioned or increased by the teazing and uncomfortable circumstances of the profession." This irritability produced, in some of his publications, the peevishness of passionate expression, and in one instance, outrageous invective. He who affects to quarrel with, or despise the world, has been aptly compared to a wayward, spoiled child, who to revenge himself on his mother, for some petty contradiction, "resolved to stay all night on the bridge." To continue the simile, the despiser of mankind will, in general, find his anger or resentment repaid with ample interest; he may stay for fifty nights on the comfortless bridge of secession, frozen with cold, or drenched with rain, and the world, so far from feeling for his situation, or meeting him half way with offers of pity and condolance, will ridicule the impotence of that ineffectual revenge, which recoils only to its own injury, and add, by bitter insult, new barbs to the arrows of affliction.

In fact, the "tickliſh state of poor Armstrong's spirits," was an *effect*, rather than a cause of his failure. It was the mortification of a wounded spirit, conscious of its powers, but well convinced of the mistakes and obliquities which produced disappointment; while, at the same time, the neglect of mankind was aggravated by the unaccountable success of many a superficial unqualified cotemporary, gliding down the stream of fame and affluence.

The unfortunate, and of course, the pensive man, in his journey through life, industriously hunts for, and fixes on, as objects of discussion or contemplation, his own ill treatment, the happy fortune of his rivals, and a thousand little harrassing circumstances, which a fortunate traveller, on the same road, either sees not, or does not feel, resolved that the unavoidable rubs of envy and opposition, shall not interrupt the congratulations of self applause, or darken the bewitching prospects of enjoyment and independence, which through a variety of avenues present themselves to his view.

Private Life and Manners of the Ancient Picts and Scots.

THE enjoyments, (or the quantity and the quality of the happiness) of a people, necessarily depend upon their local circumstances, on the quantity and the modes of their industry, on the nature and the extent of their knowledge, and on the correctness or absurdity of their opinions. Had the Caledonians been endowed with sensibility less exquisite, they might at least have suffered less misery, if they had not enjoyed greater happiness. Yet, as it was rather sensibility of affections, than of bodily feeling by which they were so remarkably distinguished, they were less distressed, than might be at first supposed, by their want of the accommodations of civilized life, and their exposure to the severities of nature. The hungry Caledonian might devour his half-broiled flesh, and quaff his mead, his heath-ale, or birchin wine with a relish keener and more gratifying than a modern epicure can know, with all his dainties. The pleasures of love and friendship were exalted and endeared to him by the difficulties and dangers amidst which he enjoyed them. It was rapture to return with honour from a perilous adventure, into the bosom of his family. To a heart throbbing with that high sense of reputation which the

Caledonian

Caledonian felt, the ſong of the bard, celebrating his deeds, muſt have given inexpreſſible delight. Whatever tended to rouſe thoſe paſſions, which, in their impetuoſity, are accompanied with a conſciouſneſs of energy, neceſſarily gave him happineſs. The moment of gratification, whether of love, or reſentment, or of the deſire of power or praiſe, was rapturous. When his paſſions were calm, he was in a ſtate of indifference and torpor; if not happy, yet not miſerable. Only weakneſs or diſgrace of which he was ſtrongly conſcious, could make him wretched. Thirſt and hunger, he could long endure, before their ſenſations roſe to agony. Defeat might ſoon be compenſated by victory. One hardſhip ſoon effaced the memory of another. It was temporary agony, not laſting anguiſh, with which the Caledonian's heart was affected, when a parent, a child, a friend, a wife, or a miſtreſs, was divided from him by death. He was more gratified by the hopes, than terrified by the fears of religion. At death, he rejoiced in the proſpect of joining his departed friends in their airy halls. In danger he would often fancy that the ghoſt of his father nerved his arm, whiſpered counſels to his ear, or blaſted his opponents. Did hoſtile ghoſts oppoſe him, he dared to croſs them. Of all mankind, he is ſurely the happieſt, who enjoys the moſt entire independence of nature, and of his fellow-animals; and at the ſame time, the greateſt power over his own feelings, and the greateſt ability to controul the operations of nature and the ſentiments and actions of other animated beings. Tried by this law, the condition of the barbarous Caledonian was unqueſtionably happier than that of many of the members of the beſt regulated and the moſt highly civilized ſociety; inferior only to the condition of him, in whom the wiſdom of the ſage is united with the ardour of the hero, and the nervous force of the ruſtic. His exiſtence, but not his felicity, was leſs ſecure than it might have been in a ſtate of higher civilization. The only real enjoyment of poliſhed life to which he was a ſtranger, was that of temperate exertion, in which the whole vigour of mind or body is not liable to be exhauſted by one or two efforts, nor is deſtruction the inſtant conſequence of failure. In the keeneſt contention of combat; paddling his *curragh* amidſt the moſt furious raging of the waves; *drinking with rapt ear*, the ſong of the bard, raiſed in his praiſe; denying himſelf thoſe enjoyments which affection or generoſity could beſtow on an object of kindneſs or of pity; mangling or humbling an enemy; reſting when he could no longer ſupport fatigue; eating and drinking rapaciouſly, when thirſt and hunger urged; triumphing even in death, in the conſciouſneſs of heroic valour; in ſuch ſituations, making theſe exertions, indulging theſe ſentiments, ſnatching ſuch gratifications; did the Caledonian receive all the enjoyments compatible with his character and condition.

Obſervations on the American Buffalo, and his ſuperiority over the Engliſh Ox, in certain Properties; alſo, on the principal Mineral Productions already diſcovered in North America.

The following intereſting Letter was ſent by George Turner, Eſq. Judge of the Weſtern Territory in the United States of America, to Dr. A. Fothergill, and by him communicated to the Secretary of the Bath and Weſt of England Society.

Philadelphia, May 9, 1794.

DEAR SIR,

YOU have laid me under another, and very particular obligation; you have procured me an honour to which, I am fearful, I had no juſt claim. I eſteem it a mark of your polite and friendly attention, and beg you to accept, in return, my warmeſt acknowledgements. Aſſure, ſir, the Bath and Weſt of England ſociety how greatly I am flattered by the honours they have done me, in placing my name among the members of a body ſo truly reſpectable. If at any time, and in any manner, I can aſſiſt or promote the laudable views of the ſociety, they may depend on the beſt of my poor endeavours.

I have peruſed, with much ſatisfaction, the rules and premiums of the ſociety. You have wiſely made agriculture the chief object of the inſtitution. I count it among the nobleſt purſuits of man. Having ever myſelf been a friend to agriculture, you will readily conceive the intereſt I take in its improvement.

Perhaps, at a day not far diſtant, America will have the ſatisfaction of ſeeing her buffalo introduced to the attention and convenience of the Engliſh, and other European farmers. This animal might be made the farmer's beſt friend: he is gregarious, docile, alert, and of ſurpriſing ſtrength; his carcaſe affords excellent beef; and the horns, which are jet black and of a ſolid conſiſtence, take a poliſh of wonderful beauty: they can be converted into fabrics of uſe and ornament; ſuch as mugs, tumblers, *couteaux de chaſſe*, and knife-handles, &c. In this way we ſometimes apply them; and when ornaments of ſilver, or mother-of pearl, are employed, the contraſt with the poliſhed black of the horn is agreeably ſtriking.

The American buffalo is, if I miſtake not, the biſon of Buffon. Immenſe herds of this animal roam at large, in interior America. From Green River to the Miſſiſſippi, the ſhores of the Ohio are lined with them. The hunters are too apt to deſtroy them wantonly: a circumſtance much to be regretted, and not to be prevented. Frequently have I ſeen this fine animal killed; and, excepting the tongue and the tallow, left on the ground, a prey to the tygers, wolves, and eagles. The boſs on the ſhoulders of the buffalo is, as well as the tongue, extremely rich and delicious,—ſuperior to the beſt Engliſh beef. It is uſual to cure the tongues, and tranſport them to New Orleans; where they are ſure to meet with a good market.

There is a ſingular, an affecting trait in the character of the buffalo, when a calf; and my feelings have ſeverely felt it. Whenever a cow buffalo falls before the murdering lead of the hunters, and happens to have a calf, the helpleſs young one, far from attempting an eſcape, ſtays by its fallen dam, with ſigns expreſſive of ſtrong and active nature affection. The dam thus ſecured, the hunter makes no attempt on the calf, (knowing it to be unneceſſary) but proceeds to cut up the carcaſe: then laying it on his horſe, he returns toward home, followed by the poor calf, thus inſtinctively attending the remains of its dam. I have ſeen a ſingle hunter ride into the town of Cincinnati, between the Miames, followed in this manner, and at the ſame time by three calves, who had loſt their dams by this cruel hunter.

Since I have expreſſed a wiſh to ſee the buffalo domeſticated on the Engliſh farms, I will now mention a fact concerning it, within my own knowledge. A farmer on the Great Kenhawa, broke a young buffalo to the plough; having yoked it with a ſteer taken from his tame cattle. The buffalo performed to admiration. Enquiring of the man, whether he had any fault to find with the buffalo's performance, he anſwered, there was but one objection to it; the ſtep of the buffalo was too quick for that of the tame ſteer. 'My friend,' ſaid I, 'the fault lies not in the buffalo, but in the ſteer: what you term a fault in the former is really an advantage on its ſide.' Till this moment, the man had laboured under one of thoſe clouds of prejudice but too common among farmers. He had taken the ox of his father's farm, as the unit whence all his calculations were to be made, and his concluſions drawn:—it was his unchangeable ſtandard of excellence, whether applied to the plough or to the draught. No ſooner was my obſervation uttered, than conviction flaſhed on his mind. He acknowledged the ſuperiority of the buffalo.

But there is another property in which the buffalo far ſurpaſſes the ox: his ſtrength. Judging from the extraordinary ſize of his bones, and the depth and formation of his cheſt, I ſhould not think it unreaſonable to aſſign nearly a double portion of ſtrength to this powerful inhabitant of the foreſt. Reclaim him, and you gain a capital quadruped for the draught and for the plough: his activity peculiarly fits him for the latter, in preference to the ox.

If this part of my letter, reſpecting

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an animal but little underſtood in Europe, and not ſufficiently noticed in America, ſhould appear to you not altogether unintereſting, nor too foreign to the immediate objects of the Bath ſociety, you are at liberty to communicate it, if you pleaſe.

We will now return to your favour before me: the peruſal of which has given me great pleaſure.

You very properly conceive that America abounds in various metals. I believe ſhe has a full proportion. We have multifarious proofs of it.

Native malleable copper is found in ſeveral parts, and ſometimes in blocks of conſiderable magnitude; witneſs the ſouthern ſhores of Lake Superior. A ſubſtance reſembling block-tin has been diſcovered on the Siota. What this metal is, I cannot yet determine, having never aſſayed it. As it is not mineralized with any other body, but, on the contrary is pure and malleable, pervading in ramifications the maſs of ſtone that contains it, I conceive it cannot be tin. It may poſſibly be a new metal; or, poſſibly, fine ſilver. Lead is abundant in the country weſt of the mountains; and there is a mine of it in Virginia, worked on an extenſive ſcale, and, I am told, with conſiderable profit. The weſtern territory affords very rich ſpecimens of this mineral. Black lead is common in many parts, without being confined to that or this ſide of the mountains. Hitherto, it has been applied ſolely to the making of crucibles, and to ſome inferior purpoſes. None of a quality ſufficiently tenacious for pencils has yet been diſcovered, or, rather, ſought for. Some ſilver ore has been ſeen, here and there, but there can be little doubt that conſiderable mines of it lie hidden in that enormous chain of mountains which ſeparates the eaſtern and weſtern part of this continent.—Long may they remain buried! and may Americans be taught, by the ſweets of experience, that it is not the digging into the mine, but the careful cultivation of the ſoil, which yields the greateſt quantity of the precious metals! Unhappy Mexico! Unhappy Peru! and Spain herſelf not happy!

Beſide the above, we have plenty of iron, ſalt, and coal; and in ſome places, alum, and ſulphur. The coal, of what is called Duncan's Mine, at Pittſburg, is equal to the beſt I have ſeen in the Engliſh counties of Northumberland and Durham. I am poſſeſſed of ſome curious ſpecimens of this foſſil, in all its ſtages, from the vegetable to the coal ſtate.

With reſpect to the cochineal, it is by no means a ſtranger to the northern continent of America. I have repeatedly ſeen the inſect in Eaſt Florida, Georgia, and South Carolina; of all which countries it is a native: but in Weſt Florida only did I ſee the true plant on which it feeds in more ſouthern countries—and that but ſeldom. In Carolina and Georgia, where they have the dwarf opuntia only, I have ſeen the plant white with theſe inſects; ſo numerous were they in a certain ſeaſon of the year. It will be ſome time, however, before cochineal will attract the attention of our planters: their ſtaples, rice, indigo, and tobacco, will forbid it.

I obſerve, with ſingular ſatisfaction, the many diſcoveries and improvements of the preſent generation. This, ſir, is an age of ſcience—an epoch of great events. It will ſtand as ſuch on the future records of hiſtory, when the veil of prejudice ſhall be drawn aſide, and the mirror of truth introduced. By the ſplendor of its ſpirit and reſearches; by the magnitude of revolutions now crimſoning the world with blood; the latter end of the eighteenth century will aſtoniſh and confound ſucceeding ages.

I am, &c.

G. Turnrr.

Account of a New Work, intitled, Memoirs of the Reign of George III. to the Seſſion of Parliament ending A. D. 1793. By W. Belſham.

THERE never was a period, in which hiſtorical reading was more intereſting than the preſent. At a time when the whole political world is convulſed, and the minds of men are, univerſally, either agitated with apprehenſions of the demolition of ancient ſyſ-

tems of policy, or occupied in busy speculations on the probable effects of the introduction of new ones; the records of the monarchies and republics of the ancient world, and the memorials of the public transactions and events, civil or military, of later times, can no longer be perused merely as the amusing occupations of a leisure hour, but must be studied with serious attention, by every one who is awake to the interests of his species, of his country, or even of himself, in order to settle his judgment, and regulate his actions, on points, not only of high import, but of immediate urgency. It is now universally asked, what has been done in states and empires, and with what effect; in order to arrive with the greater certainty at a just conclusion on the weighty question, what, in the present grand crisis, is to be expected, and what ought to be done.

If history in general acquire so much adventitious importance from the present state of society, it is very obvious, that the history of England must at this time be peculiarly interesting to Englishmen; more especially those parts of it, which are of such recent date, as to have a connexion, easily traced and powerfully felt, with the great events which are now passing. The memoirs of the present reign are, at this moment, to the members of the British state, the most interesting page of history. How far Mr. B. is qualified for the arduous task of writing them, the public is already enabled to judge, by his former productions in this branch of literature; and particularly by the two volumes, which so lately appeared under the title of Memoirs of the Kings of Great Britain of the House of Brunswic.

We should, however, do great injustice to the author, were we not to pronounce the present work his *chef d'œuvre*. The materials have been collected with diligence, and employed with fairness. The simple form of memoirs, and annals, has, with respect to recent or unfinished events, some obvious advantages over the more elaborate method of digested history. The facts are clearly and correctly related in the order of time in which they happened. The narrative is at the same time relieved from the dryness of a journal by the frequent interspersion of the author's reflections; and these, while they glow with the genuine spirit of British freedom, are every where such as at once discover a thorough knowledge of the general principles of policy, and of the nature and value of the British constitution.

We shall make such extracts from this interesting work, as may serve to give a correct view of that system, which has almost uniformly prevailed through the present reign, and to mark the progress of those measures, the ruinous effects of which are at present so severely felt. We shall begin with the author's view of the state of parties at the time of his present majesty's accession to the crown.

'The grand parties which divided the nation at this juncture, nominally indeed co-incided with those which prevailed at the distant æras of the revolution and accession. But a real and most material alteration had taken place. By the impolitic violence of the measures adopted by the whigs on their restoration to power, a great proportion of the tories were driven into jacobitism; but after repeated unsuccessful efforts, the cause of the pretender was given up as desperate, and his very name had sunk into contempt and almost into oblivion. The more respectable part of the tories, long since abandoning the absurd speculative opinions of their ancestors, but retaining at bottom strong monarchical prepossessions, with high and arbitrary maxims of government, confined their opposition to the new and unconstitutional measures adopted by the whigs. Since the death of the late prince of Wales their political importance had much diminished, and they seemed, in gloomy and portentous silence, mysteriously to reserve themselves for more favourable times. The principles of the whigs, who constituted the bulk of the kingdom, had suffered little variation. It might nevertheless be observed, that, as the national attachment to the house of Brunswic increased, the national dislike of the whig

whig or Hanoverian ſyſtem of politics had proportionally diminiſhed. A ſtanding army, a national debt, a German war, a ſeptennial parliament, a government by influence—terms once of terrific and hateful ſound—no longer excited alarm. The third grand political diſtinction was that of the diſſenters, comprehending under this general denomination all the different claſſes of proteſtant ſectaries, who had ever been uniformly and cloſely connected with the whigs by their common attachment to the principles of liberty civil and religious—by their zeal for the houſe of Hanover, and their *indiſcriminate ſupport* of the meaſures of the court—a zeal at this period ſtill ſubſiſting and operating on their part with unabating ardor. This very circumſtance however, taken in conjunction with the known fact that the bulk of the eſtabliſhed clergy had ſince the æra of the revolution invariably ſided with the oppoſition, plainly ſhowed, to adopt the words of a profound and philoſophical hiſtorian, "that an extrinſic weight, SOME BIAS, was yet hanging on the conſtitution, which turned it from its natural courſe." But the eſtabliſhed clergy, once the firm and paſſionate adherents of the houſe of Stuart, began at length to be ſenſible of the ſtrange deluſion they had laboured under, and were now well diſpoſed to compenſate for former deficiencies, by the exceſſive overflow of their preſent loyalty. When a competition for royal favor was thus eſtabliſhed between the church and the ſectaries, it was evident that the latter muſt ſoon find themſelves unable to maintain the conteſt. The intereſts of the church, *i. e.* of the clergy, muſt be allowed ſo far to co-incide with thoſe of the crown, as clearly to ſuggeſt the policy of oppoſing, with united ſtrength, all innovations by which the power or ſplendor of either might be eventually affected. Excluſive of this leading conſideration, the dignity, the grandeur, the opulence aſſociated with an eſtabliſhment, would give it a deciſive ſuperiority, in the ſcale of royal eſtimation, over a body of men entirely deſtitute of theſe advantages. Conſcious of their prodigious inferiority in theſe reſpects, the diſſenters would *naturally* regard the prerogative of the monarch, and the authority of the church, with jealous eyes. They would eagerly ſeize every occaſion to ſecure and extend the general ſyſtem of liberty, and in the *uſual* courſe of things would be inclined to favour the party in oppoſition to the court. No juſt concluſion however can hence be drawn, that a wiſe and equitable government would find it impracticable, or even difficult, to reſtrain this diſpoſition within reaſonable and ſalutary bounds. In proportion as the ſectaries *feel* that comparative weakneſs and inſecurity which muſt neceſſarily both excite and juſtify a certain degree of habitual alarm and apprehenſion, would they be ſoothed and flattered with any marks of reſpect or confidence from the executive power, which, however unimportant in their own nature, would be conſidered as proofs of *a favourable diſpoſition*. And a government acting either on a ſelfiſh or a benevolent principle, would find itſelf amply repaid for theſe trivial indulgencies in the gratitude and affection of a numerous claſs of citizens, on every account entitled to attention and regard.'

The leading particulars of the negotiation for peace in 1761, and its abortive reſult, the riſe and progreſs of the war with Spain in the year 1762, and the termination of the conteſt with France and Spain in the peace of Fontainbleau, together with other incidental foreign tranſactions, are briefly, but clearly ſtated. The civil and domeſtic tranſactions of this period are alſo diſtinctly related, and particularly the rapid ſucceſſive changes which took place in the cabinet, chiefly, as was commonly ſuppoſed, through the ſecret influence of the earl of Bute, who enjoyed the favour, affection, and confidence of the ſovereign, in a degree which no miniſter ſince the earl of Clarendon in the zenith of his power had poſſeſſed. Mr. B. gives the following account of the diſmiſſion of the duke of Newcaſtle.

'The duke of Newcaſtle, therefore, at the latter end of May, 1762, the ſeſſion of parliament being nearly cloſed, received an intimation that his reſignation was expected. His grace was informed

informed, that the king purpoſed, in conſideration of his paſt ſervices, to grant him an ample and adequate penſion. But the duke, whoſe generoſity bordered upon negligence and profuſion, nobly replied, " that if he could no longer be permitted to ſerve his country, he was at leaſt determined not to be a burden to it."

' The diſmiſſion of this nobleman, who had been ever diſtinguiſhed for the zeal and fidelity of his attachment to the houſe of Hanover, and who had impaired his fortune and devoted his life to the ſupport of that cauſe in which he had been from his early youth engaged, excited extreme indignation in the breaſts of the whole whig party, amongſt whom his ſteadineſs, affability, and diſintereſtedneſs made him, notwithſtanding the mediocrity of his talents, exceedingly popular. It was thought a complication of levity and ingratitude thus to diſcard an old and faithful ſervant, who in the courſe of nature could not be expected long to trouble any competitor; and it diſcovered ſuch an impatience in the new miniſter to engroſs an abſolute monopoly of power, as gave countenance to ſuſpicions of deep and dangerous deſigns.'

The popular clamour againſt the cider bill, and the commencement of the conteſt between the Houſe of Commons and Mr. Wilkes, on the affair of general warrants, are the next topics. Then follows the intereſting relation of the firſt unfortunate ſtep towards the oppreſſion of America, in Mr. Grenville's project for taxing the Americans by impoſing upon them ſtamp duties; with a brief view of the arguments which were offered for and againſt this meaſure, and an account of its inſtantaneous effect, to raiſe reſentment, and produce confuſion, in the colonies. This oppreſſive meaſure excited alſo general diſſatisfaction at home, and brought petitions from various parts of the kingdom, the reception of which in the Houſe the author thus ſtates, with a pointed alluſion to the preſent times.

' The numerous petitions preſented to the Houſe from the principal commercial cities of the kingdom, for the repeal of the ſtamp act, were falſely and ridiculouſly repreſented as the effects of miniſterial artifice. " Let the diſtreſs of the mercantile part of the community be however what it may, they exclaimed, it ought to be ſubmitted to, rather than by a repeal of the act to *hazard* the total loſs of the juſt ſuperiority of Great Britain over the colonies:" for, ſeeing with inverted optics, they were wholly inſenſible that it was only by obſtinately perſiſting in the ſyſtem of folly and oppreſſion already begun, that the juſt authority of Britain would be really and truly *hazarded**.'

The oppoſition made to this meaſure by a reſpectable minority is deſcribed, and extracts are given of the memorable ſpeeches, by which that energetic orator, Mr. Pitt, operated ſo powerfully towards producing the ſpeedy repeal of the ſtamp act. The ſubſequent changes in the adminiſtration made no alteration in the pernicious ſyſtem of favouritiſm. After interrupting the narrative of domeſtic affairs, to give a brief but clear account of the diſgraceful tranſactions in the eaſt, from the year 1757 to 1766, Mr. B. reverts to the parliamentary hiſtory at the period when the deſign, ſo pregnant with miſchief, of taxing America in the Britiſh parliament, was renewed ' under the ſecret operation of that inviſible and malignant influence, which ſeemed perpetually to ſhed its poiſonous and deadly dew over the political atmoſphere.' The commencement, in the year 1769, of the adminiſtration of lord North, under which this plan was ſo fatally purſued, gives the author an opportunity of ſketching the following outline of the character of that unfortunate miniſter.

NOTE.

' * In the ſame ſpirit of blind and deplorable infatuation has the exclamation been recently repeated, " Periſh our commerce, but let our conſtitution live!" whilſt in fact the meaſures in queſtion were at both periods equally ſubverſive of commerce and conſtitution.'

' Although

'Although his notions of government evidently appeared of the high and tory caſt, his temper was mild, equable, and pleaſant. His abilities, though by no means of the firſt claſs, were far removed from contempt; his knowledge of buſineſs was extenſive, his integrity unimpeached; and, though indolent and unenterpriſing by conſtitution, he was occaſionally capable of reſolute and perſevering exertion. It muſt however be remarked, that a certain indiſtinctneſs and confuſion of ideas unfortunately pervaded his general ſyſtem of thinking, and though he ſeemed habitually to aim at the thing which was right, and often made a conſiderable approach towards it, he almoſt invariably ſtopped ſhort of the true and genuine ſtandard of political propriety. With the reputation of meaning well, therefore, he acquired the imputation of indeciſion and inſtability—and the general tenor of his adminiſtration muſt certainly be allowed to exhibit very few indications of energy, wiſdom, or force of penetration.'

After detailing at ſome length, and branding with deſerved cenſure, the meaſures of this country, at the beginning of this miniſtry, with reſpect to Corſica, and taking notice of ſome important parliamentary tranſactions, Mr. B. accompanies his relation of the diſſolution of the parliament in 1768 with the following remarks.

'Such had been the varying complexion of this aſſembly, under a rapid and unexampled ſucceſſion of adminiſtrations, that it is difficult to determine, whether, on a review of their conduct, it is moſt deſerving the public cenſure or applauſe. Perhaps it might more properly become the ſubject of our enquiry, whether the perpetual viciſſitude and fluctuation of counſels, by which it was characterized, *juſt as the* INDEX *of the* TREASURY *pointed*, be not itſelf a proof of political obſequiouſneſs, wholly incompatible with that dignity of independence by which Britiſh parliaments were once diſtinguiſhed.

"After the expulſion of the Stuarts," ſays a learned and ingenious foreigner, L'Abbé Millot, "the royal prerogative was contracted; but the ſovereign was ſcarcely leſs powerful. Having places and honors at his diſpoſal, he could bias that multitude of ambitious or venal ſouls who worſhip Fortune. A CONTAGIOUS CORRUPTION, produced by wealth and intrigue, infected that haughty people ſo jealous of their liberty:—the COURT filled the lower houſe of parliament with its partiſans, for the purpoſe of influencing their debates, and of drawing from thence enormous ſubſidies. There have been always in England, vigilant, jealous, incorruptible men, who have their country inceſſantly before their eyes, who ſtruggle againſt the torrent of FOREIGN INTERESTS, and who ſpeak like citizens in the midſt of the moſt corrupt aſſembly. A government where ſuch men may freely ſpeak their thoughts, where they ſpeak them without fear and without evaſion, has in itſelf a grand principle of life and vigor. But ſince the crown has had a ſtanding army, ſince it has had intereſts which do not concern the nation, ſince it can depend on the votes of a long parliament; the balance of thoſe powers which form the conſtitution is become more difficult to ſupport. CORRUPTION, by DESTROYING PRINCIPLES, may one day occaſion more miſchief than the VIOLENCE of DESPOTISM."

'The enſuing general election was ſignalized above all others, by the immenſe ſums expended in electioneering conteſts. The *current price of boroughs*—for ſuch is the corrupt ſtate of the national repreſentation of England, that this language is authorized by common uſe—was enormouſly raiſed by the rival plunderers of the eaſt and of the weſt, who, by a new ſpecies of alchymy, had tranſmuted into Engliſh gold *the* BLOOD *of* AFRICA *and the* TEARS *of* HINDOSTAN. Many private fortunes were ruined, or materially impaired, by conteſts carried on with the utmoſt ſhameleſſneſs of political depravity*

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'* On a view of this debaſing and degrading ſcene, we might, on whatever

The particulars of the long ſtruggle between the electors and the parliament on Mr. Wilkes's election for Middleſex are next related. At the cloſe of the narrative Mr. B. aſſerts the parliamentary right of expulſion. Headds,

'To charge therefore, as many ſcrupled not to do, in conſequence of their determined conduct in this ill-fated conteſt, the miniſters of the crown with a premeditated deſign to *ſubvert the conſtitution*, would be very unjuſt; though it may fairly be conſidered as diſplaying a moſt dangerous exceſs of complaiſance to the crown on the part of the commons, precipitately to involve themſelves in a quarrel with their conſtituents, in order to gratify the intemperate reſentment of the court againſt an obſcure and unprotected individual, and as a cogent proof of the alarming influence of the executive power over the legiſlative body. The worſt miniſters of the crown during the preſent reign cannot indeed be reaſonably ſuſpected of a deſign ſo extravagant, as that which ſometimes hath been ſeriouſly aſcribed to them, of raiſing the prerogative above all control; but it is the characteriſtic of the preſent reign, that a wiſe government has been moſt unwiſely adminiſtered—that high and arbitrary principles have been revived and acted upon—that the ſpirit of toryiſm, i. e. the ſpirit of pride, of violence, and domination, has, with very ſhort intervals, prevailed; and that the mild, the moderate, the conciliatory maxims of genuine whiggiſm have been diſcountenanced and diſcarded.'

One of the firſt acts of lord North's adminiſtration was a motion for the repeal of the obnoxious American port-duties of 1767, *excepting the duty on tea*, which was omitted.

'This,' ſays our author, was intentionally omitted, on the avowed principle of aſſerting the ſupremacy of Great Britain; and when ſtrongly urged by the members in oppoſition, both of the Rockingham and Grenville parties, not to preſerve the contention when he relinquiſhed the revenue, his language was the reverſe of conciliatory. "Has the repeal of the ſtamp act," ſaid this miniſter, "taught the Americans obedience? Has our lenity inſpired them with moderation? Can it be proper, while they deny our legal power to tax them, to acquieſce in the argument of illegality? and, by the repeal of the whole law, to give up that power? No—the propereſt time to exert our right of taxation is when the right is refuſed. To temporize is to yield; and the authority of the mother country, if it is now unſupported, will in reality be relinquiſhed for ever. A total repeal cannot be thought of till AMERICA is PROSTRATE at our FEET."

'Such were the political axioms which poſterity will be amazed to learn, under the ill-fated reign of George III. paſſed for wiſdom. Even conceſſion was combined with inſolence; and a feeble effort to regain the affections of America was converted, by an unaccountable infatuation, into an unpardonable inſult to her feelings. In vain was it urged, that the repeal of the ſtamp act *had* in fact produced all the happy and beneficial effects which had been previouſly expected or predicted by its advocates; that lenity on the part of Britain had produced moderation on that of America; and that the ſubſequent diſcontents or violences had ariſen from

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ever portion of the land we caſt our eyes, truly and feelingly exclaim in the language of patriotiſm and poetry:

'Corruption ranges with gigantic ſtride,
And ſcarce vouchſafes his ſhameleſs front to hide;
The ſpreading leproſy taints every part,
Inſects each limb, and ſickens at the heart.
Simplicity, moſt dear of rural maids,
Weeping reſigns her violated ſhades;
Stern Independence from his glebe retires,
And anxious Freedom eyes her drooping fires!
By foreign wealth are Britiſh morals chang'd,
And Afric's ſons and India's ſmile aveng'd.

'*Epiſt. to Mr. Wilberforce.*'

from ſubſequent provocation.' "If the aſſertion of an abſtract claim of right," ſaid the members in oppoſition, "be of ſuch mighty importance, a poſitive law already exiſts declaratory of the right—a law in which America ſilently acquieſces; but an attempt in any mode to carry this abſtract right into practice, will be productive of nothing but civil confuſion and interminable diſcord." Theſe arguments made no impreſſion on the phalanx of courtiers and king's friends, who were nevertheleſs compelled on this occaſion to exert their full ſtrength: the miniſterial majority on the diviſion in a full houſe being only 62.'

(To be continued.)

Sympathy. A Sentimental Fragment.

—"I WISH you well!" ſaid an elderly lady—"let thoſe who cannot feel the ſweet touches of ſympathy, deride it's influence, and queſtion it's exiſtence." Theſe words inſtantly vibrated every feeling of my ſoul! They are ſimple in themſelves; but the expreſſive look that accompanied them, ſpoke more than volumes could convey. Oh! how glorious is the magnetic power of ſympathy, which inſenſibly draws to a congenial ſoul! O ſacred fountain, from whence ſprings the moſt exalted love, the moſt laſting friendſhip! it is by ſympathy, that virtuous minds no ſooner meet than they feel—what is only to be felt, for words fail to pourtray the inward workings of the ſoul at ſuch a moment—a friendſhip fervent, pure, and eternal. Though meanneſs and avarice deſpiſe thy reign, and though brutal minds brand with the title of youthful folly thy ſublime and ſoul-elevating influence; yet, may I ever feel thy finer touch! nor would I exchange thy mental luxury for all the wealth of India or Peru!———

JUNIUS MINOR.

Preſent Faſhions of Court Dreſſes.

THE hair dreſſed in light curls, and ringlets—the chignon turned up plain. Cap made of white crape, with gold ſpangles, the top of Carmelite coloured ſilk velvet; two white Oſtrich feathers placed on the left ſide; a diamond ſtar in the front, with diamond pins round the cap. Lappets of point lace. Petticoat of white crape, embroidered in gold foil, and ſpangles, flounced with point lace, and headed with a white ſatin ribband, embroidered in gold, and trimmed with gold taſſels. Body and train of Carmelite coloured ſilk velvet, with ſhort ſleeves, and half full ſleeves of white crape, with gold ſpangles, bound with gold lace, and trimmed with gold taſſels: the body laced with gold cord, and the train trimmed with gold fringe. Saſh of gold lace. Ruffles triple, made of point lace. Tippet of blonde, the outſide of gold, imitating fur. Diamond necklace and ear-rings. White ſhoes, embroidered in gold.

Hints for the Economy of Time, Expence, Learning, and Morality; Deſigned for the Eaſe and Benefit of the faſhionable World.

TIME.

1. NO time to be expended on thought, as nothing comes of it among men of faſhion.

2. The wear and tear of time by conſtant *uſe* to be avoided, as ſo precious an article ought to be employed ſparingly.

3. Time often to be protracted by long and weariſome lounges, by way of making the *moſt* of it.

4. When time is heavy with laſſitude, and dull with inoccupation, be tender of uſing it in this torpid and vapouriſh condition, and endeavour to refreſh it by the ſlumbers of inanity.

5. Make up your mind at once and irrevocably on every queſtion: by theſe means you ſave the time that would otherwiſe be loſt in chooſing, and need never after waſte a moment in hearing what another man has to ſay.

6. Avoid the acquiſition of too many new ideas, which will demand conſiderable time to arrange themſelves in your minds. The fewer your ideas, the more ſpeedily will your meaſures be

taken, and your resolutions formed; it being a much shorter process to determine with two ideas than with half a score.

7. Dispossess yourself as much as possible of all feeling for other men; for this is giving to others a claim upon your time; and while you are sympathising with their sufferings, they are stealing a march upon you.

8. Rob other men of as much of their time as possible, by way of saving your own. This is a golden rule, and a most ingenious œconomy.

9. Study your own gratifications in every concern of life, and waste no time in thinking of the sacrifices you make to them, or of their consequences to other men.

10. Let all your time be spent upon yourself, and let your constant admiration of your own perfections absorb all the praise that is due from you to others.

11. Fill up your time as much as possible with pleasures that exclude participation: on this account, the time spent in decorating your persons, and in the pleasures of the table, is worthily employed; for then self is the sole object of it, and not a single moment is alienated from us.

12. The last and greatest rule is this:—Allow no time for praying, or for works of charity; for this is giving up a portion of our time to eternity, which is a greater absurdity than sending presents to Crœsus, or pouring water into the ocean.

EXPENCE.

1. All expensive feelings and sensations to be subdued; such as compassion, generosity, patriotism, and public spirit.

2. The money bestowed on horses to be saved out of the education of our children; they are therefore to be sent to school where the cheapest bargain can be made for them.

3. To banish hospitality from our bosoms, and to ask the company of our friends for the sake of pillaging them at play, and in a view to the *douceurs* which they in course leave behind them, and which we divide with our servants.

4. To sacrifice comfort to ostentation in every article of life; to go without substantial conveniencies for the sake of shining superfluities; to be mean and sordid under the rose, that we may look like prodigals in public: and to live like beggars in secret, to glitter like princes abroad.

5. To abandon all poor relations, and to make presents only to those who are much richer than ourselves, in the expectation of being gainers at last.

6. To be loud against the ingratitude of the poor, which we have never experienced; and to reserve our charity for deserving objects, which we are determined never to acknowledge.

7. To be active and forward in speculative schemes of charity, which we are well assured can never take place; while we are silently raising our rents, to the ruin of distressed families.

8. To pass by the door of famine with our money glued to our pockets; while to see a new dancer at the opera in the evening, we draw our purse-strings as generously as princes.

9. To repair to the house of distress, not to dissipate our money in common-place acts of compassion and generosity, but to extort good bargains from hunger and necessity, and to purchase at cheap rates the last valuable relics of perishing fortunes.

10. To be lavish of kind speeches, which cost nothing; and to lament, when death has come in relief to misery, that the circumstances of so melancholy a case were not known to us in time, to afford us the luxury of exercising our humanity.

LEARNING AND MORALITY.

1. To become a member of two or three learned societies; for thus we maintain the title of philosopher, at the cheap rate of a few guineas a year.

2. Instead of collecting a library, to belong to a reading club, where one book may serve many persons, and where the waiter takes the responsibility of choice off our hands, and contracts to supply books as he usually does cards.

3. A cheap

3. A cheap ſyſtem of morality may be collected from the introductory parts of advertiſements, which may do for ourſelves and children. For inſtance —ſome fine ſentiments on the paſſions may be found in the advertiſement of the Cyprian Preventive.—The Dumb Dolly, or a machine for waſhing, is recommended by ſome lively remarks on the ſaving of time.—An elegant preface on parental duties, uſhers in the famous pills for conception.—The great fecundity of nature is a natural theme of admiration in the advertiſement of the Perſian powder for lice.—The contagion of bad communication is very forcibly deſcanted upon by the inventor of the antivariolique bags againſt the infection of the ſmall pox, &c.—A ſincere believer in future rewards and puniſhments conſcientiouſly recommends his elaſtic *deſiderata*.—The advantages of exerciſe are ſet forth very pointedly in recommendation of a plaſter for corns.—The inventor of the *aqua mirifica* for the eye, has not forgotten to expatiate on the tendency which the contemplation of Nature's works have to open and expand the mind.

Theſe valuable paſſages contain all the morality neceſſary to a man of *faſhion*. The rumbling of his carriage will ſoon ſhake them together, ſo as to form them into a compacted ſyſtem; and ſo furniſhed, he will ſoon acquire the title of a great philoſopher—in his *own circles*.

British Theatre.

ON Saturday, Feb. 28, a new comedy, called the THE WHEEL OF FORTUNE, written by Mr. Cumberland, was performed, for the firſt time, at the theatre-royal in Drury-lane; the principal characters of which were thus repreſented.

Governor Tempeſt, Mr. King; Roderick Penruddock, Mr. Kemble; ſir David Daw, Mr. R. Palmer; Mr. Woodville, Mr. Whitfield; Henry Woodville, Mr. C. Kemble; Mr. Sydenham, Mr. Palmer; Lawyer Weazle, Mr. Suet; Footman, Mr. Bland:—Emily Tempeſt, Miſs Farren; Mrs. Woodville, Mrs. Powell; Servant Maid, Miſs Tidſwell.

The outlines of this play are briefly thus: Roderick Penruddock, in his juvenile years, becomes enamoured of Arabella, an amiable lady, and is about to be made happy by an union with her, when having ſome preparatory matters to arrange, Woodville, his acquaintance, ingratiates himſelf with her relatives, and having the advantages of ſuperior fortune on his ſide, obtains the hand of the lady in marriage. The diſappointment which Penruddock thus experiences, cauſes him to retire in diſtraction to a cottage, where he lives in obſcurity and ſilent ſtudy for ſeveral years, determined never to forgive the breach of friendſhip on the part of Woodville. During this period, Woodville diſſipates his fortune by gambling, and is under the neceſſity of mortgaging the whole of his eſtates to the uncle of Penruddock (ſir George) who dying without iſſue, the whole of his property devolves to his nephew Roderick. When he takes poſſeſſion of the manſion, he is very much diſguſted with the ſuperfluous ſhow of decorations, and regrets being drawn by the viciſſitudes of fortune from his cottage of comfort and retirement. He is now viſited by Henry Woodville, an officer juſt arrived from foreign ſervice, whom he informs of the conduct of his father toward him. The behaviour of the young gentleman, and the diſtreſſes of his mother, induce Penruddock to relax in the ſeverity with which his reſentment had urged him to treat Woodville, and reſtore to them their fortune. There is another plot ariſing from Emily Tempeſt being ſolicited in marriage by ſir David Daw, an ignorant Welſh ſop, whoſe abſurd manners and ſtupidity at length irritate the governor ſo much, that he no longer inſiſts on his daughter forming an union with the baronet, but conſents to beſtow her hand on Henry Woodville. Thus the piece concludes to the ſatisfaction and happineſs of all parties.

This play claims no novelty of character, except in the miſanthrope Penruddock, who is a refined counterpart of the author's Jew. This part is, however,

delineated with many exquite tints of a maſterly pencil. The triumph of the finer feelings of benevolence, over thoſe of a long rooted revenge, is wrought up with exquiſite pathos, and as finely played by Kemble: and his chair ſcene with the ſon of his once loved Arabella is, perhaps, at the full height of the mimic art.

On Thurſday, March 19, a new comedy, called LIFE'S VAGARIES, was performed, for the firſt time, at Covent garden theatre. It is the production of Mr. O'Keeffe. The characters were:

Lord Arthur D'Aumerle, Mr. Lewis; ſir Hans Burgeſs, Mr. Munden; Dickens, Mr. Quick; George Burgeſs, Mr. Fawcett; Felix Timolin, Mr. Johnſtone; lord Torrendal Mr. Bernard:—Lady Torrendal, Mrs. Pope; Miſs Dickens, Mrs. Lee; Auguſta Woodbine, Miſs Wallace.

The fable is as follows: Lord Torrendal is a debauched old nobleman, who, for the purpoſe of indulging his gallantries without reſtraint, leaves his lady at one of his country houſes, and pretends to make a journey to Liſbon for the benefit of his health, but in reality retires to another eſtate, and by means of Dickens, a ſupple tradeſman, and an artful French valet, keeps up a correſpondence with his wife as if he were abroad. This nobleman had ſeduced a lady, by whom he had a ſon, whom he intended to ſend to India, but his valet deceives him, and converts to his own uſe the money intended to fit the young man for the voyage. This illegitimate offſpring of lord Torrendal aſſumes the title of lord Arthur D'Aumerle, and being extremely lively, though poſſeſſing a good heart, he runs into debt, and viſits the neighbourhood where his father reſides.

Sir Hans Burgeſs is the guardian of Auguſta Woodbine, an amiable young lady: and, in order to get her to marry his ſon George, he induces Dickens to make her believe that her deceaſed uncle had made another will, by which he had deprived her of all the fortune ſhe expected under a former one. Sir Hans hopes that her humiliation will induce her to catch at any matrimonial alliance to remain in her former condition. Under the ſuppoſition of having loſt her fortune, Auguſta accepts the office of governeſs to the daughter of Dickens. It happens that lady Torrendal viſits the place where her huſband is purſuing his gallantries, juſt at the time when he has formed a ſcheme to ſeduce both Auguſta and Miſs Dickens. The licentious old nobleman is at length brought to a ſenſe of his diſhonourable conduct; he takes his natural ſon into his protection; Dickens gives his daughter to George Burgeſs, between whom and her there has been a long attachment; lord Arthur D'Aumerle, as he is called, unites with the amiable Auguſta, and all are in the end made happy.

It is impoſſible to give all the whimſical incidents which form the maſs of this irregular, but entertaining drama; but it certainly excited much laughter; and was, on the whole, very well acted.

The Village Curate. Or, As you like it. A Tale by Mr. Bacon.

[*Concluded from Page* 264.]

AT length, Mr. Benley, raiſing his eyes from the letter, ended their ſuſpenſe—"It is well, my friends," ſaid he; "Goodneſs is ſtill extant; and Innocence enjoys the guardian care of Providence. The contents of this letter will beſt explain my meaning—

"*To the Reverend John Benley, at the Caſtle of Norwich.*

"REVEREND SIR,

"THE encloſed notes, which I find, on enquiry, will cover to the whole of your debts, wait your acceptance. They are the gift of one, on whom Fortune has beſtowed more than he can claim on the ſcore of deſert; and who anxiouſly hopes, while it reſtores to you thoſe moſt enviable bleſſings, liberty, and domeſtic happineſs, he has left no clue by which a diſcovery of the donor may be effected."

Here the gaoler broke out into a ſwearing fit of joy; the farmer, whoſe emotions were too violent for utterance, could only expreſs his pleaſure by his looks; while the grateful paſtor threw himſelf on his knees; and, in a fer-

vent

vent pathetic addreſs, to the Giver of all Goodneſs, poured forth the grateful tranſports of his ſoul.

While the bounty of the generous Trueman was thus employed in releaſing the worthy curate from the horrors of a priſon, he himſelf was no leſs aſſiduous in ſoothing, by every act of benevolence and hoſpitality, the anxiety of the family at home. His urbanity and complacence had already obtained him the good opinion of Mrs. Benley; and the amiable Charlotte began to view him with a ſiſterly regard. If the graces of his perſon pleaſed her eye, his generoſity of ſentiment, and nobleneſs of ſoul, excited her admiration and eſteem. Trueman cultivated her good opinion with an anxious ſolicitude, that beſpoke her dear to his heart; and he had the happineſs to know that he was not indifferent to the object of his love.

With the aſſiſtance of his communicative landlord, he was become acquainted with every tranſaction that had occurred in the village for at leaſt twenty years back; and from this ſource he had the painful information of innumerable abuſes which his faithleſs ſteward had committed on his induſtrious tenantry; all which he was determined ſpeedily to redreſs, and to puniſh with ſeverity their ungrateful author. On this ſubject were his thoughts employed in one of his evening walks, when he was rouzed from his meditations by the ſudden exclamation of a female voice; and, raiſing his eye, beheld, on the oppoſite ſide of the hedge, the fair object of his affections endeavouring to avoid the importunities of a gentleman who was purſuing her.

"Stay, lovely Charlotte!" ſaid the ſtranger. "Why, my fair enſlaver, do you fly me thus?"

"Why, Sir," returned the affrighted girl, "are you ſo importunate?"

"Becauſe," anſwered he, "I wiſh to remove the cloud of ſorrow that hangs on your brow. In ſhort, becauſe I love you. Who could behold beauty ſuch as yours, and live a ſtranger to affection!"

"Affection!" returned the lovely girl, while the glow of honeſt indignation increaſed the vermillion of her cheek; "view your recent conduct to my father, then ſay if affection bore a leading feature there?"

"On honourable terms," ſaid he, "I ſought your hand, which you in ſcorn refuſed. Had then your father laid on you his commands, and forced you to be mine, he had eſcaped my juſt reſentment."

"My choice was free, Sir," ſaid the indignant maid; "and, perhaps it was my nature's fault. I could not love you. But excuſe my abruptneſs," added ſhe, withdrawing from her perſecutor; "ſhould we be ſeen thus diſcourſing, the diſcovery would not add to my reputation."

"This contempt, child, is very pretty!" ſaid the unfeeling monſter; "but it ſhall not divert me from taſting the ripe beauties of thoſe matchleſs charms." Then, rudely ſnatching the ſtruggling beauty to his loathed embrace, impreſſed on her lovely lips the guilty purpoſe of his paſſion. At that inſtant, rage and indignation fired the ſoul of Trueman; who, darting through the hedge, ſeized the rude raviſher by the throat, and hurled him to the ground. "Deteſted monſter!" cried the enraged youth, "I know thee well! Thou art the faithleſs ſteward of the miſuſed Beſſont. Already has thy fame reached thy maſter's ears: nor think, vile ingrate, that he will ſuffer thy villainies to eſcape with impunity." Then, taking the almoſt fainting Charlotte by the hand, he haſted from this fallen Lucifer; leaving him to the torment of his guilty thoughts and in utter aſtoniſhment at the myſterious words.

The fluttered ſpirits of the amiable Charlotte hardly ſupported her from the preſence of her baſe aſſailant, before ſhe ſunk liteleſs into the arms of her deliverer; who, urged by fear, placed her on a bank, and ran for water to a neighbouring rivulet, and beſprinkled her features with the cooling drops. Soon, to his wiſhes, ſhe uncloſed her lovely eyes; and, fanned by the gentle breezes, recovered from this ſtate of tranſitory death.

"You tremble ſtill, my Charlotte," ſaid the enamoured youth; "and, by your

your diſordered looks, ſeem to doubt your ſafety."

"O no!" faintly anſwered the grateful fair; "where Trueman is, ſuſpicion has no dwelling."

"Enchanting ſweetneſs!" exclaimed the enraptured lover, catching her hand and carrying it to his lips. "Oh! my lovely Charlotte, never till this hour of danger did I know how dear an intereſt in my heart you held. Would my ſweet girl but kindly liſten to my artleſs tale, would ſhe but give my ardent paſſion one approving ſmile——"

"Alas!" interrupted Charlotte, riſing from her ſeat, "I have no ſmiles to give. On any other ſubject, I will hear you: but, till again my father breathes the air of freedom, till from the chains of bondage he is freed, I have foreſworn all joy."

"Till that bleſt period," ſaid Trueman, "when fortune ſhall ceaſe to perſecute thy venerable ſire, and give the captive to his weeping friends, my paſſion in concealment's painful boſom ſhall dwell immured, if then thou wilt give my artleſs tale attention! This only do I aſk: grant me but this; and hope, like a fond parent, ſhall nurture my love, and lull to reſt each intruſive care."

"Then, by my hopes of bliſs hereafter," ſaid the lovely maid, "I vow, when that happy hour arrives, I will not chide thy fondneſs. But tell me, if you know, what means this ſudden joy that through the village reigns? How ſweetly ſound the merry bells; while every breeze from yon ſhouting throng wafts the breath of pleaſure."

"And ſee," ſaid Trueman, "where to my Charlotte's cottage they bend their ſteps! It is, methinks, no vulgar cauſe that ſwells this loud acclaim!—But, ſee! your brother comes, the harbinger of happineſs!"

"Oh, Charlotte!" ſaid Harry, as he drew near them, "our dear father is come home again. Farmer Welford brought the news that he was on the road; and the whole village went to meet him. They took the horſes from the chaiſe, and dragged him to our cottage. My mother cries for joy, and ſent me to ſeek after you. Make haſte, my dear ſiſter, my father longs to ſee you.—And do you, Mr. Trueman, come too; my mother has told him what a kind friend you have been. I will run back, and ſay you are coming."

"Now, now, my Charlotte," ſaid Trueman, "indulge this flood of joy, nor check the ſoft emotions of the ſoul. Theſe tears become thee; which, like the fleeting ſhower that bathes the ſummer's day, give freſh luſtre to the charms of nature."

"Is that which I have heard derived from truth?" aſked the aſtoniſhed Charlotte; "or is it but the dream of fancy? My father releaſed from priſon! By whom?"

"Why," ſaid Trueman, "ſhould you queſtion whence the gracious bounty came! It is ſufficient that he is returned. Think, my dear Charlotte, the meaſure of his bliſs incompleat, till in his paternal embrace he folds thy lovely form. Haſten, then, to inceaſe and ſhare his merited happineſs." Then, folding her arm in his, he hurried towards her dwelling.

Mr. Benley, at the moment of their approach, was ſeated at the door of the cottage, ſurrounded by many of his pariſhioners; when Charlotte, breaking from Trueman, ruſhed into her father's arms, exclaiming—"My dear, dear father!" The enraptured parent mingled the tears of fond affection with thoſe of filial gratitude; and every countenance beamed with ſmiles of joy. Nor was the welcome of the worthy Trueman wanting in cordiality: but, when the lovely Charlotte related her reſcue from the hated Sandford, the murmur of applauſe fell from every tongue, while the grateful father ſtrained the gallant ſtranger to his heart by the endearing name of ſon.

The return of the worthy paſtor to his mourning flock, was celebrated by the inhabitants of the pariſh as a ſort of jubilee. Every one ſtrove to excel his neighbour in acts of courteſy. Stores of viands were conveyed from all parts of the village; and while, by the pale light of the moon, ſprightly youth led up the merry dance, chearful age ſat and quaffed the nut-brown

ale,

ale, talked over the feats of former days, and in thought grew young again.

Charlotte, the lovely Charlotte, no more a prey to grief, no more the victim of deſpair, liſtened to the impaſſioned breath of love. The gallant Trueman forgot not to claim, nor did the bluſhing maid refuſe, the promiſe ſhe had made; and, before the hour of parting came, her tongue confirmed the paſſion which her eyes revealed.

Every tranſaction that had occurred ſince lord Belfont's arrival in the village, he had tranſmitted to his friend Bremere; and, on confirmation of the oppreſſion which his ſteward had exerciſed upon his tenants, incloſed the diſcharge of that unfeeling wretch; with an order to deliver his accounts to Mr. Benley, whom he appointed his ſucceſſor. A letter, announcing to this gentleman his appointment, alſo accompanied the packet; which Bremere duly forwarded from London in the manner his friend had directed. By this time Bremere, on the permiſſion of Belfont, who now intended to aſſume his real name and character, had refuted the opinion which had been entertained of the derangement of his lordſhip's finances. The whole was declared to be a feint; and no one was more affected at this unexpected diſcovery than lady Caroline Blandiſh, the former object of Belfont's regard.

The ſenſations of Sandford, on reading his lordſhip's letter, were ſuch as are familiar only to the guilty mind. In addition to his inhuman treatment of the worthy curate, and libidinous deſigns on the honour of his child, he had been guilty of the moſt barefaced acts of fraud on his employer; and conſcious that he had waſted the property of another man, in extending his own ambitious projects of greatneſs, the conflict became too painful for him to bear. The perturbation of his mind brought on a violent fever; which, as he refuſed every medical aſſiſtance, ſoon terminated his miſerable exiſtence.

Far different were the feelings of Mr. Benley on the peruſal of this epiſtle. That which the ambitious Sandford loſt by pride, he through humility had acquired. The ſalary annexed to the office of ſteward amounted to 300l. a year: an acquiſition which Mr. Benley as little expected as his releaſe from priſon—"How variegated," exclaimed he, "is the life of man! His morn of infancy riſes immerſed in clouds, and the louring tempeſt carries ruin in its aſpect. Anon, the friendly breeze of fortune diſperſes the threatening ſtorm: proſperity's golden ſun ſheds forths its chearing rays, enervates the chilling blaſts of bleak adverſity, and decks the evening of his days in ſmiles of joy."

"And oft the miniſters of fate reverſe the pleaſing ſcene!" ſaid Trueman, who had entered the cottage unobſerved, while Mr. Benley was ſpeaking.

"You came very opportunely, my dear friend," ſaid Mr. Benley, "to ſhare the pleaſure which our new acquired fortune gives." And after having informed Trueman of the contents of that letter—which himſelf had written—ſaid, he had diſcovered the bounteous hand that gave him liberty. "I have compared," ſaid he, "this letter of my lord Belfont, with the one I received when under confinement; and I find the characters of each exactly correſponding. To his lordſhip, therefore, I attribute the benevolent act. To-morrow," continued Mr. Benley, we purpoſe leaving this humble dwelling, and once more take poſſeſſion of our former manſion; where, I hope, my dear friend, we ſhall enjoy the pleaſure of your company."

"You do me infinite honour, Sir," ſaid Trueman;" "and I will ſtudy to deſerve your favour. But where is Miſs Benley, Sir? I came purpoſely to enquire how ſhe finds herſelf, after her laſt night's merriment."

"I believe you will find her in the garden," replied Mr. Benley. "She and her mother will keep you company for an hour or two, while I pay a viſit to my friends in the village."

Trueman walked to the bottom of the garden, and found his lovely Charlotte ſeated in a bower of oſiers, which ſhe herſelf had reared. She held a letter in her hand, which, as ſhe peruſed, the tears of anguiſh fell from her ſorrowing

ſorrowing eyes. Trueman's approach rouzed the weeping maid; ſhe ſtarted from her ſeat, hurried the letter into her pocket; and, with wildneſs in her air, darted an angry look at the aſtoniſhed youth.

"Why, my lovely Charlotte!" ſaid he, alarmed at her ſtrangeneſs, "why do you thus angrily fix on me thoſe ſtreaming eyes?

"Anſwer me faithfully," ſaid ſhe; "art thou what thou ſeemeſt? or, beneath that mean attire, but ill according with thy poliſhed phraſe and manner, doſt thou not hide——Ha! my fears are true! The bluſh of guilt has crimſoned o'er thy face; and that confuſed air, that ſudden ſtart, proclaim thee falſe!"

"Tell me," ſaid Trueman, recovering himſelf, "the grounds on which you have raiſed this unkind ſuſpicion of my honour?"

"This will inform you, Sir," replied Miſs Benley, drawing from her boſom a paper—"A friend of Miſs Benley adviſes her to be on her guard. Trueman is not what he ſeems: but, beneath the appearance of ruſtic honeſty, harbours deſigns deſtructive of her peace and honour."

"Now, ſir, what can you plead to this charge?" aſked the ſuſpicious maid.

"Miſs Benley," ſaid Trueman, in a firm and animated tone, "that I love you, I think, notwithſtanding the inſinuations of this vile incendiary, is ſtill beyond diſpute. That you approved my paſſion, nay, owned a mutual flame, is equally on the ſide of truth. To the charge here preferred againſt me, that I am not what I ſeem, I plead guilty: but, to the reſt, with all my ſoul, I pronounce it a baſe falſehood; which, at the peril of my life, I will prove on its author, if ever fortune ſhall make the traitor known."

"Leſs warmth, methinks, ſir," ſaid the angry maid, "will better ſerve the cauſe of truth."

"Leſs warmth, madam," returned Trueman, "would confirm me the guilty wretch your hard thoughts, and this vile ſcroll, have made me. But, tell me, Charlotte, "If I can repel by truth indubitable this unjuſt arraignment of my honour, what reward I may expect?"

"Oh!" ſaid the half-forgiving nymph, "clear but thyſelf of theſe groſs ſuſpicions, with which I do confeſs my mind is filled; appear but the man my fond wiſhes have formed thee; and, though fortune, while ſhe raiſed me to the giddy heights of greatneſs, ſhould ſink thee to the loweſt ebb of poverty, I would reject the crowned monarch's hand, to ſhare thy honeſt love!"

"Then diſmiſs thy fears," ſaid the enraptured lover; "and know, that he who thus proſtrates himſelf at thy feet, a willing ſlave, is the happy Belfont."

"Lord Belfont!" exclaimed the aſtoniſhed Charlotte.

"Yes, my dear girl," he returned, "the rich, the happy Belfont, lives the vaſſal of your power. In the haunts of titled grandeur, amid the ſumptuous domes of greatneſs, I ſought for beauty, worth, and honour; for pure, diſintereſted love; but fruitleſs was my ſearch. In the calm ſequeſtered ſhades of humble life, in the perſon of my lovely Charlotte, I have found them, nor would I for all elſe beneath the canopy of heaven, forego the envied prize. But tell me lovely girl," continued he, "from what envious hand didſt thou receive this vile defamer of my truth?"

"Laſt night, when dancing on the green," replied Miſs Benley, "a letter fell from your pocket. I took it up unobſerved; and after the company retired, peruſed its contents: from theſe I learned you were in diſguiſe."

"And the reſt," replied Belfont, "your fears ſupplied?"

"Even ſo, my lord," in ſoft confuſion, replied the lovely maid.

"Then, truly," ſaid Belfont you had reaſon for ſuſpicion. But come my lovely bride—for ſuch I may now call you," continued his lordſhip—"let us diſcloſe our mutual paſſion to your parents. Their approbation gained, we then will name the happy day."

The yielding fair one gave him her hand, and he led her to the cottage; where

where he found Mr. Benley on the point of going out. "May I entreat a moment's converſation before you leave us, Sir, aſked his lordſhip.

"Aye, my good Sir, an hour's, if you pleaſe," replied Mr. Benley.

"Thus it is, Sir," ſaid Belfont. "Your daughter has beauty, worth, and innocence. To ſay I barely love her, falls far ſhort of the meaſure of my affections. I ſought, I gained, her fond regard; and it is now our mutual wiſh with your conſent, to exchange; at the altar, our holy views, and ſign a contract of eternal love."

"How ſay you, Charlotte?" aſked Mr. Benley. "In this, does Mr. Trueman ſpeak the wiſhes of your heart?"

"He has my free conſent, Sir, to what he now propoſes," anſwered the bluſhing maid.

"The requeſt is ſomewhat ſudden," reſumed Mr. Benley "It is true, I have found you worthy; and your merit well deſerves the treaſure which it ſeeks: but a tender regard for the happineſs of my child forbids me to give a too precipitate anſwer; and ſome little enquiry, methinks, is neceſſary to—"

"True," interrupted Belfont; it is a matter that requires the moſt ſerious conſideration; and the reluctance which you feel to decide this important requeſt, without examining the merits of the ſuitor, gives additional worth to your character. An accident," continued his lordſhip, "has revealed to the fair object of my wiſhes—or I ſhould have worn the maſk a few days longer—that he who ſought to win her love, was not the lowly peaſant he appeared. With angry voice ſhe queſtioned my fidelity; and charged me—Heaven knows how wrongfully—with meditating deſigns againſt her honour. To repel this unjuſt ſuſpicion of the pureſt paſſion that ever warmed the breaſt of man, I threw aſide diſguiſe, and confeſſed myſelf the happy Belfont."

"Your lordſhip does not mean to ſport with our misfortunes?" ſaid the aſtoniſhed parent.

"No, on my honour!" replied his dſhip; "that which I have propoſed it is my moſt earneſt wiſh ſhould be accompliſhed."

"Then take her, my lord," ſaid Mr. Benley, preſenting to him his daughter's hand; and may ſhe prove deſerving of your love!"

"Thanks! a thouſand thanks!" returned the grateful youth, "for the precious gift. And now, Sir, by your leave, we will again aſſemble our ruſtic friends, and ſpend the night in merriment: and to-morrow, yes! if my Charlotte will indulge the fond requeſt, to morrow's ſun ſhall light us to the bridal bed!"

The lovely maid ſmiled conſent; and Mr. Benley haſtened to the village, where the joyful tidings ſoon ſpread. The tenants flew with chearful haſte to pay their duty to their illuſtrious landlord, and none refuſed the invitation of his lordſhip.

"Joy reign'd, and Pleaſure lit the
ſmiling ſcene."

The dance, the ſong, the catch, and mellow ale, went round; while time flew ſwiftly on; and night, almoſt unobſerved, reſigned her ſable reign. The ruddy morn peep'd o'er the miſty mountain's top; and the gairiſh ſun, with more than uſual brightneſs, roſe to grace the nuptials of the happy pair. Tranſplanted from the vale of humble life, into the gay parterre of ſtately grandeur, the virtues of the beauteous Charlotte in all their native ſplendour ſhone. The enamoured Belfont, each returning day, found in his lovely conſort new beauties to admire; while a numerous offſpring, emblems of the race from whence they ſprung, heightened the pleaſures of the marriage ſtate, and filled the meaſure of their earthly bliſs.

Character of the late Alderman Sawbridge.

MR. SAWBRIDGE, early in life, ſucceeded, by the death of his father, to a very princely fortune. It may be fairly imagined, that he did not raſhly, and without reflection, adopt thoſe principles of liberty and independence, which marked his character

through life; for, certain it is, as I have often heard his brother declare, and with the liveliest gratitude of fraternal love, that, in order to secure to him that independence which he himself so highly esteemed, he made him a present of five thousand pounds, in addition to the fortune bequeathed him by their common parent. This was one of the first acts of Mr. Sawbridge's munificence, upon his taking possession of the family estate, and the magnificent seat of Olantigh, in the parish of Wye, in Kent. It was an earnest of a great and liberal mind, which gave his friends room to form the highest expectations that he would do credit to the ample fortune which he had inherited: they were not deceived, as all, who had the honour of Mr. Sawbridge's acquaintance, would readily subscribe to the assertion, that, as well in private as in public life, there never existed a man more truly generous both in sentiment and in practice.

Mr. Sawbridge, in November 1763, soon after his father's decease, intermarried with the only daughter of Sir Orlando Bridgman, Bart. with whom he had a large dowry; by this lady, whom he had the misfortune to lose within about two months after their nuptials, he had no issue. He afterwards married the second daughter of the opulent Alderman Sir William Stevenson. This gentleman had already served the high office of lord mayor of the city of London; and, being a widower, Miss Stevenson, his then unmarried daughter, in that true style of elegance which has constantly marked her character, did the honours of the table as lady mayoress.

By this lady, who is still living, Mr. Sawbridge had three sons and a daughter. The eldest son died some years since at Caen in Normandy; the second, who succeeds to the family estate, continues, highly to his honour, to serve as major in the East Kent regiment of Militia, of which his father was many years colonel; the youngest is at present at Westminister school.

Mrs. Sawbridge, and her truly amiable daughter, will have the candour not to impute it to courtly adulation in the writer of this account, that, in attempting to do justice to the transcendent merit of his friend, he renders them also the slight homage of his praise, for the tender care and assiduity with which they soothed the two last sad years of this valuable man's life; it having been the will of providence, that he should be reduced for the last period of his existence here to a state of almost complete mental imbecility.

In attempting to draw a faithful portrait of the late Alderman Sawbridge, in private and public life, it would be only difficult for his panegyrist to decide whether he was more truly eminent in the discharge of the social and domestic duties, or in the more animated scenes of public patriotism. As a husband, father, brother, friend, master of servants, he displayed the purest pattern of moral excellence.

In his neighbourhood in the country, where he resided during the summer months, his memory will be long held in the highest esteem and veneration; for he not only rendered himself respectable by the splendid hospitality of his mansion, but by his great utility to that part of the county in which he lived, by constantly acting in the commission of the peace, and rendering to all who came before him that equal and impartial justice, for which he was so highly celebrated after he succeeded to the municipal character of an Alderman of the city of London.

It has not been very usual for a country gentleman to accept the gown of an Alderman of London, in the case of Mr. Sawbridge, it was an event that took place in consequence of the politics of the times. His political career had commenced by gaining his election for the town and port of Hythe, against a strong aristocratical interest. It was during the period that he sat in parliament as a cinque port baron, that the right of election in the person of Mr. Wilkes was violated in the county of Middlesex; a county, in which Mr. Sawbridge possessed considerable property. It was an usurpation of the people's rights, which our high-spirited baron, whose breast glowed with the purest flame of civil liberty, could ill

brook

brook and endure. He ſo manfully reſiſted this act of miniſterial tyranny, both in and out of parliament, as to render himſelf highly popular with the citizens of London; and, in conſequence, was choſen, together with the late Alderman Townſhend, by the voluntary and unſolicited ſuffrages of the livery, ſheriff of London. He ſoon afterwards became an alderman of Langbourn ward; and in due courſe of time, he was called to the dignity of lord mayor of London, an office which Mr. Sawbridge filled with no leſs honour to himſelf than to the firſt city of the civilized world. Mr. Sawbridge was afterwards choſen one of the city members, and ſat during three parliaments as a repreſentative of the metropolis of the Britiſh empire. That he well and faithfully diſcharged the high important duty of an Engliſh ſenator is well known, and will ever be had in grateful memory by his fellow citizens. During the whole courſe of the American war, he conſtantly and zealouſly oppoſed it; and he was duly ſenſible, that to the increaſing influence of the crown we might juſtly impute our too frequent wars. He exerted himſelf however inefficaciouſly, in the cauſe of parliamentary reform, as the moſt likely means to correct it. His political views were truly patriotic; and his ſpeeches in parliament, if they poſſeſſed not all the brilliancy of a complete orator, diſplayed, which is perhaps better, in conciſe and nervous language, the ſentiments of a juſt, unbiaſſed, and upright member of the commons-houſe of parliament. In effect, ſo truly independent was his ſpirit, that he diſdained to accept, and pledged himſelf that he never would accept, any title, place, or penſion, which government had to beſtow. He loved his country, becauſe it was a land of freedom; and, on all thoſe great occaſions in which Mr. Sawbridge thought the liberties of his country were intereſted, he took an active and ſpirited part. Happily for him, his faculties gave way previouſly to the preſent diſaſtrous war; otherwiſe, it is moſt certain, that he would, with the ſame ardour, have oppoſed it, in all its ſtages, as he heretofore did the abominable American war. Heaven in its mercy decreed, that he ſhould be a ſtranger to all its horrors; this valuable man having been, for the laſt two years of his ſublunary exiſtence, loſt to his country, his family, his friends, and himſelf; his death, therefore, was a conſummation devoutly to be wiſhed. He died on Saturday, Feb. 21, 1795, at his town-reſidence in Glouceſter place, Portman ſquare, whence his remains were removed for interment to the pariſh church of Wye, in the county of Kent, wherein is the family burying place. A numerous and reſpectable tenantry, together with very many faithful and affectionate domeſtics, weepingly followed the hearſe, to pay the laſt debt of their reſpect to their highly-eſteemed landlord and maſter. And be it long, very long remembered, that, in honourable defiance of modern faſhions, the funeral rites of Mr. Sawbridge were perſonally attended by his dearly-beloved brother and two ſons; it being, in their eſtimation, the laſt proof of their reſpect to their highly-valued relative, to ſhed a tear over his grave. Their tears were upon this occaſion, in the trueſt ſenſe, tears of ſympathy; for, the preacher, the Rev. Mr. Parſons, mingled his tears with thoſe of the ſorrowing multitude, who, in great numbers, attended the funeral, lamenting the loſs of their friend and benefactor.

Mr. Sawbridge, when death gave him a happy tranſition from this world to another, was in the 63d year of his age.

A genuine Account of the Sufferings of the Officers and Soldiers, who were Shipwrecked on the Coaſt of Nova Scotia, near Cape Sable, on their Voyage from New-York for St. John's in the Bay of Fundy, at the Cloſe of the American War in 1783, *(never before publiſhed) written by the Commanding Officer on Board, now in Dublin.*

THE human mind ſeems to find a pleaſing and uſeful entertainment, in the recital of extraordinary diſtreſſes and wonderful deliverances On one ſide our humanity, our ſympathy is af-

ſected by a tender anxiety for the unhappy; on the other we ſee how a ſpirited hope, a compoſure of mind, a truſt in Providence, may enable us to bear with reſolute firmneſs extreme dangers and trying fatigues, we meet ſtriking examples of the reſources, in which ingenious diſtreſs is fruitful, and inſtances of magnanimity and fortitude, which awaken our ſenſibility, and add to our joy at the eſcape of the ſufferers.

This detail of calamity and eſcape, is contained in a ſeries of letters, written to a friend in New-York, and we are confident they will prove intereſting to our readers, particularly to the friends and acquaintance of the writer, who, till now, reſiſted the requeſts and importunity of many friends, to make the ſtory public.

LETTER I.

Jamque viam ſuadet Boreas, flatuque ſecundo carbaſa mota ſonant, ventiſque faventibus uti ſigna jubent.

YOUR requeſt, my dear friend, ſhall be complied with.—I will take up my pen, and though painful the taſk, though replete with horror the recollection of the many diſtreſſing ſcenes which I witneſſed, and "in all which trials I bore a ſhare," yet I will endeavour to obey your injunctions—I will give you a detail of circumſtances, without any regard to method or ſtudied arrangement, as I hope you are aſſured that it is one of the greateſt pleaſures I can have, to expreſs my gratitude to your friendſhip, by complying with your wiſh to be informed of the various incidents of our unfortunate ſhipwreck. You ſhall have them in the order in which they happened, and if my deſcription fails in point of ſtyle and ornament, it has at leaſt the merit of truth in every reſpect.—As I am not well verſed in nautical phraſes, I truſt the plain ſtatement of diſaſtrous events, which I ſubmit to your peruſal, will make up for deficiency of ſea-terms or inaccuracy of application.

You may remember as ſoon as certain news arrived at New-York that peace was concluded, the Britiſh American regiments were ordered to hold themſelves in readineſs to embark for Nova Scotia; the Loyal Maryland corps was among the firſt to embark; all were directed to proceed for the river St. John in the bay of Fundy, there to be diſbanded, and to form a military ſettlement on the lands, previouſly ſurveyed and laid off in regimental tracts for that purpoſe. It was intended that the diſbanded ſoldiers thus ſettled along the banks of the upper rivers, ſhould ſerve as a barrier and defence againſt any future attempts or encroachment of the New England ſtates, to diſturb the tranquillity of our northern provinces, the vicinity of their ſituation to the borders of Canada admitting, at the ſame time, a regular line of intercourſe and correſpondence with Quebec, at all ſeaſons of the year, the journey being often performed in the rigours of winter, on ſnow-ſhoes in ten or twelve days by travellers, attended by an Indian or Canadian guide.

Our regiment had ſuffered much in various climes throughout the war, by ſickneſs, by deſertion, and by the enemy, while in garriſon at Penſacola in Weſt Florida, our ſtation for three years. For that remote, unfortunate province, the corps embarked in October, 1778, conſiſting of 350 men, making a part of the reinforcement ſent to that quarter on the commencement of French hoſtilities.—On the reduction of Penſacola, after an obſtinate ſiege, by the Spaniards and French, we were ſent to New York as per articles of capitulation, but in numbers much diminiſhed. On the evacuation of the latter city, many of our men enfeebled or wounded by the events of war were put on the invalid liſt, and recommended for Chelſea; many choſe to be diſcharged at New York, ſo that we had not a complement of men remaining, ſufficient to fill the ſhip that was to convey us to St. John's; two of our officers having ſailed for St. John's a few weeks before, with a few men to reconnoitre the country and to get a ſurvey of the lands, to prevent delays on arrival of the corps.

In conſequence, a part of col. Ludlow's

low's New York regiment, were directed to embark on board the ſame veſſel with us; the whole number, men women and children, amounting to one hundred and eighty-one. As ſenior captain, the command devolved to me; our field officers being gone for England on their private affairs, by leave of his excellency the commander in chief.

Alas! when I think of the moment of embarkation, the unfortunate circumſtances that followed croud on my remembrance; for ſure it is impoſſible to conceive ſcenes of greater diſtreſs, or a ſpectacle every way more dreadful.—Heart rending retroſpect! You, my friend, while you peruſe the following pages, while you look on the ſtormy ocean, and read the calamities and hardſhips of that part of my life, you will join in thankfulneſs to that merciful Power, which reſcued a few from the jaws of death, and wrought a great and gracious deliverance.—I hope my mind will ever be impreſſed with a due ſenſe of the wondrous interpoſition of Omnipotence, and bow to the divine Being who armed us againſt the preſſure of deſpair, and inſpired us with fortitude to bear up againſt the dangers of a ſituation, which would have driven leſs reſolute minds to acts of deſpondency.

You will pardon me, my dear friend, for I feel a languor and melancholy on my ſpirits, which prevents my ſaying any thing more at this time. In my next I will proceed with my ſtory. I conclude this letter with a copy of verſes, which I wrote ſome time after my fortunate eſcape, addreſſed to certain valued friends in your neighbourhood. For the preſent adieu.

HARD was my fate, and dreary was the day,
When from dear friends I tore myſelf away;
From friends, whoſe tranquil joys engag'd my mind;
Friends ever cheerful, hoſpitable, kind!
Whoſe ſmiles diffus'd Contentment's bright'ning ray,
And chas'd the darkſome clouds of care away;
Where mirth and pleaſure ſparkled in the bowl,
And ſocial pow'rs combin'd to cheer the ſoul:
But ah! how chang'd the ſcene, how vain each plan!
Rear'd by th' aſpiring art of feeble man!
What proſpects open, life's dull round to cheer,
While torn from thoſe my ſoul ſtill holds moſt dear?
A gloomy wand'rer o'er the world I roam,
Without a place of reſt, or peaceful home;
Yes, one bright proſpect ſoothes the wearied mind,
'Tis Hope—the firſt, beſt comfort of mankind:
Hope, faſteſt friend in all our wayward grief,
Parent of fancied bleſſings and relief.
With thee, ſweet Hope, my ſoul delights to dwell,
For oh, thy magic pow'r no tongue can tell;
Taught by thy aid, the load of life to bear,
We ſmile at ſorrows, and defy deſpair.
When ſelf-deſtructive ſchemes diſturb the brain,
And friendſhip's mellow accents ſoothe in vain;
Hope with her ſiſter Patience, ever kind,
Brings calm Reflexion to a wounded mind;
Aided by Reaſon, wards the fatal blow,
And ſmooths the keen aſperities of woe.
Oft, as you know, by dreadful tempeſts toſt,
I've ſuffer'd ſhipwreck—in the ſeas near loſt:
Long floating on my plank, brav'd rocks and ſand—
Still buoy'd by hope—I gain'd the welcome land.
And now prepar'd to croſs the ſeas again—
To brave the dangers of th' Atlantic main;
Enliv'ning Hope ſuggeſts fair fav'ring gales,
To cheer my hours, and fill the ſwelling ſails.
Oh you, my friends—when on the hallow'd day,
You meet at Church, your ſolemn vows to pay:
When with religious awe inſpir'd, you raiſe;
Each voice to ſpeak your Maker's wond'rous praiſe,
When our lov'd MOORE*, with fervent zeal ſhall pray
For thoſe "who travel both by land and ſea,"—

NOTE.

* The Rev. Mr. Moore, of the eſtabliſhed church, at New York—a clergyman of real worth, reſpectability, learning and piety.

Ah!

Ah! will you then your pious wiſhes ſend, [your friend?
And pray for proſp'rous winds to waft

LETTER II.

Jam pelagus tenuero rates—nec jam amplius ulla
Apparet tellus; cælum undique et undique pontus.

Heu, quianam tanti cinxerunt æthera nimbi! VIRG. ÆN.

My dear Friend,

ON the 15th of September, 1783, being all embarked with our proportion of neceſſary ſupplies, and refreſhments of all kinds laid in for our voyage, we bade adieu to New York, fell down the river, and the weather moderate and pleaſant, gave us hope of a proſperous paſſage. We were one of twelve ſail of tranſports, under convoy of a frigate bound to the ſame port; but unfortunately being too late in getting through the Narrows with the ebb, we were obliged to come to anchor, while the reſt of the fleet, clearing Sandy-hook, early in the afternoon got out to ſea. By this event, when we ſailed out next morning, we could not deſcry any of the veſſels.

Thus, my friend, we left New York, in obedience to his Majeſty's command; and though, as you may ſuppoſe, depreſſed by the calamitous event of the war, we enjoyed a heart-felt ſatisfaction in reflecting on the goodneſs of our Sovereign, whoſe paternal regards were extended to the intereſts of his ſuffering loyaliſts in America—his goodneſs had prepared a colony for their reception, provided them with every article of comfort and ſupport, with farming utenſils, ſaws, axes and other inſtruments neceſſary in a wooded country, to begin the arduous work of cultivation.

I confeſs I felt great regret at leaving New York, where I had enjoyed the pleaſures of ſocial friendſhip, amid a circle of worthy inhabitants—yes, I look back often with heart felt ſatisfaction on the delightful ſcenes, the heightened joys that filled up every day, even in the ſeverity of the winter months, in the ſweet village of Newtown on Long Iſland, where we frequently had our quarters and cantonments. I hope I may be indulged this ſmall tribute of grateful remembrance and affection, for many agreeable families of that place—to the *Moores* of that neighbourhood I am particularly indebted, a family ancient and reſpectable—to the charms of their company—to the hoſpitable attentions of their numerous connexions I owe many happy hours of feſtivity and innocent mirth.

The Rev. Benjamin Moore had been long eminent in his paſtoral functions, as miniſter of the epiſcopal church: he is a clergyman of moſt amiable manners, humane, benevolent, affectionate; as much revered in private life as he is admired and diſtinguiſhed in the pulpit. You will pardon this honeſt warmth of a ſuſceptible heart. I could not omit the ſmall tribute of gratitude for numerous proofs of affectionate eſteem conferred on me by a worthy people.

To proceed: we paſſed the dangerous ſhoals of Nantucket, the terror of mariners, and having had ſoundings in fifty fathom water, on the evening of the 21ſt we ran on with all ſail ſpread, in the hope of making Cape Sable before night; but unhappily it came on dark without our making the land.

The maſter of the veſſel indeed thought he ſaw land about ſun-ſet, and therefore determined to ſtand off and on through the night. Juſt after dark the wind began to riſe, and had by midnight encreaſed to a furious gale with heavy rains. We were all quietly ſtowed away in our cots to get a little ſleep, and dreaming of a happy view of land for the morning, when ſuddenly we were alarmed by a dreadful craſh upon deck. I ſprung from my cot, and getting on deck inſtantly, found that our main-ſail was ſplit by the force of the wind, and that ſome of the rigging had given way. All hands were immediately called to put things to rights, and to get up another main-ſail.

Here for the firſt time I began to think of the dangers to which officers and ſoldiers are frequently expoſed, by being hurried on board crazy old veſ-

ſels,

ſels, with patched ſails and a thouſand ſplicings in the rigging. The veſſel we were in was thirty years old, her ſails and rigging in bad order, and very unfit for equinoctial weather.

I muſt here obſerve, from dreadful experience, how neceſſary a buſineſs it is to be well informed of the condition of a veſſel before a paſſenger puts his foot on board; it is a principal point on which depends the comfort or miſery of a voyage; for in a veſſel out of trim, old, rotten or crazy, badly found or badly manned, (which without particular enquiry can only be known when too late for remedy.) We muſt be ever anxious and uneaſy; every blaſt of wind or riſing of the ſea brings with it apprehenſion of immediate ruin.

Though there was unhappily at New York ample ſcope for cenſure, it is not my wiſh to animadvert on the conduct of certain men employed at great ſalaries, with ſtill greater emoluments of ſituation, to examine and report the condition of tranſports, when ordered to take troops on board. I have only to ſay generally, that a remarkable fatality pervaded every operation, every department of the diſaſtrous war in America.

The ſtorm was violent, the ſea high, the night rainy, dreary, dark and cold. The buſineſs of the main-ſail was at length accompliſhed; the men were juſt gone below to put on dry jackets and refreſh themſelves; the maſter had ordered the ſhip to be put about as ſoon as the men returned upon deck. I had directed the guard of ſoldiers then on duty, to keep a good look out jointly with the ſailors, and all to be even more than uſually alert, and to lend a hand to every thing for the common ſafety. Uneaſy and anxious for the return of morning, I went below and turned in to my cot; it was then paſt two o'clock, and I had juſt cloſed my eyes to an eaſy ſlumber when the veſſel ſtruck. I jumped inſtantly upon deck—all hands, ſailors and ſoldiers, ſuddenly awaked by the ſhock, ſtarted up in the utmoſt conſternation, and made all haſte to get on deck to enquire our ſituation. For about five minutes the ſtriking was moderate and eaſy; it appeared to be a gradual ſlope or ridge of rocks. We endeavoured to back the ſails to give her ſtern way, but in ſuch a moment of terror and confuſion, orders are but little underſtood, and in a few minutes more we found ſhe was ſaddled upon the rocks, without a hope of getting her off.

Oh! It was then a ſcene of melancholy and horror preſented itſelf, which beggars every attempt to deſcribe. The ſhriekings, bemoanings, cries of the poor women and children, who thought every ſoul muſt periſh in an inſtant; the lamentations and deſpair of the men, are ſtill freſh in my memory, and pierce my ſoul with anguiſh on the recollection. The gloomy darkneſs of the night, the maſter's acknowledged ignorance of the coaſt, the terrifying reports we had heard at New York, of the numerous rocks, and irreſiſtible currents along this iron-bound coaſt, all crouded upon the mind, and added to horrors that ſurrounded us.

In this deplorable condition we continued, unknowing what courſe to purſue. The ſhip began to ſtrike with redoubled violence, and the irritated waves alternately raiſing her up from the bed of rock, and letting her down furiouſly again, gave her ſuch dreadful jerks, as daſhed the men to and fro with great violence, the ſea rolling over us conſtantly, and the ſhip appearing to be breaking in pieces at every ſtroke of the ſurge. With great difficulty I crawled over to that ſide of the quarter deck, which lay higheſt out of the water, and there found the captain, with whom I conſulted what could be thought of moſt expedient for the preſervation of the veſſel and the ſouls in her. He ſeemed quite ſtupified by diſtreſs, and ſpoke of keeping the pumps at work, though I knew the bottom was giving way, by the water every inſtant gaining upon us; yet I endeavoured to keep the ſoldiers to the pumps, and worked myſelf with them, as long as any glimmering hope remained; but we ſoon found the deſtruction of the veſſel, was inevitable. —The preſervation of the people, by means of the boats, was our next conſideration, as the veſſel was filling faſt,

and

and her bottom, ſhattered to pieces, floating round us.

We had made all the ſignals of diſtreſs in our power, by firing of guns, &c. and I exerted myſelf to give comfort to all around me, by the hope of ſeeing land at the return of day; but when day appeared, it ſerved only to add to our diſtreſs: we indeed ſaw land, about ſix miles diſtant on our ſtarboard quarter, and I confeſs the ſight of *terra firma* gave new vigour to my exertions. As the maſter ſeemed quite confuſed and full of inconſiſtency, I ſpoke to the mate to get out the boats as faſt as poſſible, and directed a party of our beſt men to aſſiſt the ſailors in the buſineſs; but from the circumſtance of having cut away our mizen-maſt early in the diſaſter, it proved a tedious work, from the difficulty of fixing the tackles; the means of relief, however, ſeemed probable, and hope began to revive.

We got the yawl ſafely over the ſide, and to their honour be it ſpoken, the men behaved at this juncture with the greateſt attention and obedience; not a man attempted to jump into the boat.

I then adviſed the maſter to order five of the moſt reſolute ſeamen into the boat, with oars, maſt and ſail, and to let them lie off at a ſmall diſtance, while we laboured to get the long boat over alſo; this was happily accompliſhed after much labour and fatigue.

I intended to fill the long-boat with women and children, and as many of the ſoldiers as could with ſafety ſtow in her, then to have her towed to the ſhore by the yawl, double manning the oars, ſo that in three or four turns we might hope to land all hands in ſecurity, beſide the aid of boats we expected from the ſhore, as we indulged the fond hope that the land we ſaw was inhabited.

The ſailors had taken their ſtation in the yawl, about one hundred yards from the veſſel; the long-boat was ready to take the people in; I had juſt taken poſt at the head of the ladder to prevent hurry and confuſion in going down to the boat, and that ſhe ſhould not be over-loaded, when juſt at this awful criſis, we ſaw the main-maſt looſed from its baſe, rolling furiouſly to and fro, threatening terrible deſtruction in its fall. In a moment the main-top maſt, yards, ſails and rigging, in one general ruin fell over the ſide, and daſhed our laſt remaining hope, our only reſource, the long-boat, into pieces.

Here, my dear friend, the powers of deſcription fail; words are inadequate to expreſs the freſh conſternation, the deſpair of my unfortunate comrades. What a diſmal ſight, what a melancholy ſpectacle!—A ſudden burſt of lamentation, a general cry of diſtreſs, was heard from every part of the decks—the people running about diſtracted, not knowing what they did; ſome jumping overboard to get upon the wreck of the maſts and yards alongſide; others preparing to laſh ſpars and planks together, to form a raft, and commit themſelves to the mercy of Providence; but as there was a great ſwell of the ſea, it was impoſſible to make any permanent raft, and many were turned adriſt upon looſe ſpars and ſoon periſhed. My ſpirits ſunk within me, and the big tear of heart-rending anguiſh ſtarted to my eye; I ſaw not the moſt diſtant chance of ſafety for any of us. After a while aſſuming an air of compoſure, I ſought to adminiſter that comfort to others which I wanted myſelf; with ſeeming intrepidity I begged the poor unhappy women and children who crouded round, looking up to me in the moſt moving manner for aſſiſtance, not to be diſcouraged, that we ſtill had the yawl ſafe, that the ſailors ſhould be diſpatched to the neareſt land with as many as ſhe could carry, to bring off more aid; in the mean time to truſt in the goodneſs of Providence, which would ſtill ſend us ſuccour. Thus I uſed every effort in my power to re-animate their drooping ſpirits, chilled as they were by the ſeverity of the weather and violence of the ſeas, which beat over us inceſſantly; ſuch were the fury and ſhocks from the heavy waves, that we were obliged to hold by the ſhrouds and rigging, to ſave ourſelves from being waſhed overboard.

I hailed the yawl, and begged the ſailors to bring her under the ſtern, whence we might lower a few of the women and children, with their huſbands and fathers, to go off the firſt

turn

turn, and ſo return to us again.—But judge of my ſurprize and horror, when the inhuman, unfeeling wretches, made not an effort to come near us. I hailed them again and again, ſtill more loud and peremptory, but in vain; and even called to the maſter to hail the men—but it was all in vain!—They remained at the firſt diſtance, inſenſible to my calls, and deaf to the cries of the unhappy women, who held up their children in their arms to try to move them to compaſſion.—Oh! judge here of the miſery and anguiſh with which my ſoul was overwhelmed, when theſe ſelfiſh wretches refuſed to come near us, but kept off without exertion, without a wiſh to aſſiſt us. The diſmal cries of the unfortunate females, from the ſhip to the boat, ſtill ring in my ears. A more errible ſight no one ever beheld. A few of thoſe who had jumped overboard, and were floating on the wreck of the maſts and yards, and who could ſwim, made their way to the boat, and were taken up. I could have ſwam to ſave myſelf at that criſis; but I thought my duty to companions of many years ſervice, precluded me regarding my own ſafety, as long as the veſſel hung together, though then filled with water almoſt to the decks, and though deſtruction threatened us in every wave.

(To be continued.)

Philoſophical Experiments.

IN the volume of philoſophical tranſactions juſt publiſhed, is a relation of a ſpontaneous fire which took place in the arſenal at Madrid, and occaſioned conſiderable alarm, from an idea that ſome incendiary had attempted the deſtruction of that important building.—A piece of coarſe cotton cloth, which was ſhut up in a box, was found partly reduced to tinder; it appeared to have been moiſtened with linſeed oil, was much heated, and the wood of the box was diſcoloured, as from burning. On examination it was diſcovered, that a bottle of linſeed oil which had ſtood on the box had been broken during the night; and it occurred to a gentleman who accidentally viſited the arſenal, that he had read, that cotton ſoaked in linſeed oil would take fire without the aid of any inflamed matter; and it was preſumed the preſent combuſtion had been produced by the oil paſſing into the box, and uniting with the cotton. To determine this point, ſome of the ſame kind of cloth was wetted with linſeed oil, and ſhut up cloſely in a box, which in about three hours began to ſmoke. On opening it the cloth was found in a ſtate ſimilar to that diſcovered in the arſenal, and, on its being expoſed to the air, broke out into a flame.

On the Effects of Ice by Expanſion.

When a tract of ice in ſtrong maſſes is ſpread over the ground, and otherwiſe continues to be formed underneath, where there is not room for its expanſion, as in the Glaciers of Switzerland, the ice underneath ſometimes expands with ſuch force as to rend the ſuperior ſtrata with violent exploſions. In the froſty climates of the polar regions theſe exploſions are ſometimes as loud as cannon.——Blocks of ſlate-ſtone, which is formed in thin plates or ſtrata, not ſeparable by a tool, are taken out of the quarry and expoſed to rain, which ſoaking into the pores of the ſtone, is there frozen into ice, which by its expanſion breaks the ſtone into thin plates. In the iron-works they ſometimes, in order to break an old bomb-ſhell, fill it with water, then faſten up the vent and expoſe it to the froſt, which burſts it into pieces without farther trouble. It is neceſſary, therefore, in order to preſerve a veſſel which has liquor in it that is expected to freeze, to leave ſufficient room for this expanſion. The effects of it are obſervable in a thouſand phænomena; trees are burſt, rocks are rent, walnut, aſh, and oak-trees, are ſometimes cleft aſunder, with a noiſe like the exploſion of fire-arms.

Effects of Extreme Cold.

When ſome French mathematicians wintered at Tornea, in Lapland, the external air, when ſuddenly admitted into their rooms, converted the moiſture of the air into whirls of ſnow; their

breasts seemed to be rent when they breathed it, and the contact was intolerable to their bodies; and the aqueous parts of the spirits of wine, which had not been highly rectified, burst some of their thermometers.

Extreme cold often proves fatal to animal life: 7000 Swedes perished at once in attempting to pass the mountains which divide Norway from Sweden In cases of extreme cold, the person attacked first feels himself extremely chilly and uneasy, he begins to turn listless, is unwilling to walk, or use the exercise necessary to keep him warm, and at last turns drowsy, sits down to refresh himself with sleep—but wakes no more. Dr. Solander, with some others, when at Terra del Fuego, having taken an excursion up the country, the cold was so intense as to kill one of the company: the doctor, though he had warned his companions of the danger of sleeping in that situation, could not be prevented from making that dangerous experiment himself, and though he was awaked with all possible expedition, he was so much shrunk in bulk that his shoes fell off his feet, and it was with the utmost difficulty he recovered.

In very severe frosts and very cold climates, rivers have been known to be frozen over with great rapidity. Dr. Goldsmith mentions having seen the Rhine frozen at one of its most precipitate cataracts, and the ice standing in glassy columns like a forest of large trees, the branches of which had been lopt away. So hard does the ice become in cold countries, that in 1740 a palace of ice was built at Petersburgh, after a very elegant model, and in just proportions of Augustan architecture. It was 52 feet long, and 20 feet high. The materials were quarried from the surface of the river Neva; and the whole stood glistening against the sun with a brilliancy almost equal to his own. To increase the wonder, six cannons and two bombs, all of the same materials, were planted before this extraordinary edifice; the cannon were three pounders they were charged with gun-powder, and fired off; the ball of one pierced an oak plank two inches thick, at 60 paces distance, nor did the piece burst with the explosion.

Curious Extracts from Eminent Authors, relative to Laws and Lawyers.

(Continued from Page 255.)

IN proportion as we have deviated from the plain rule of our nature, and turned our reason against itself, in that proportion have we increased the follies and miseries of mankind. The more deeply we penetrate into the labyrinth of art, the farther we find ourselves from those ends for which we entered into it. This has happened in almost every species of artificial society and in all times. We found, or we thought we found an inconvenience in having every man the judge of his own cause. Therefore judges were set up, at the first with discretionary powers. But it was soon found a miserable slavery to have our lives and properties precarious, and hanging upon the arbitrary determination of any one man or set of men. We flew to laws as a remedy for this evil. By these we persuaded ourselves we might know with some certainty upon what ground we stood. But, lo! differences arose upon the sense and interpretation of these laws. Thus we were brought back to our old incertitude. New laws were made to expound the old; and new difficulties arose upon the new laws; as words multiplied, opportunities of cavilling upon them multiplied also. Then recourse was had to notes, comments, glosses, reports, responda prudentum, learned readings. Eagle stood against Eagle: authority was set up against authority. Some were allured by the modern, others reverenced the ancient. The new were more enlightened, the old more venerable. Some adopted the comment, others stuck to the text. The confusion increased, the mist thickened, till it could be discovered no longer what was allowed or forbidden, what things were in property and what common. In this uncertainty—uncertain even to the professors, an Egyption darkness to the rest of mankind—the contending parties felt themselves more effectually ruined by the delay than they could have

have been by the injuſtice of any deciſion. Our inheritances are become a prize for diſputation; and diſputes and litigations are become an inheritance.

The profeſſors of artificial law have always walked hand and hand with the profeſſors of artificial theology. As their end in confounding the reaſon of man, and, abridging his natural freedom, is exactly the ſame, they have adjuſted the means to that end in a way entirely ſimilar. The divine thunders out his anathemas with more noiſe and terror againſt the breach of one of his poſitive inſtitutions, or the neglect of ſome of his trivial forms, than againſt the neglect or breach of thoſe duties and commandments of natural religion, which by theſe forms and inſtitutions he pretends to enforce. The lawyer has his forms and his poſitive inſtitutions too, and he adheres to them with a veneration altogether as religious. The worſt cauſe cannot be ſo prejudicial to the litigant, as his advocate's or attorney's ignorance or neglect of theſe forms. A lawſuit is like an ill-managed diſpute, in which the firſt object is ſoon out of ſight, and the parties end upon a matter wholly foreign to that on which they began. In a law ſuit the queſtion is, who has a right to a certain houſe or farm? And this queſtion is daily determined, not upon the evidences of the right, but upon the obſervance or neglect of ſome forms of words in uſe with the gentlemen of the robe, about which there is even amongſt themſelves ſuch a diſagreement, that the moſt experienced veterans in the profeſſion can never be poſitively aſſured that they are not miſtaken.

Let us expoſtulate with theſe learned ſages, theſe prieſts of the ſacred temple of juſtice. Are we judges of our own property? By no means. You, then, who are initiated into the myſteries of the blindfold goddeſs, inform me whether I have a right to eat the bread I have earned by the hazard of my life or the ſweat of my brow? The grave doctor anſwers me in the affirmative. The reverend ſerjeant replies in the negative. The learned barriſter reaſons upon one ſide and upon the other, and concludes nothing. What ſhall I do? An antagoniſt ſtarts up and preſſes me hard. I enter the field, and retain theſe three perſons to defend my cauſe. My cauſe, which two farmers from the plough could have decided in half an hour, takes the court twenty years. I am, however, at the end of my labour, and have in reward for all my toil and vexation, a judgment in my favour. But hold—a ſagacious commander in the adverſary's army has found a flaw in the proceedings. My triumph is turned into mourning. I have uſed *or*, inſtead of *and*, or ſome miſtake, ſmall in appearance, but dreadful in its conſequences, and have the whole of my ſucceſs quaſhed in a writ of error. I remove my ſuit; I ſhift from court to court; I fly from equity to law, and from law to equity; equal uncertainty attends me every where: and a miſtake, in which I had no ſhare, decides at once upon my liberty and property, ſending me from a court to a priſon, and adjudging my family to beggary and famine. "I am innocent, gentlemen, of the darkneſs and uncertainty of your ſcience. I never darkened it with abſurd and contradictory notions, nor confounded it with chicane and ſophiſtry. You have excluded me from any ſhare in the conduct of my own cauſe; the ſcience was too deep for me; I acknowledge it; but it was too deep even for yourſelves: you have made the way ſo intricate, that you are yourſelves loſt in it; you err, and you puniſh me for your errors."

The delay of the law, you will tell me, is a trite topic; and which of its abuſes have not been too ſeverely felt not to be often complained of? A man's property is to ſerve for the purpoſes of his ſupport; and, therefore, to delay a determination concerning that, is the worſt injuſtice, becauſe it cuts off the very end and purpoſe for which I applied to the judicature for relief. Quite contrary in caſe of a man's life, there the determination can hardly be too much protracted. Miſtakes in this caſe are as often fallen into as in any other, and if the judgment is ſudden, the miſtakes are the moſt irretrieveable of all others. Of this the

gentlemen of the robe are themſelves ſenſible, and they have brought it into a maxim. De morte hominis nulla eſt cunctatio longa. But what could have induced them to reverſe the rules, and to contradict that reaſon which dictated them, I am utterly unable to gueſs. A point concerning property, which ought for the reaſons I juſt mentioned, to be moſt ſpeedily decided, frequently exerciſes the wit of ſucceſſions of lawyers, for many generations. Multa virum volvens durando ſæcula vincit. But the queſtion concerning a man's life, that great queſtion in which no delay ought to be counted tedious, is commonly determined in twenty four hours at the utmoſt. It is not to be wondered at, that injuſtice and abſurdity ſhould be inſeparable companions.

Aſk of politicians the end for which laws were originally deſigned, and they will anſwer, that the laws were deſigned as a protection for the poor and weak, againſt the oppreſſion of the rich and powerful. But ſurely no pretence can be ſo ridiculous; a man might as well tell me he has taken off my load, becauſe he has changed the burden. If the poor man is not able to ſupport his ſuit, according to the vexations and expenſive manner eſtabliſhed in civilized countries, has not the rich as great an advantage over him as the ſtrong has over the weak in a ſtate of nature?

A good parſon once ſaid, that where myſtery begins, religion ends. Cannot I ſay, as truly at leaſt, of human laws, that where myſtery begins, juſtice ends? It is hard to ſay, whether the doctors of law or divinity have made the greater advances in the lucrative buſineſs of myſtery. The lawyers, as well as the theologians, have erected another reaſon beſides natural reaſon; and the reſult has been another juſtice beſides natural juſtice. They have ſo bewildered the world and themſelves in unmeaning forms and ceremonies, and ſo perplexed the plaineſt matters with metaphyſical jargon, that it carries the higheſt danger to a man out of that profeſſion, to make the leaſt ſtep without their advice and aſſiſtance. Thus, by confining to themſelves the knowledge of the foundation of all men's lives and properties, they have reduced all mankind to the moſt abject and ſervile dependence. We are tenants at the will of theſe gentlemen for every thing; and a metaphyſical quibble is to decide, whether the greateſt villain breathing ſhall meet his deſerts, or eſcape with impunity; or whether the beſt man in the ſociety ſhall not be reduced to the loweſt and moſt deſpicable condition it affords. In a word, the injuſtice, delay, puerility, falſe refinement, and affected myſtery of the law, are ſuch, that many who live under it come to admire and envy the expedition, ſimplicity and equality, of arbitrary judgments.

BURKE.

A FINE and ſlender net the ſpider weaves,
Which little and light animals receives;
And if ſhe catch a common bee or fly,
They with a piteous groan and murmur die;
But if a waſp or hornet ſhe entrap,
They tear her cords, like Samſon, and eſcape:
So, like a fly, the poor offender dies;
But like the waſp, the rich eſcapes and flies.

SIR JOHN DENHAM.

HONOUR, my lord, is much too proud to catch
At ev'ry ſlender twig of nice diſtinction!
Theſe for th' unfeeling vulgar may do well;
But thoſe, whoſe ſouls are by the nicer rule
Of virtuous delicacy only ſway'd,
Stand at another bar than that of laws.

THOMSON.

MY cauſe came on in one of the courts of parliament, and it was unanimouſly given againſt me. My counſellor told me, that in another court I ſhould as unanimouſly have gained it. "Very ſingular!" ſaid I; then ſo many

ny courts ſo many laws."—"Yes," ſaid he; "there are no leſs than twenty-five commentaries on the common law at Paris; that is, the Paris common law has been twenty-five times proved to be ambiguous; and were there twenty five courts, there would be twenty five different bodies of law. We have," continued he, "a province called Normandy, about fifteen leagues from Paris, and there your cauſe would have been decided quite otherwiſe than here." This made me deſirous of ſeeing Normandy, and I went thither with one of my brothers. At the firſt inn we came to there was a young man ſtorming moſt furiouſly. I aſked him what was the matter?" "Matter enough," anſwered he; "I have an elder brother."—"Where is the mighty misfortune of having a brother?" ſaid I to him: "my brother is my elder, and yet we live very eaſy together."—"But here, ſir," ſaid he, "the damned law gives every thing to the elder, and the younger may ſhift for themſelves."—"If that be the caſe," ſaid I, "you may well be angry; with us things are equally divided, yet ſometimes brothers do not love one another the better for it."

Theſe little adventures led me to ſome very profound reflections on laws, and I found them to be like our garments. At Conſtantinople it is proper to wear a doliman, and at Paris a coat. If all human laws are by compact, ſaid I, the only point is to make good bargains. The citizens of Delhi and Agra ſay, that they made a very bad agreement with Tamerlane. The citizens of London, again, value themſelves for the good bargain they made with king William III. One of that opulent body was ſaying to me—"It is neceſſity which makes laws, and force cauſes them to be obſerved." I aſked him, whether force did not likewiſe oblige them to make laws; and whether William the conqueror had not preſcribed to England laws without any previous convention? "Yes," ſaid he; we were then oxen, and William put a yoke upon us, and goaded us along. Since thoſe times we are become men; but, with our horns ſtill remaining, we are ſure to gore any one that will make us plough for him and not for ourſelves."

Full of theſe reflections, I was pleaſed to find, that there is a natural law independent of all human conventions: that the fruit of my labour ſhould be my own; that I have no right to my neighbour's life, nor my neighbour to mine, &c. But when it came into my mind, that, from Chedolaoemer down to Mentzel, colonel of huſſars, it has been cuſtomary to ſhew one's loyalty by effuſion of human blood, and to pillage one's neighbour by patent, I was touched to the heart.

I am told that robbers have their laws, and war has alſo its laws. On my aſking what were thoſe laws of war? I was anſwered—"It is to hang up a priſoner, if one of your men has been hanged by the enemy. It is to burn and deſtroy thoſe villages which have not brought in their whole ſubſiſtence at the day appointed by the gracious ſovereign of the neighbourhood."—"So that is the ſpirit of laws?" ſaid I.—

By farther information, I heard of ſome very wiſe laws condemning a ſhepherd to the galleys for nine years for giving a little foreign ſalt to his ſheep. A neighbour of mine had been ruined by an indictment for cutting down two oaks in his own wood, not obſerving a formality which he had not been able to know any thing of: his wife died of grief in extreme diſtreſs, and his ſon lives, if it may be called living, in wretchedneſs. I own that theſe laws are juſt, though the execution of them is a little too hard: but I cannot bear thoſe laws which authorize a hundred thouſand men to go, under the pretence of loyalty, and maſſacre as many of their peaceable neighbours. The generality of men appear to be naturally endowed with ſenſe enough to make laws, but then it is not every one who has virtue ſufficient to enact good ones.

Should Tamerlane come and ſubdue India, you will ſee nothing but arbitrary laws. One ſhall ſqueeze a province to enrich a publican of Tamerlane's; another ſhall make it high treaſon,

treaſon, only for having dropped a free word concerning the miſtreſs of the raja's firſt valet de chambre; a third ſhall take away from the farmer half his harveſt, and diſpute the remainder with him; and, what is worſe than all this, there ſhall be laws by which a Tartar-meſſenger ſhall come and take away your children in the cradle, make them ſoldiers or eunchs, according to their conſtituions, and leave the father and mother to wipe away each other's tears!

Now, whether it be beſt, to be Tamerlane's dog or his ſubject? Doubtleſs, his dog has by much the beſt of it.

VOLTAIRE.

As I am now become, according to my uncle's phraſe, a limb of the law, he inſiſted upon it I ſhould dine with him at the laſt juſtice-meeting at Hatherleigh, and ſee him in the exerciſe of his magiſtrature. You may ſuppoſe, I bowed conſent. It was as droll a ſcene as, I think, could well be exhibited.

The company conſiſted of juſtice Manſtein—juſtice Guzzle—juſtice Formal—Mr. Mittimus, the clerk—Mr. Quirk, an attorney—and myſelf.

As the buſineſs is tranſacted before dinner, juſtice Guzzle called for a dram by way of whet, and a tankard of ale to ſtay his ſtomach.

My uncle, as ſenior juſtice, filled the elbow-chair at the top of a greaſy wainſcot-table, ſupported by his worſhipful brethren, and Mr. Mittimus at the bottom, oppoſite to him.

The firſt warrant returned had been ſerved on a poor labourer, who had a wife and ſeven children. He was mowing, and accidentally ſtruck his ſcythe into a hare. As he was carrying it home at night, he was unfortunately met by Mr. Rangeall's game-keeper: he ſeized the man and the hare, and brought them to the hall, where Mr. Rangeall ſtormed and ſwore that ſuch ſcoundrel-poaching fellows deſerved a halter more than Rockwood, whom he had ordered his huntſman that morning to hang for choaking ſheep, and damn the dog, he would do for him.

They took the hare away from the poor fellow; and the game-keeper was inſtantly diſpatched to lay an information againſt him, and levy a penalty, or ſend him to jail.

The game-keeper, the conſtable, and the labourer, appeared. Mr. Quirk was employed by Mr. Rangeall to attend the juſtices, that no lenity might be ſhewn to the offender.

The poor man's defence was ſimple, and truth on the face of it.

Mr. Quirk was very urgent to have the penalty levied, or the man committed to priſon.

The honeſt labourer pleaded that, if he was ſent to jail, his poor wife and children, who ſubſiſted wholly on his wages, muſt immediately come to the pariſh; and, with regard to the penalty, he had never been worth five pounds in all his life.

My uncle hated the ſeverity of the game laws. Had the fellow brought the hare to him, he would have given him a ſhilling, and never aſked how he came by it. But, to oblige Mr. Rangeall, he ordered the man to be fined five ſhillings for the uſe of the poor of the pariſh.

"Your worſhip, I hope, remembers," ſays Mr. Quirk, "that the act of parliament for puniſhing theſe offences, ſays five pounds."

"Pr'ythee," ſays my uncle, looking at him indignant, "don't tell me of acts of parliament: I am his Majeſty's repreſentative, and ſhall do juſtice."

The next perſon produced, was a man charged with killing a farmer's gooſe in the river during the hard froſt. The fact being ſworn to poſitively, the culprit, was called upon for his defence.

"An pleaſe your worſhips," ſaid he, looking down on the ground, and turning his hat with one hand upon the other, "I am nothing of a talker; but Mr. Quirk ſays my caſe is good, if your worſhips will be pleaſed to let him ſpeak for me."

Mr. Quirk was permitted to ſtate the caſe.

"An pleaſe your worſhip," ſaid Mr. Quirk, ſtretching forth his left leg, and laying his hand on the table, in an erect attitude, to give an air of dignity to a figure rather diminutive; "an

pleaſe

pleaſe your worſhips, I think the proſecutor, to be ſure, is a very well meaning and honeſt man; but he is, perhaps, a little miſtaken in this matter. The caſe was this; John took his gun in the laſt froſt, and went to the river to ſhoot wild-ducks. Now I apprehend, in ſubmiſſion to your worſhips, that wild ducks, and wild geeſe come not under the protection of the game-laws.

"The bird in queſtion—I will not call it a gooſe—this bird, I ſay, was on the wing; John ſhot, and unfortunately brought it down. How could he tell it came from the farmer's yard? from the moment it quitted it's reclaimed quality of *anſer domeſticus**, from that moment it became *feræ naturæ*†, and free for the firſt occupant. This, gentlemen, I take to be law. I have made it my ſtudy.—He hemmed, and looked important—"But an pleaſe your worſhips, admitting the fact, that the bird in queſtion was the property of the farmer *forinſecus*‡, there is a miſnomer in the charge, as I have evidence ready to prove, on oath, that it was not a gooſe, but a gander; and *fæmina pro mas*§, muſt, in any court of judicature, quaſh the indictment, and nonſuit the plaintiff."

The juſtices looked very wiſe; they put their heads together; they agreed it was a difficult caſe, and did not chuſe to decide upon it. They ordered the parties therefore to be bound over to the next ſeſſions.

The meeting cloſed with the appearance of a pretty innocent looking wench with a big belly. She ſeemed much confounded, and the tears ran down her crimſon cheeks plentifully.

"Here, you ſtrumpet!" ſays Juſtice Formal, "nothing but fornication goes forward, and the pariſhes are loaded with baſtards."

"An pleaſe your worſhips," ſaid ſhe ſobbing, "mine is no baſtard; for John always promiſed, and was very willing, to marry me, if your worſhip had not preſſed John for a ſoldier the very night we were at the clerk's writing the banns, for fear that, as he was ſettled in your worſhip's pariſh, we and our family might ſome time or other be burdenſome: but I'll warrant your worſhips, John had rather have worked his fingers to the bone, than let us want."

"Hold your tongue, you impudent gypſey!" cried Juſtice Formal, "did I not catch you with him behind the hayſtack, the very evening my hay was carried?—If ſome puniſhment, Mr. Manſtein, is not inflicted on theſe jades, we ſhall have more baſtard children born in the pariſh than pigs. I hope you will order her mittimus for the houſe of correction, as ſoon as ſhe has lain in, and deter others, by ſuch wholeſome ſeverities, from the like practices."

My uncle looked a little grave "To be ſure," ſaid he, "Mr. Formal, the caſe is ſomewhat hard; but, to oblige your worſhip, I ſhall not refuſe my conſent to put the law in force, as I hope you will oblige me on another occaſion.—What ſay you, Mr. Guzzle?"

"With all my heart, Mr. Chairman—I can't ſay I was hearkening to the caſe—with all my heart—Gentlemen, here's to ye!" and gave the tankard a conſiderable elevation.

The poor creature wept bitterly whilſt her commitment was making out by Mr. Mittimus. It grived me: I ſtepped out as the conſtable took her away: and, ſlipping a guinea into her hand, bid her hold her tongue, and not cry, and I would try if I could not get John for her huſband, notwithſtanding the juſtice.

She was carried back to her pariſh till ſhe had lain in. I rode that way the next day; and, calling at the cottage where ſhe dwelt, I aſked if ſhe was ſure John would marry her if ſhe went to him.

"Marry me! God bleſs your honour! yes, to be ſure; he never meant no other."

John, I found, was quartered at Plymouth. I gave her five guineas, bid her ſay nothing, but march off as ſoon poſſible, and get married; when ſhe might

N O T E S.

* Tame gooſe.
† Of the wild kind.
‡ Out of doors.
§ Female for male

might either follow him in the ſervice, or bring back the certificate of her marriage to her friends.

She looked at me with a face of ſurprize, delight, and almoſt adoration.

"God bleſs your honour;" ſhe cried —the big tears of gratitude ſtanding in her eyes, "the unborn ſhall pray for you!"

She decamped that very evening, with her bundle; and I had the pleaſure to hear they were married, to their great joy, the day after her arrival at Plymouth.

ANONYMOUS.

LAWS are generally found to be nets of ſuch a texture as the little creep through, the great break through, and the middle ſized are alone entangled in.

I have known ſome attornies of reputable families, and whoſe original diſpoſitions ſeemed to have been open and humane; yet I can ſcarce recollect one, in whom the gentleman, the chriſtian, and even the man, was not ſwallowed up in the lawyer. They are not only the greateſt tyrants, but the greateſt pedants of all mankind.

A juſtice and his clerk is now little more than a blind man and his dog. The profound ignorance of the former, together with the canine impudence and rapacity of the latter, will but rarely be found wanting to vindicate the compariſon. The principal part of the ſimilitude will appear obvious to every one: I mean, that the juſtice is as much dependent on his clerk for ſuperior inſight, and implicit guidance, as the blind fellow on his cur that leads him in a ſtring. Add to this, that the offer of a cruſt will ſeduce the conductor of either to drag their maſter into a kennel.

SHENSTONE.

[*To be continued.*]

A Curious Anecdote of Painting.

IN the church of St. Peter, in the city of Cologne, is one of the moſt celebrated paintings of the Flemiſh ſchool. It invites that attention, which both its worth and its hiſtory claim, by affecting concealment; being hid from vulgar and unappreciating eyes by a curtain, which is never removed without paying a gratuity to the intendant.

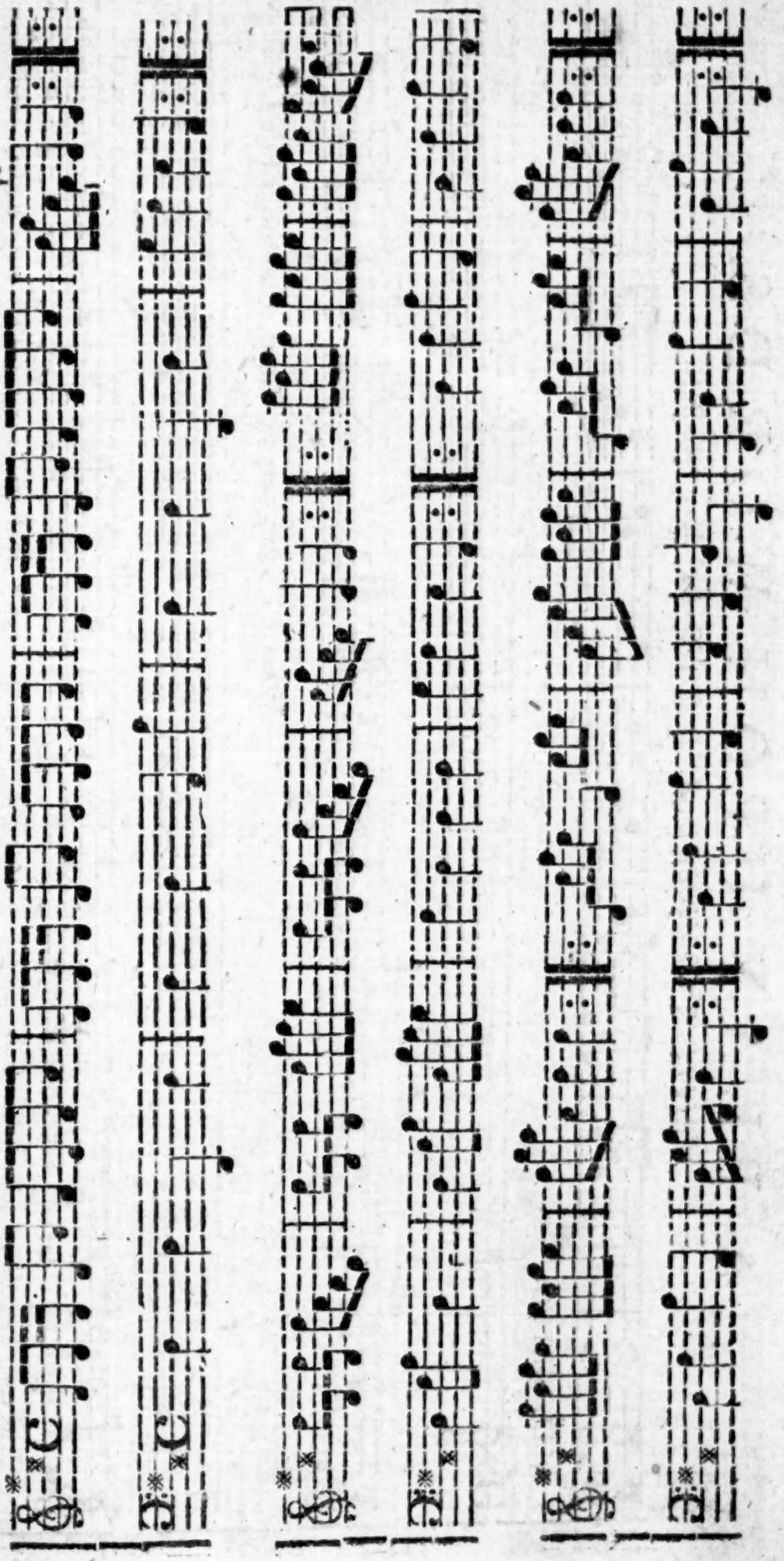
It is a celebrated performance of Rubens, who was a native of this city. It was, in his own eſtimation, one of his beſt pieces, which he painted with particular care and exertion, in compliment to the church where he received baptiſm, and which he preſented, at the time he claimed a copy or certificate from the baptiſmal regiſter. It repreſents the Crucifixion of St. Peter, to whom the church was dedicated, and is much admired both for its expreſſion and colouring. The body of the apoſtle is in an inverted direction. The tenſion and relaxed ſtate of the different abdominal muſcles, which are delineated, in order to expreſs, if the phraſe may be uſed, a languid curvature, are worthy the pencil of this maſter. Anguiſh is ſtrongly marked in every feature, and particularly by the mouth: yet it is admirably blended with firmneſs and pious reſignation. It was painted in 1642, and yet the colours are freſh and vivid.

The mercenary directors of the church, at that period, ſo far from receiving this ſplendid gift with the gratitude it merited, manifeſted a diſcontent, that the donation was not of a pecuniary nature. Propoſals were made by ſome of the more ſordid to return a preſent that was of perſonal advantage to no one. But this motion was over-ruled. Rubens, being informed of the conteſt, offered them ſeveral thouſand crowns if they would return it; it is ſaid, no leſs a ſum than *twenty eight* thouſand. The poſſeſſors, ſtill conſiſtent with themſelves, concluded immediately, that the artiſt muſt conſider this piece to be inimitable, or he would have painted its fellow, rather than part with ſo large a ſum. The price offered, as is too frequently the caſe with profeſſed connoiſſeurs, gave them more exalted ideas of its merits than their eyes or judgment could have diſcovered. They became, at once, *Men of Taſte*; and the painting has, ever ſince, been treated with becoming reſpect.

New Muſic.

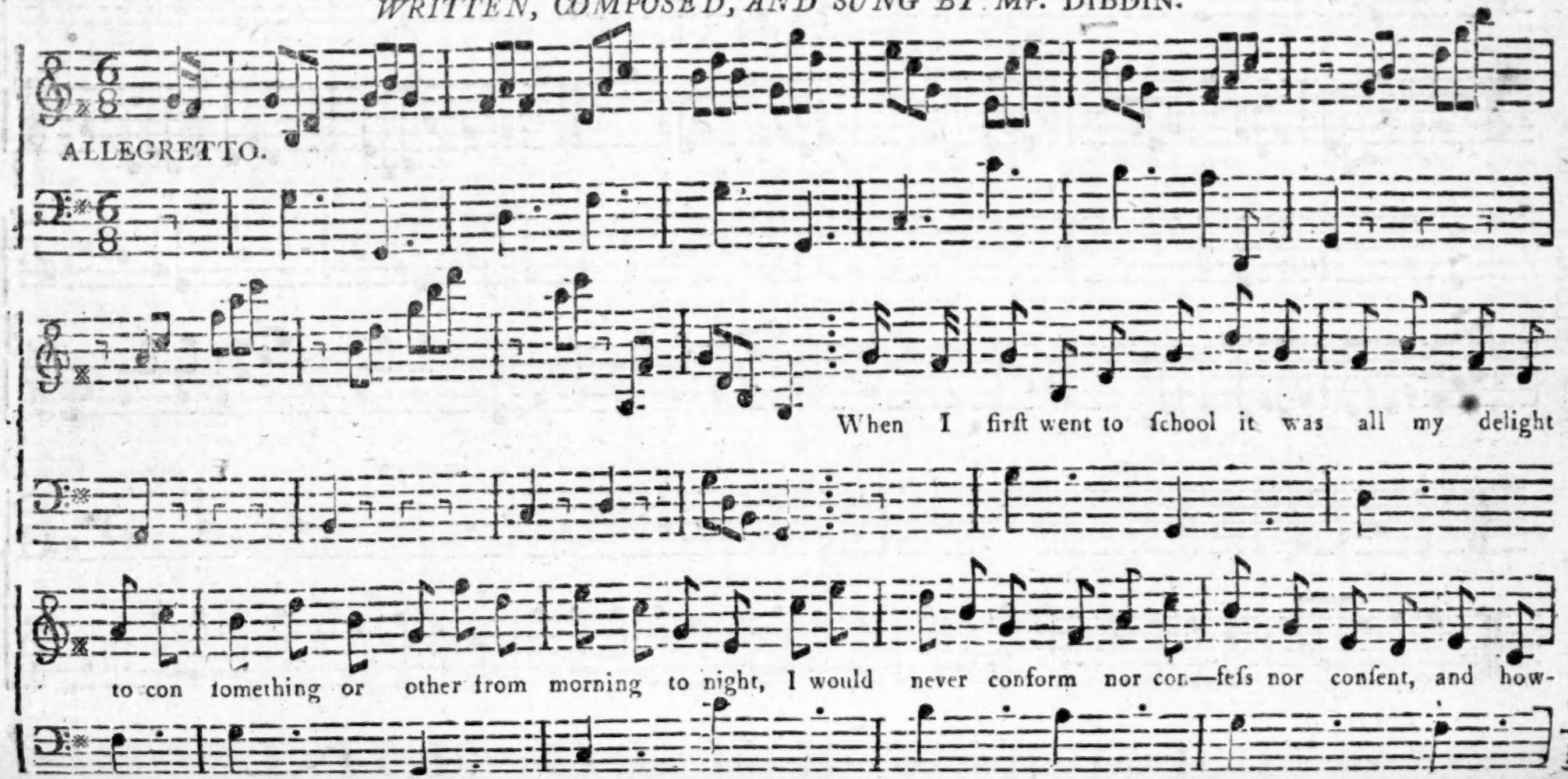
THE OPERA REEL.

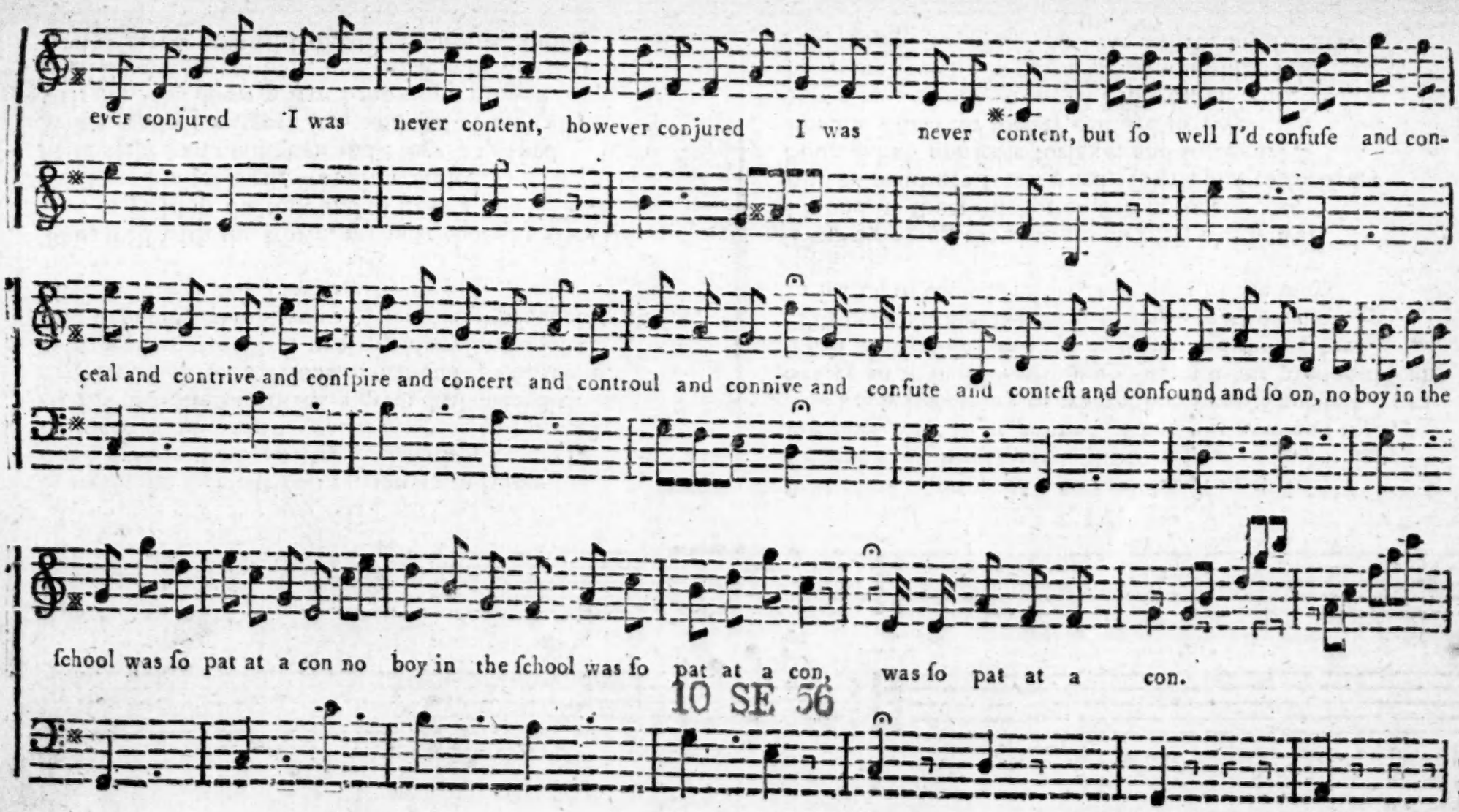
THE OPERA REEL.

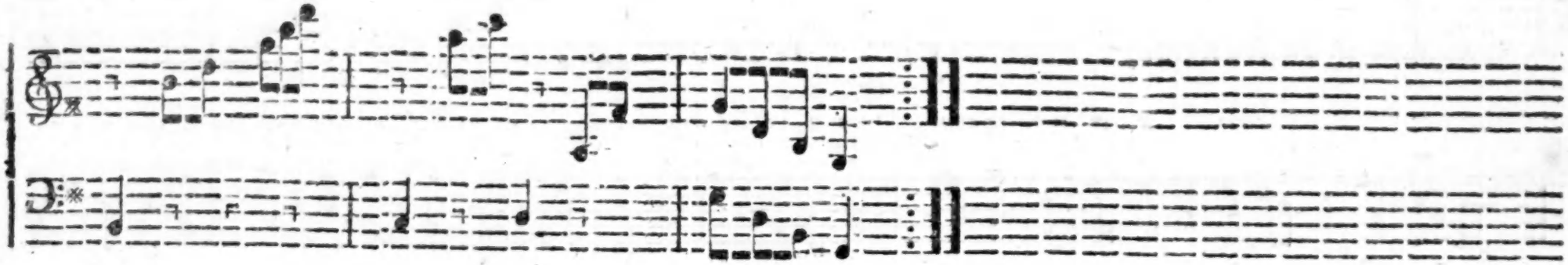


A PLAY UPON WORDS.

WRITTEN, COMPOSED, AND SUNG BY Mr. DIBDIN.


ALLEGRETTO.
When I firſt went to ſchool it was all my delight
to con ſomething or other from morning to night, I would never conform nor con—feſs nor conſent, and how-


ever conjured I was never content, however conjured I was never content, but ſo well I'd confuſe and con-
ceal and contrive and conſpire and concert and controul and connive and confute and conteſt and confound and ſo on, no boy in the
ſchool was ſo pat at a con no boy in the ſchool was ſo pat at a con, was ſo pat at a con.

10 SE 56

II.

Scarcely did I emancipate, manners to know,
But a ſtrange predilection, I cheriſhed for pro,
I proceeded with care, wou'd propoſe and proteſt,
And promoting but little, a great deal profeſſed.
Procured rich connections, old friends to provoke,
With a titter provided, prolonged my lord's joke,
And pronounced each man's friend, and producing no foe,
I left little con and ſtuck tightly to pro.

III.

Thus well with the world, my next thought after this,
Was to yield to the ton, and to keep a fine miſs,
But here I miſcarried, was after miſled,
Miſmatched and miſtaken and every way ſped
Miſs's conduct miſgave me, and full of miſtruſt,
I ſet my Miſs down where I took her up firſt,
Glad I'd met no miſhap, nor worſe miſchief than this,
And reſolved my next frolic ſhould not be amiſs.

IV.

Still playing on words, and reſolved to get rich,
I learnt there were hows—but then how to find which,
Fortunes were to be nabbed, I find out now and then,
And knew ſomething of where, but I cou'd not tell when,
Scarce an if had formed hope, when a but produced fear,
Then in ſearching out there, I ſoon loſt myſelf here,
'Till betwixt, and between, this and that ſomehow I,
In ſearch of the wherefore, loſt ſight of the why.

V.

Thus wringing the changes on life's wordy war,
I found its ſheet Anchor exiſted in for,
And by prudence forewarned, folly's joys to forbear,
Soon did all nonſenſe forſake, and forſwear,
For the world for ſociety deſtined to live
When by any one wronged I forget, and forgive
Keep my fortune in petto for honourable ends,
Juſt enough for myſelf, and the reſt for my friends.

Memoirs of the King of Poland.

IT is a lamentable hiſtorical fact, that Kingdoms have uſually ſuffered the ſevereſt revolutions, under the reigns of ſuch monarchs as were remarkable for their mildneſs and virtues. The deſpotic ruler of an oppreſſed people, and the dreaded ſcourge of neighbouring nations, who nouriſhes the flame of a cruel ambition with the reeking gore of expiring victims, like the infernal ſpirits whom he repreſents, is at once feared and idolized, by the weak and the wicked; while the true vicegerent of heaven, who cultivates all the amiable qualities of the mind, whoſe heart revolts from the horrid idea of ſhedding innocent blood, and who tempers the ſtern decrees of a rigid juſtice by the conſtant exerciſe of mercy, has his meek and humble authority queſtioned, and is himſelf often ſacrificed by the bold and rapacious hand of aſpiring pride, with little or no interference in his favour from thoſe who have been indulged by his too lax adminiſtration of ſanguinary laws. Theſe reflections naturally preſent themſelves to the philoſophic mind, on contemplating the ſad hiſtory of unfortunate kings; in which cruel catalogue may be inſerted, as a memorable living inſtance, Stanislaus Auguſtus, the unhappy monarch of the Poles.

To the crown of Poland, which is well known to have been elective, he was raiſed by the ſuffrages of his fellow ſubjects, in the year 1764. He was then Count Poniatowsky; ſon of a Poliſh nobleman, whoſe name makes a conſpicuous figure in the military annals of Europe. Poland, long a prey to ſurrounding nations ruled by a more decided form of government, affords an intereſting leſſon to the world. Compoſed only of nobles and ſlaves, it was in fact a miſerable ariſtocracy, ſimilar to the barbariſm of the Goths and Vandals; but, having a king, though he poſſeſſed no power, the ſtate aſſumed the contradictory appellation of the kingdom and republic of Poland. It was, however, ſo far ſimilar to the government of ancient Rome, that every noble had the prerogative of a tribune, and could ſtop at once all the operations of a diet, by his ſingle oppoſition. The conſequence was, that the unanimity requiſite was ſeldom found; and almoſt every diet terminated with blows. A kingdom, like a houſe, divided againſt itſelf, is not likely to be laſting. Neighbours naturally will interfere, either from real or pretended alarm for the conſequence; and, during their interference, they ſeldom fail to perceive by what means they may moſt benefit themſelves. Thoſe who expect not ſuch a final reſult, know little of human nature. The interference of any foreign nation in ſettling the form and adminiſtration of government is what can never be ſubmitted to by a wiſe and brave people. If it ſhould be ſaid, that the wiſh for this unjuſt interference has been charged on England, as the cauſe of the preſent hoſtilities with France, Truth is at no loſs for her reply—it was France, and not England, that thus provoked the war, by firſt offering to aſſiſt the malecontents of this and every other nation.

In that moſt unhappy ſtate of ſlavery to which the admiſſion of a foreign influence reduces any people, had the Poles for many years been ſubjugated prior to the acceſſion of Staniſlaus II. the title with which Staniſlaus Auguſtus commenced his reign, as the nominal king of Poland. The country had been plundered, and even abridged, by Pruſſia; it had been, in turns, inſulted, ravaged, and awed, by the imperial powers; and was at this period controuled in its councils chiefly by Ruſſia. The czarina's influence, it is true, aſſiſted to place this unfortunate monarch, on the throne of Poland; and her forces frequently inveſted the diets and dietines, from whence they dragged ſuch refractory nobles as were inimical to her views, and baniſhed many of them to the inhoſpitable deſarts of Siberia.

The ſovereign of Poland, a magnanimous and an intelligent prince, may be ſuppoſed to have ill-brooked the humility of a ſituation, which rendered him

him nothing more than the ſhadow of a king. In 1775, however, he found even this ſhadow obſcured, by a Ruſſian permanent council, which diveſted him of all appearance of authority in the executive council. The ignominy which was deplored by every virtuous ſtranger, was not likely to be unfelt by the king, whoſe ſenſibilities are great, and who is known to poſſeſs an exalted underſtanding. But he was aware of the powerful reſources of the enemy, and of the little unanimity which prevailed among the nobility of his devoted country. He ſaw, therefore, that in reſiſting the deſpotiſm under which he ſunk with his nation, he had every thing to fear, and nothing to hope. The martial glory of the Poles, had long ſince paſſed away: and the flame was not eaſy to be revived under circumſtances of ſuch obvious diſcouragement. He ſmothered, therefore, the ſenſations which were ſtruggling in his boſom; and ſubmitted to the cruel outrage on his honour, and even on the honour of his country, rather than ſee his miſerable ſubjects bleed at every pore, with unavailing exertions. This, in our opinion, is one of thoſe victories which truly ennoble man!

The empreſs of Ruſſia, always meditating or executing ſchemes of aggrandizement, in her conteſt with the Ottoman Porte, marched her troops, during the autumn of 1787, on the Poliſh territories, without the ſmalleſt previous notice; and her ally, the emperor of Germany, aſked in the following ſpring a paſſage for his forces, which it was well underſtood muſt not be refuſed. The king, who was with reaſon alarmed, thought it neceſſary to preſerve ſome appearance, at leaſt, of independence, by collecting a ſmall army of obſervation; when the empreſs, aſſembling an extraordinary diet, to obtain an augmentation of the Poliſh army, propoſed making this unfortunate country an active ally in the war againſt the Turks. The king of Pruſſia, however, alarmed at this increaſing confederacy, and probably invited by ſuch of the nobles as dared openly to oppoſe the deſigns of Ruſſia, now remonſtrated againſt meaſures which had the appearance of a deſign to annihilate that balance of power in Europe, which almoſt every kingdom and ſtate had long been accuſtomed to regard as the beſt pledge of its own ſecurity. The conſequence of this interference was ſoon attended by a formal relinquiſhment of the claim to an offenſive alliance; and it was followed by an order for withdrawing, from Poland, the troops of the confederated powers. It afterwards appeared, that the king of Pruſſia expected to be recompenced by the ceſſion of Thorn and Dantzick. Such is the friendſhip of kings!

Staniſlaus, in the mean time, conſtrained to preſerve the appearance of amity for Ruſſia, marked with pain the evils by which his unfortunate ſubjects were environed: it afforded, however, ſome ſolace to his mind, when he perceived that a ſpirit of greater unanimity began to pervade the nobles, who now univerſally reprobated the unjuſt deſigns againſt their country. In ſhort, there ſeemed reaſon to apprehend, that nothing leſs than a pretty general, if not a compleat, partition of Poland, was intended. The king, happy to encourage every thing which might fruſtrate ſo iniquitous a deſign, ſecretly cheriſhed the flame of liberty which now began to rekindle in the boſom of the Poles: and, having by degrees prepared for the important event, on the memorable 3d of May 1791, he preſented the plan for a free conſtitution, modelled from thoſe of England and America, the acceptance of which was announced at Warſaw by the immediate diſcharge of two hundred pieces of cannon. This wonderful revolution was thus effected in a ſingle day, without the ſmalleſt accident or diſorder, and with very little oppoſition. Thoſe who had long commiſerated the Poles, the liberal and enlightened of all nations, hailed with pleaſure the emancipation of an oppreſſed people from the degradation of a foreign yoke, and the miſeries of feudal ſlavery. Staniſlaus was pronounced, with great juſtice, a patriot king; and his ſubjects, unhappily with too much precipitation, were regarded

garded as a people who poſſeſſed an enviable degree of freedom. Tranſient, however, is their dream of felicity, who are alone permitted to repoſe during the ſhort ſlumbers of a reſtleſs ambition! Ruſſian influence ſoon recovered the ſhock it had ſuſtained: the haughty Poliſh nobles viewed with regret the haſty emancipation of their vaſſals; Pruſſia, regardleſs of treaties, joined hands with the empreſs; Auſtria was prepared to aſſiſt them; and the people, though attached to their ſovereign, who long braved every danger, being inſufficiently ſupported, at length yielded to the promiſes, rather than to the arms of Ruſſia, formidable as they certainly were experienced to be, and aſſociated with ſuch powerful allies. To prevent the total devaſtation of the country, and entitle his ſubjects to the proffered advantages of a compliance, the king conſented that the new conſtitution ſhould be reſcinded. He lamented the cruel neceſſity by which his acquieſcence was induced; but it was ſeen to be the moſt adviſable meaſure, all circumſtances conſidered, and pretty univerſally adopted. A few noble Poles, however, with a ſpirit of heroic enterprize, rather than of diſcretion, refuſed ſubmiſſion to the arbitrary requiſitions of Ruſſia; and the noble Koſciuſko, their illuſtrious general, after many glorious battles, in which the Ruſſians were always worſted, and the Pruſſian ſuperiority of numbers hardly ever prevailed, being at length unfortunately wounded and taken priſoner, the loſs of this brave and ſkilful man, one of the laſt of the valiant Poles, was in fact the loſs of his country, which ſoon ſurrendered at diſcretion to the armies of the invaders. The amiable and unfortunate monarch, on quitting Warſaw, wrote the following very affecting letter to S. Gardiner, Eſq. the Britiſh envoy: in which he appears gratefully ſenſible of the national ſubſcription intended to aſſiſt the unfortunate Poles in their ſtruggle againſt the rapacious invaders of their country—

"GRODNO, JAN. 26, 1795.

"The part you have acted near my perſon, which is verging towards the grave, and no hope being left me of ever ſeeing you again, there remains for me at leaſt one important concern, from the very bottom of my ſoul to bid you eternal farewel. To the laſt moment of my life, I ſhall bear you in my heart; and, I hope, we ſhall meet again in a place, where honeſt minds, and righteous ſouls will be united for ever. All that belongs to the etiquette of courts has been ſo much deranged by my unfortunate fate, that probably neither I nor you will be able to obſerve its uſual forms. But my heart ſhall ever remain true. I love, and revere, your king and your nation. You will be ſo good as to inform them of it. Ever ſhall it remain a certain truth, that I wiſh you to preſerve your affection for your friend. Unable to converſe with you myſelf, my *picture* muſt ſupply *my* place."

What may be the future fate of the king of Poland, and of his country, is not eaſy to decide. His reception at Peterſburgh, it may be preſumed, will be ſuch as may induce him oſtenſibly to juſtify the empreſs; after which, it is not improbable, that ſhe may find ſome pretext for keeping to herſelf the country which has yielded only to her ſuperior power and addreſs.

This unfortunate king is in his ſixty-third year; his ſtature is about five feet ſeven; his aſpect is majeſtic; his eye piercing; and his ſpirit bravery in the extreme, tempered with the greateſt diſcretion. His faculties, naturally vigorous, penetrating, and ſuſceptible, are improved by a moſt liberal education; and his memory is ſaid to be remarkable for its retentive powers. He ſpeaks, in great perfection, ſeveral languages; and, in arts and ſciences, he is at once an amateur, a patron, and a profeſſor.

In the beginning of September 1754, ten years before he ſucceeded to the crown of Poland, he viſited England; and made a tour of three months through the country, examining every thing worthy the attention of a curious and intelligent traveller. He repeatedly went to Weſtminſter abbey, where he copied ſome of the moſt remarkable inſcriptions from the monuments of diſtinguiſhed

tinguiſhed characters: and his name is written by himſelf in the golden gallery of St. Paul's cathedral.

Account of a New Lottery.

AMONG the many popular meaſures ſuggeſted for reſtoring the population of this kingdom, which has of late ſo ſenſibly decreaſed by the preſent diſaſtrous war, the following bill is ſhortly to be introduced into the houſe of commons: and which, from its manifeſt advantage to the ſtate, we doubt not will receive the warm ſupport of *adminiſtration*:

" An act for the relief of the *forlorn Virgins* of the kingdom, and other perſons therein mentioned.

WHEREAS, by the great and melancholy diſuſe of matrimony within this realm, an infinite number of his majeſty's female ſubjects are left on the hands of their parents, in the unnatural ſtate of *virginity*, to the grievous prejudice of the commonwealth, the inſupportable burthening of private families, and the unſpeakable affliction of the ſaid females: and whereas, all ordinary methods to prevent or remedy ſo great an evil, has hitherto proved ineffectual, be it enacted, for the better hindrance thereof in time to come, and the neceſſary encouragement of propagation (an object of much importance at the preſent alarming criſis) That all the virgins of the kingdom, from the age of fifteen to fifty, ſhall be diſpoſed of by lottery, in the following manner:

2	Prizes of -	£.20,000
4	—— -	10,000
8	—— -	5000
50	—— -	Beauties
500	—— -	Pretty Girls
1000	—— -	Agreeables
10	-	Wits
800	——	Ladies of quality
10,000	—— -	Miſſes
5000	——	Special breeders, moſt of them Parſon's daughters
20,000	——	Players of Cailino
2	—— -	Houſewives

In the liſt of blanks are comprehended all females who are known by the name of *virtuous* women; that is to ſay, ſuch as have no temptation to be otherwiſe——number, *half a million.*

It is propoſed, that the ſaid lottery be carried on in the uſual manner, only that whatever any man ſhall draw, whether prize or blank, he ſhall be obliged to keep the ſame; whereby the public will be diſcharged of near a million of virgins, and the births will be probably increaſed to near a third of that number within the bills of the enſuing year.

And whereas the principal objection againſt a lottery is the draining the poor of their money, and diſcouragement of induſtry and trade; be it provided, That in the preſent lottery, no man ſhall become a holder of a ticket, who is not poſſeſſed of an eſtate of 100l. *per annum*, except it be uſeleſs or idle perſons, ſuch as courtiers, penſioners, ſinecure placemen, militia officers, biſhops, deans, prebendaries, fellows of colleges, poets, and the like.

The tickets are to be delivered *gratis*, and ſpecial care ſhall be taken that no patriots belonging to the court ſhall have more than *one*, though it has been uſual to indulge them in former lotteries: provided nevertheleſs, That all ſuch huſbands as have brought a contempt upon matrimony, by ſuing publickly for a divorce, and proving themſelves *cuckolds* in open court, be excluded from the benefit of this act.

And be it enacted, That all and every woman and women, that have been, and ſhall be divorced, ſhall continue to act and do all ſuch things as they might have done if no ſuch act or judgment had been given againſt them."

Anecdote of Governor Boyd.

THE late governor Boyd was remarkable for many valuable qualities, and he was alſo remarkable for the ſhortneſs of his diſpatches. He once, being in fear of the ſhip's ſailing from Gibraltar before his letters could be put aboard, wrote an order to his agent, Mr. Browne, who was in England, for his own private ſtores, compriſed in three words, viz. *Browne, Beef, Boyd.* The reply which came with the ſtores was as laconic: *Boyd, Beef Browne.*

Iriſh

Iriſh Parliamentary Intelligence.

(Continued from our laſt.)

HOUSE OF COMMONS.

FEB. 19, 1795.

MR. *FORBES* ſaid he roſe to perform an engagement which he and the gentlemen with whom he had the honour to co-operate had entered into with that houſe and the public, and that was, whenever an opportunity offered, to give efficient force and effect to the reſponſibility bill. In conſequence of that bill, which he had the honour to introduce, a treaſury board had been eſtabliſhed, for the controul of the receiving and iſſuing of the public money—but it was ſtill neceſſary to give that board an efficient controul, and for that purpoſe, he ſhould move that the houſe do forthwith reſolve itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, to take into conſideration the mode of iſſuing and receiving the public money in the treaſury, and that the ſeveral papers now lying on the table, in reſpect to the receipts and payments made in the treaſury, be referred to the ſaid committee—which was agreed to.

The houſe accordingly reſolved itſelf into a committee of the whole houſe, Mr. Vandeleur in the chair.

Mr. *Forbes*, after mentioning that his object was to aſſimilate the practice here of receiving and iſſuing of the public money to what it was in England, went into a very long detail, exactly the ſame as he had done for theſe ſeveral ſeſſions paſt, on the diſcuſſion of the reſponſibility bill; and ſtating the practice and number of officers who are to ſign and counter-ſign warrants before any of the public money can be iſſued.

He proceeded to ſtate, that great improvidence and want of regularity exiſted here; and he mentioned ſome inſtances, of which he had the documents. In his ſtatement, he took occaſion to mention, that it appeared that 140,000l. had been iſſued to colonels of new raiſed regiments, without being put under any head whatever in any communication with the crown. He alſo ſtated, that it appears that there were duties owing on the 24th of June laſt for wines, ſpirits, and ſugars, to the amount of 128,000l. If there was an efficient treaſury board, that could not have happened. Another thing he ſtated, that in England, in twenty-four years, the ſums owing by diſmiſſed and deceaſed collectors amounts to but 4000l. whereas in this kingdom it amounts to 100,000l. and ſo inferior an officer here as a diſtributor of ſtamps, was ſuffered to be a defaulter for the ſum of 5000l.

After having paid a compliment to a right honourable gentleman, who fills the moſt dignified ſituation in that houſe, (the Speaker) who when one of the lords juſtices in 1787, gave orders that the balances in the collectors hands ſhould be paid in, and that time they amounted to 127,000l. but by this means they were reduced to 25,000l. He concluded a moſt elaborate ſtatement, in which Mr. Forbes evinced the moſt complete knowledge of the ſubject, and calling upon gentlemen to give him their ſupport to the bill, which he meant to move for leave to bring in, grounded on the reſolutions which he ſhould then propoſe. He here moved a long ſtring of reſolutions, which, after a ſhort converſation between the Chancellor of the Exchequer, Mr. G. Ponſonby, Mr. Maſon, Mr. Cuffe, Sir H. Cavendiſh, Mr. M. Beresford, and Mr. Forbes, were agreed to by the committee; and, on the houſe being reſumed, ordered that the report be received on Monday next.

Mr. *Boyd* agreed to poſtpone the committal of the bill for the better regulating of juries, to Wedneſday next.

The houſe, according to order, reſolved itſelf into a committee of ſupply, Mr. Maſon in the chair.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that the ſum of 400l. be granted to ſir Robert Scott, for his attendance, as a phyſician, on the priſoners in the New Priſon for theſe two years paſt—which was agreed to.

On the houſe being reſumed—ordered, that the report be received to-morrow.

The houſe then reſolved itſelf into a committee of ways and means, Mr. Maſon in the chair.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* moved, that a duty of 40l. be laid on every hundred pounds value of Eaſt India ſugars imported into this kingdom.

That every bond paſſed at the cuſtom-houſe ſhall pay duty of one ſhilling.

That a bounty of three ſhillings a barrel (inſtead of two ſhillings the former bounty) be paid on all European bark imported into this kingdom.

That a bounty of four ſhillings a barrel (inſtead of three ſhillings the former bounty) be paid on all bark imported into this kingdom out of Europe.

That a duty of two pence a pound weight be paid on all paper imported into this kingdom, except preſſing and blue papers, in lieu of all other duties.

That two pence a pound be paid on all tobacco imported and manufactured in this kingdom, namely, one penny the port duty and one penny the exciſe. He ſaid he had promiſed to lay on three pence, but from communications which he had with ſeveral commercial gentlemen in the different ports of this kingdom, he agreed to reduce it to two pence.

Theſe ſeveral reſolutions were agreed to.—At the requeſt of Mr. Duquery, the tax on leather was poſtponed till to-morrow.

On the houſe being reſumed, ordered, that the report be received to-morrow.

20.] Mr. *Grattan*, after remarking on the exorbitant exaction of the grand jury aſſeſſments on the citizens of Dublin, moved that the proper officer do lay before the houſe an account of the different ſums levied on the city, from Sept. 30, 1793, to June 12, 1794, preparatory to his ſubmitting a motion to the houſe on the ſubject, which was ordered accordingly.

Mr. *George Ponſonby* roſe to ſtate, that in conſequence of a deciſion which took place in the houſe a few nights ſince, touching the vacation of ſeats in parliament by perſons having accepted the appointment of king's counſel, ſome doubts had ariſen, whether many members who had accepted commands in the army and militia ſervice, were not in a ſimilar predicament.—After ſome debate, it was ſettled, that gentlemen devoting their ſervices to the defence of their country, under every viciſſitude of perſonal inconvenience, as in the caſe of militia officers, or gentlemen aſſuming under a compulſory appointment from the crown, the laborious and expenſive duties of high ſheriff, ſhould not thereby loſe their ſeats in parliament. The houſe reſolved into a committee of ways and means, when the *Chancellor of the Exchequer* having moved the uſual duties on leather,

Mr. *Duquery* roſe, and after deprecating that tax as one of the moſt impolitic, with reſpect to trade, and of the moſt oppreſſive, with reſpect to the poor, that could be ſuggeſted, making uſe of nearly the ſame arguments on the ſubject as laſt year when firſt brought forward, wiſhed to commute it for a tax on abſentees; having preſſed this meaſure in a variety of views, and made ſome very affecting remarks on the ſtate of the peaſantry in this country, one of which was, "If theſe men lived in Ireland (meaning the abſentees) and expended their fortunes, Ireland would poſſeſs what, alas! ſhe knows not, a proud and ſpirited yeomanry, inſtead of an oppreſſed and diſpirited peaſantry,—fed, as they are, on the moſt wretched fare, *potatoes* and *ſalt*; gentlemen know it well, even in the vicinity of their proud palaces, in the weſtern and ſouthern diſtricts of this kingdom. If our abſentees were reſident here, thoſe wretched ſubjects would be ruled by love and gratitude, inſtead of the halter, and we ſhould at this day behold a bold and grateful yeomanry, calling for arms and ruſhing to our ſhores to meet the threatening foe, who would dare to invade the tranquility of this country, or the property of its benefactors." His propoſal was however thought totally inadmiſſible, on the ground that the leather tax was now in a ſtate of production, and eſſentially neceſſary for the ſupplies granted this ſeſſion; whereas that of a tax on abſentees could not produce any thing until next year, and after ſome obſervations thrown out by different members, the motion of the Chancellor of the Exchequer paſſed.

21.] A committee was appointed to try the merits of the petition of ſir Henry Hartſtonge, complaining of an undue election for the city of Limerick. Several official papers were preſented at the bar by different officers, and ſome buſineſs of a routine nature gone through.

23.] Mr. *Grattan* preſented a petition from the brewers of the city of Dublin, praying for a total repeal of the duties on beer, and laying an additional one on ſpirits; this idea, Mr. Grattan ſaid, met his entire approbation; the Chancellor of the Exchequer alſo expreſſed his perfect coincidence in the meaſure, which was afterwards carried into full effect by a bill being paſſed for the purpoſe.

On the 24th, the houſe, in a committee of ways and means, the Chancellor of the Exchequer moved that a duty of 5s. 3d. (which makes an additional duty of 2s. a barrel) be paid on every barrel of malt in this kingdom; a duty of 1s. 6d. on every warrant of attorney; and ſome ſmall additional duties on perfumery, which were agreed to

The 25th being appointed for a general faſt and humiliation, the houſe went to Chriſt Church.

On the 26th, lord Milton preſented a copy of the proclamation iſſued by the lord lieutenant and council, laying an embargo on all veſſels in the different ports of this kingdom.

Mr. *Stephen Moore*, chairman to the committee appointed to try the merits of the Limerick petition, reported that colonel Vereker was duly elected a member for that city to ſerve in parliament, and that the petition of ſir Henry Hartſtonge was not frivolous or vexatious. On this night was mentioned in the houſe, by ſir Laurence Parſons, the report of earl Fitzwilliam's departure from this country, when after expatiating at ſome length on the evils likely to ſpring from this event, he concluded by moving a very long addreſs to his excellency, to the following purport: "That his majeſty's faithful and loyal ſubjects, the commons of Ireland, learn, with the moſt heartfelt regret, that his excellency is about to reſign the government of this kingdom, under the auſpices of whoſe adminiſtration, and from the prudence and virtues of thoſe whom he had called to his councils, the ſtrongeſt hopes were entertained of ſeeing an union of the people eſtabliſhed, and the moſt ſalutary meaſures carried into effect, and the loſs of whoſe adminiſtration they ſhall ever remember with the utmoſt concern and regret." Mr. Duquery ſeconded the motion, but on Mr. Ponſonby's obſerving, from the very delicate ſituation in which he and his friends ſtood at the preſent moment, it would be totally out of their power to give their aſſent to it, ſir Laurence conſented to withdraw his motion for the preſent, reſerving to himſelf the power, if it appeared neceſſary, of bringing the buſineſs forward again. The houſe then went into a committee of ways and means, when the Chancellor of the Exchequer, after ſtating that the hearth-duty on houſes which had but one hearth, was to be relinquiſhed, moved, that a duty of 2s. 5½d. be paid on each hearth, in houſes containing two hearths—2s. 8½d. on each hearth, in houſes containing four hearths—3s. 0d. 2-5ths on each hearth, in houſes containing five hearths—3s. 3d. on each hearth, in houſes containing ſix hearths—3s. 5¼d. on each hearth, in houſes containing ſeven hearths—3s. 6½d. on each hearth, in houſes containing eight hearths—and 4s. 4d. on each hearth, in houſes containing nine hearths and upwards—which were agreed to.

He then moved an additional duty of 4d. a gallon on home-made ſpirits, which makes the duty amount to 2s. 6d. This brought on a converſation of ſome length between Mr. Corry, the

the Speaker, Mr. Vandeleur, ſir L. Parſons, and the Chancellor of the Exchequer; in the courſe of this converſation, Mr. Corry ſtated, that the propoſed duty of 4d. a gallon was too high, and that it would operate in favour of the unfair diſtiller, and that the revenue would not be benefited by it.

The contrary opinion was held by the Speaker, who went into a long ſtatement to ſhew that the revenue would not be at all injured by the propoſed tax, and, at the ſame time, it would operate, in ſome degree, in favour of the breweries.

On the queſtion being put, the motion was agreed to.

He alſo moved a duty of 1s. 6d. on every principal ſum of one hundred pounds inſurance made—agreed to.

He alſo moved, that the ſum of 1,591,000l. 13s. 4d. be raiſed by loan on debentures, bearing an intereſt at the rate of 5 per cent.—which was agreed to.

He likewiſe moved, that a lottery be eſtabliſhed, conſiſting of 40,000 tickets, at 5l. each ticket—which was agreed to.

On the houſe being reſumed, ordered, that the report be received to-morrow.

On the 27th, ſir L. Parſons gave notice, that in the progreſs of the money bills he intended to move, that their duration ſhould be limited to two or three months, as in the preſent ſituation of the affairs of this country, he thought the conſtituents of the houſe would not think it juſtified in voting the ſupplies for a year, and thereby deprive itſelf of the opportunity of all controul, as to the meaſures propoſed to be adopted for the relief of the public mind. (This alluded to the expected removal of earl Fitzwilliam.)

On this night, the honourable *Mr. Stewart* brought forward a motion for increaſing the militia to one hundred rank and file in each company, which meaſure he ſtated, would create a ſaving of 51,025l. to the nation, which the raiſing of men on any other terms would coſt; this he ſhewed by ſtating the different expence of enliſting a regular ſoldier and a militia man.

On the 28th, Mr. *Barrington*, after ſtating the miſerable and wretched ſituation of perſons confined for debt, in the Four-courts and City Marſhalſea, moved for leave to bring in a bill for the relief of inſolvent debtors, which was granted.

March 2.] Sir *L. Parſons* roſe to make his promiſed motion to limit the duration of the money bills. He ſaid he roſe, unconnected with any body of men, to ſubmit his ideas on the ſituation of the country, and of the meaſures that in that ſituation ought to be adopted. He might not pleaſe all parties, nor any party, but he would reſt ſatisfied with having diſcharged his duty, convinced as he was in his own conſcience that he was doing right.

The ſtate of the kingdom was moſt alarming. The people, under the auſpices of their old friends, have been taught to expect meaſures which he feared would very ſhortly be reſiſted. How far his apprehenſions were founded, the gentlemen oppoſite to him (the treaſury bench) were better able to explain; but if the hopes of the nation were blaſted, he could not, without ſenſations of the greateſt horror, look to the conſequences. He had always the higheſt reſpect for the revered nobleman at the head of the government; and the firmeſt reliance on the gentlemen he had called to his councils. He never doubted of their ſincerity—but he had univerſally entertained doubts of the ſincerity of the Britiſh cabinet, and concluded that adminiſtration would not have it in their power to do all the good that they intended. The firſt objection, he was aware, that would be made to his motion, was, that it would go to limit the ſupplies; and of courſe ſhake not only all the eſtabliſhments of the ſtate, but our ſyſtem of defence. He anticipated the argument in order to diſprove the conſequences. In 1779, the ſame meaſure had been taken by the houſe of commons. No injury aroſe from it; on the contrary, public credit experienced new life. In 1789, a ſimilar occaſion called for a ſimilar remedy; and then again, ſo far from the diſcontent and jargon that were employed to deter the conſtitutional check of the houſe upon the evil adviſers of the crown having foundation, the credit of Ireland arrived at a pitch which it had never known before. With theſe two experiments in favour of a ſhort money bill, he hoped that no one would aſſert, that reſorting to that alternative in the preſent eventful moment, would have an ill effect upon public credit. "Upon what does public credit depend? Upon the confidence of the people in parliament. And upon what does that confidence depend? Upon the character of parliament—upon their diſdaining to be the ſervile tools of every Britiſh miniſter, who may one day put forward one ſet of men and one ſet of meaſures, and the next, other men and other meaſures, and oblige you to go through the buſineſs of ſupporting all. This aſſembly, if it aſſents to ſuch dictation, will be the moſt degraded and debaſed that has ever yet claimed to be the repreſentatives of the people."—Public credit, he inſiſted, was not in any degree affected by the length of the grant, unleſs the wicked adviſers of the crown meant to deal unfairly by both people and parliament. For no one would ſuppoſe, that at the expiration of the time, the quantum for the year having been voted, that the houſe would not renew the duties for ſuch time as they ſhould judge expedient. What then could they effect by a ſhort money bill, unleſs that they might ſecure the ſitting of parliament, without injuring the ſecurity of the lender of money. Another objection might be, that the houſe was pledged to the ſupply; it was true that they were pledged in a certain degree, but to no power on earth were they pledged to make a grant for twelve months. He had indeed himſelf ſtated, when the grant was propoſed, that the conſtitutional practice ought to be kept in view, and that the grant of ſupplies and the redreſs of grievances ought to go hand in hand. His intention was to have propoſed certain meaſures, which nothing but his implicit confidence in the integrity of adminiſtration prevented,

If it ſhould be ſaid that the ſupply having been once granted, he was too late,—he would anſwer, then all the forms of parliament were nonſenſe, and never intended as checks upon raſhneſs and precipitation. The contract had been broken on one ſide, and he could not ſee, therefore, in juſtice, why it might not be departed from in the other. It was repugnant to common ſenſe to ſuppoſe the contrary, or that in the private dealings of life a man was bound to fulfil his part of an engagement, when the perſon with whom he had dealings ſhrunk from what might be underſtood to be the terms. But the great object of the motion which he meant to make was to calm the public mind,—to give the people an aſſurance, that the meaſures which were propoſed would not be abandoned,—that parliament would keep the means in their hands till they were accompliſhed,—and that they would not be prorogued until they were fairly and fully diſcuſſed. He did not pretend to ſay ſpecifically what theſe meaſures were. The firſt he believed to be the Catholic bill; and if a reſiſtance to any one meaſure more than another was likely to promote dreadful conſequences, it was this. He ſaid nothing as to the orginal propriety of the meaſure,—but this much he would ſay, that if the Iriſh adminiſtration had countenanced the Catholics in this expectation, without the concurrence of the Britiſh cabinet, they had much to anſwer for. On the other hand, if the Britiſh cabinet had held out an aſſent, and had afterwards retracted, (a loud cry of hear! hear!) if the Dæmon of Darkneſs ſhould come from the Infernal Regions upon earth, and throw a firebrand amongſt the people, he could not do more to promote miſchief. The hopes of the public were raiſed, and in one inſtant they were blaſted. If the houſe did not reſent that inſult to the nation and to themſelves, they would, in his mind, be moſt contemptible; for although a majority of the people might ſubmit to have their rights withheld, they would never ſubmit to be mocked in ſo barefaced a manner. The caſe was not as formerly, when all the parliament of Ireland was againſt the Catholics, and to back them the force of England. Now, although the claim of the Catholics was well known and underſtood, not one petition controverting it had been preſented from the Proteſtants in any part of Ireland. No remonſtrance appeared,—no county meeting had been held.—What was to be inferred from all this, but that the ſentiments of the Proteſtants were for the emancipation of the Catholics? A meeting was held on Saturday laſt at the Royal Exchange, of the merchants and traders of the metropolis, which was as numerouſly attended as the limits of the building would admit;—the governor of the Bank of Ireland was in the chair. An addreſs was reſolved on to his excellency lord Fitzwilliam, full of affection, and reſolutions, ſtrong as they could be, in countenance of the Catholic claim. He would aſk them, was the Britiſh miniſter to controul all the intereſts, talents, and inclinations in this country? He proteſted to God, that in all the hiſtory he had read, he had never met with a parallel of ſuch ominous infatuation as that by which he appeared to be led. "Let him perſevere, and you muſt increaſe your army to myriads; every man muſt have five or ſix dragoons in his houſe—The horror of the calamity—"

Mr. *Marcus Beresford* moved that the gallery be cleared.

(It was ſomething remarkable that the attention in the gallery was nearly equal to that in the houſe; and as every individual had been diſtinguiſhed only by an obſervance of decorum and propriety, the houſe ſet its face againſt offering ſo cavalier treatment to the people whom they repreſented.)

After a pauſe of five minutes, having obtained leave from the Speaker to proceed, he ſaid he ſhould ſpeak no longer upon the Catholic queſtion, ſince it excited ſuch extraordinary fears in the breaſt of an honourable gentleman. He had ſtated the leading meaſure of the new adminiſtration, to be the emancipation of the Catholics, as he conceived. The next was an efficient reſponſibility bill.—This he thought to have gone ſo far that it could not now be withheld: if any future adminiſtration ſhould oppoſe it, and that a majority of the houſe would not ſtand forward, wretched and deſpicable would they be indeed. The execrable police of Dublin he conſidered in the ſame predicament; but he had not ſo good a hope of the extinction of the various places created by the economiſt lord Buckingham, for the accommodation of members of parliament. No better expectation did he entertain of the reform bill, for from the commencement of the ſeſſion, the gentlemen in the confidence of adminiſtration had been ſilent upon it. On this ſubject he had before made no obſervation—for giving them his confidence, he conſidered that if they had it not in their power to do as well as they could wiſh for their country, they would do as well as they could, and that, compared with other adminiſtrations, they were deſerving of great praiſe. No more than for this laſt meaſure would he give them credit for plans of retrenchments, as upon the face of the eſtimates there was no plan of profuſion which was not provided for, however he might have reſted on their profeſſions.

Sir Laurence proceeded to preſs his argument, that it was incumbent on the houſe to take meaſures to ſecure the accompliſhment of the objects which he had mentioned for the nation. They had voted additional taxes in the preſent ſeſſion, to the amount of 250,000l. which was ſo much money extracted from the bowels of the poor, and wrung out of the rags of this country. This was a charge of 6000l. a year upon every county in Ireland, over and above all other taxes. Such a ſum would never have been voted, without a diſſenting voice, in ſupport of a calamitous war, if Ireland had not been deceived either here or in the Britiſh cabinet—he was inclined to ſuſpect the latter; a ſhort money bill therefore was now the only meaſure which could ſave the country; it was the ſtaff of their authority, the nerve of their power, and if they gave up that, they gave up all. What would they ſay to their conſtituents in a few days when

when they went down to the aſſizes? We have voted additional taxes to the amount of 250,000l. a year—and what did you get?—Nothing; we have been duped and we cannot tell by whom. He acquitted lord Fitzwilliam of duplicity in this tranſaction, perſuaded as he was that his magnanimous mind looked down with ſcorn on ſuch low manœuvres. He could eaſily ſuppoſe, that a nobleman of his confidence would ſay to thoſe whom he took into his councils, you have pledged yourſelves to certain meaſures; do your duty and carry them through. He concluded, after many obſervations, by calling upon the adminiſtration to ſupport him; they had it in their power to do more for the good of their country on that night, by a ſilent vote, than by the moſt brilliant orations, of which they were ſo well capable, hereafter. He aſſured them, that his wiſh was only to calm the public mind, which on the preſent emergency, had become anxious in a high degree; and to make a ſalutary exerciſe of the parliamentary and conſtitutional controul, which was veſted in the houſe.

He then moved, "That the words in the money bill (then before the houſe) the 25th of March 1796, be expunged, and the words 25th of May, be inſerted in their room.

Mr. *Tighe*, jun. in a few words approved of the ſentiments delivered by the honourable bart. and ſeconded his motion.

The right honourable Mr. *Conolly* complimented the honourable baronet upon the able manner in which he had brought the queſtion forward. However raſh and ill-adviſed the occaſion was which called for it, there was ſome conſolation in the reflection, that there were as great and as ſenſible men in that houſe, and out of it, as any that England, or any other nation in Europe, could afford. His hope therefore was, that we ſhould be diſtinguiſhed by a more wiſe and dignified deportment, and forbear to reſent that impetuoſity, which advancing with "a word and a blow," would commit the two countries in an unnatural war. He was perſuaded, had the Britiſh cabinet the ſame coolneſs of that of France, that we ſhould never have been involved in the preſent war; that ſo far from having new taxes to pay, we would have had the commerce of the world at our command. He did not mean to cenſure the Engliſh cabinet; he wiſhed well to many of the individuals in the cabinets of both kingdoms, particularly the riſing one now in the government of this kingdom. He knew very well that they could offer only one excuſe for not voting for a ſhort money bill at the preſent criſis. It muſt be on this principle, "If others have broken their words, that is no reaſon why we ſhould do the ſame" This could be their only apology. He profeſſed the higheſt love and eſteem for them, and was perſuaded that they had joined the noble lord's adminiſtration with an expectation of carrying the greater part of their meaſures for the people. He ſpoke in terms of the moſt cordial reſpect and veneration for lord Fitzwilliam. He profeſſed that he was not in his excellency's councils; indeed it was impoſſible that he could, having always diſliked his latter connexions in Great Britain. He had foretold that he would rue it, and he hoped that the gentlemen oppoſite to him would not have the ſame cauſe to repent their new alliance. If he ſhould not hear ſomething very ſatisfactory, he ſhould certainly vote for the motion.

The *Chancellor of the Exchequer* ſaid, the honourable baronet who had moved the addreſs had ſtated, that he made his motion with a view to quiet the public mind It was very difficult to reconcile either his motion, or the arguments by which he ſupported it, with ſuch a profeſſion, for they had a direct contrary tendency. Before he had any knowledge of the event which he deprecated, he had thought proper to ſuggeſt the ſtrongeſt meaſure in the power of the houſe to take, and to deſtroy the confidence of the people in parliament. Had any thing occurred here yet to juſtify him? He was ſure that there had not. Every one knew what had paſſed, but no one could tell what was to come.

The honourable baronet had laid great ſtreſs upon the amount of taxes, making them 250,000l. per annum. He was ſure that he could not be ſerious. Into this eſtimate he had brought a tax (that on leather) and the duty on ſpirits, neither of which ought to be brought into a fair ſtatement. The object of the ſpirit-tax was to leſſen the conſumption, and it was further aided by an exemption of malt-liquor to a conſiderable degree from the payment of duty; yet his calculation was made, as if the conſumption would be the ſame. What then could be the purpoſe of ſuch a ſtatement, unleſs to aggravate the public feelings? The commiſſioners of the revenue, who muſt be allowed to know ſomething of the affair, were of opinion, that the revenue would be injured by the regulation—and it was originally adopted on having been contended for by the gentlemen who at that time were in oppoſition. Were the conceſſions of gentlemen thus to be turned as arguments againſt them? Certainly it was falſe reaſoning to infer, that where a tax is given up there will be an encreaſe of revenue, and the argument of the hon. baronet was, that on voting the ſupply, a compact had been entered into with the crown. This he denied. No bargain had been made; and it would be very unuſual if the crown was to be ſupported in that way. He had alſo talked of the preſſure of the times, and yet his motion went to undo all that the houſe had done to meet that preſſure; to afford a colour for this, he inſinuated that parliament was to be prorogued; and that the people were to be denied every thing. He knew of no foundation for theſe conjectures; but he would aſſert, that he muſt be a bold man who would adviſe ſuch proceedings.

The argument of a former ſhort money bill having been adopted, was the principal point relied upon, but there was no analogy in the ſituation of the country now and at that period. When it had been then urged on behalf of the public creditors, that honeſty took away diſcretion, how was it anſwered?—That the independence of the nation muſt be reſtored, and the conſtitution improved. Perſons who lend money to the ſtate, do ſo upon the permanence of taxes,

not

not upon the caprice or whim of politics, for if that were their tenure, they would have nothing to do with the tranſaction. It was a ſpecies of remedy which public credit could not bear, which commercial dealing would not ſuffer. When the former ſhort money bill was voted, it was of little conſequence, for the debt of the nation did not exceed its capital, and a ſingle man (Mr. Latouche) could anſwer for the whole of the ſupply. Was there now any analogy? They had voted 40,000 men for the defence of the country. Would it encreaſe military confidence when it ſhould be known that the houſe trifled with their pay? Were the bounties by which the country was improved, and its manufactures protected, to depend upon the whim of politics?—Would they damp the courage which was to protect them, or ſhake the credit which was neceſſary to give them the means of preſervation? For his part, he hoped that parliament would never break faith with the public creditor to ſecure its own natural powers: but he was certain that it would not, upon ſo ſlight a foundation as public rumour. If ſuch a thing as a new adminiſtration was intended, it was what he was unacquainted with, and what he and the gentlemen near him could not with propriety notice: ſhould it, however, be the caſe, if they deſerved public reprehenſion let them receive it, which would be a more manly mode of proceeding than to trifle with public faith.

The right honourable Mr. *Maſon* ſaid, that having ſat for many years in that houſe, he had ſeen many inconſiſtencies, but a more flagrant inconſiſtency than the motion of the honourable baronet he had never obſerved. He ſtood forward laſt ſeſſion repreſenting this as one of the moſt formidable wars in which we were ever engaged—a war not for commercial advantage, or to obtain territory in a diſtant part of the globe—it was an attack upon our conſtitution—upon our property—upon every thing which we ought to hold dear. The augmentation of our force he thought not enough, and yet he would put a ſtoppage to the pay of the men. 200,000l. had been voted to the navy. Should his motion be carried, one-ſixth of this would be withheld. The militia would alſo be affected by it no leſs than the army and the navy. Inſtead, therefore, of quieting the minds of the people, he feared that it would light up the torch of diſcord amongſt them, and he ſhould deprecate the folly and ruinous conſequences of ſo prepoſterous a meaſure.

Colonel *Blaquiere* oppoſed the motion, as did Mr. *Oſborne*; who declared it was calculated to ſow diſtruſt and diſcontent in the country, and give the moſt dangerous confidence to our enemies. Public rumour, unauthenticated, could not warrant ſuch a proceeding, and, in his mind, there was a wide difference between the hazard of the ſafety of the country, and that of a few petty grievances. The Roman Catholic queſtion indeed he did not conſider as a petty grievance; but he ſaw ſo much certainty on the event of that meaſure, in the general ſentiment of the country, that he believed it diveſted of all doubt as to its ſucceſs. He warned the honourable baronet of the fate of falſe economy, of which there was a leſſon in the fate of Holland; for there, while the enemy was at their gates, and they were debating about the expence of their defence, their grand deliverer, Pichegru, with his army, took their liberties and property under his protection.

Mr. *Barrington* oppoſed the motion, as pregnant with the moſt miſchievous conſequences. He condemned, in the moſt pointed terms, what had fallen from the honourable baronet, on the ſubject of dragoons, and aſked was the language of intimidation to be held out to the parliament of Ireland? He charged the honourable baronet with the greateſt inconſiſtency on the very meaſure of Catholic emancipation, for which he was now ſo ſtrenuous, for he remembered him to have oppoſed the granting the elective franchiſe to the Catholics a ſeſſion or two ago, and to have led the oppoſition to that meaſure, in one of the ableſt ſpeeches he had ever heard, though now he was for yielding every thing to them.

Mr. *W. Smith* ſaid he would vote for the amendment. He thought the preſent criſis as momentous as thoſe of 1779, 1783, or 1789, and that therefore precedents drawn from thoſe periods might be properly applied now. A vigorous conduct in that houſe, and which evinced a zealous regard to the intereſts of the people, he deemed more efficacious than words, towards calming the public mind. They were not flouriſhing aſſertions, but ſerious acts that would be ſufficient to tranquilize ſuch of the community as were worth ſoothing. In periods of national perturbation, where was the people to look for encouragement and defence but to their aſſembled repreſentatives? In theſe was veſted the only conſtitutional power which that people poſſeſſed for its protection; but, the ſupplies once granted, what became of that power? What ſhould deter the crown from proroguing that aſſembly? And what would then remain to aſſuage public anxiety? To avoid this evil, the houſe ſhould limit the duration of thoſe ſupplies, to the quantity of which, and not to their duration, they were pledged: but was the houſe pledged to nothing more? The ſpeech from the throne had breathed Catholic indulgence; the addreſs of that houſe echoed that ſpeech. Did this in no ſort pledge that houſe to Catholic emancipation? He had voted unuſually large ſupplies, hoping for extraordinary conſtitutional attainments. Theſe attainments he now thought more than doubtful in their proſpect; therefore he would, while he might, ſhorten the duration of ſupplies not likely to be followed by the benefits, in contemplation of which they had been voted. How could miniſters avoid concurring in the honourable baronet's amendment?—Would not any other conduct be ſaying to the people—"We, who have hitherto *involuntarily* failed in carrying thoſe meaſures on which the public mind was ſet, now *voluntarily* depoſe ourſelves from all parliamentary controul, leſt we ſhould be able hereafter to effect them;" though he would not aſſert that there was a trucking between the government and the people, of ſo much redreſs for ſo much money; yet,

yet, he ſaid, that by the preſcriptive uſage and principle of the conſtitution, grant and remonſtrance, redreſs of grievance and ſupply, went hand in hand.

He felt no delicacy in thus conſtitutionally checking the hands of government. As a popular repreſentative he felt it his duty to ſtrengthen the hands of the people. The ſpirit of the conſtitution was not delicacy; it was mutual caution, diſtruſt, controul. If inconvenience followed to government from to-night's meaſure, ſo much the better; it would caution miniſters how they trifled with the wiſhes of the nation. If the withholding ſupply put government to no inconvenience, the power of withholding it in that houſe would be nugatory, and inefficacious for the purpoſes of controul.

It was impoſſible ſo to ſeparate men from meaſures as not to regard the change of the former as a ſymptom of intention to relinquiſh the latter. The arrival of the preſent viceroy had been held to be the ſignal for adopting certain great national meaſures; was there not reaſon to apprehend that his removal was in like manner a ſignal for their abandonment? If an Engliſh cabinet preſumed to turn the public hopes to diſappointment, he was glad it was in the power of that houſe to encounter them too with diſappointment in their expectations of a permanent ſupply. He hoped the houſe would exerciſe that power, by voting for the amendment.

Mr. *Browne* (College) ſaid he had not been in the habits, of ſupporting adminiſtrations, nor accuſtomed to find himſelf on the government ſide of the houſe; but when the ſide of government was the ſide of the people; when in changing his ſeat he had only followed his principles—when he ſtill found himſelf ranged with the men whom he honoured and revered, and with whom he had always acted, he gloried in the apparent change, which was real uniformity. He ſhould, however, poſſibly differ this night from ſome of thoſe with whom he had uſually acted; he did not mean to blame them; if he ſhould, in their peculiar ſituations there might be a delicacy and propriety of reſerve which did not extend to his. Standing as he did, he thought himſelf bound to vote for a limited money bill, the conſtitutional check which parliament always exerted upon grand occaſions, and ſurely never was a grander than this—gentlemen ſaid there was no alarm; let them go out into the ſtreets and highways; let them look into a public paper; let them enter a private ſociety, and have the effrontery to ſay there is no alarm. But if they are not ſatisfied, let them wait a few days and liſten to the alarm which will fly from one end of this kingdom to the other, and fright the whole iſle from its propriety—But they ſay there is no cauſe for alarm; what! when for twenty years the nation has been labouring for redreſs of grievances, and had juſt arrived to the ſummit of its wiſhes and hopes, and now found at once thoſe hopes blaſted; when ſhe ſaw the men who had oppoſed her favourite meaſures, and had been removed from the councils of government, likely to be reſtored again to power, and her old and tried friends diſplaced; when a chief governor, too great, too wealthy to come into the country from any object, but to do it good; a man who blended the higheſt honour, the trueſt dignity of manners, and moſt virtuous pride, in moſt uncommon union with every ſoft and amiable quality of the human heart; when ſuch a governor was about to be recalled, the greateſt favourite of the nation who had ever dwelt within it, and recalled becauſe he was a patriot, becauſe he loved the Iriſh nation, becauſe he was ſtriving to complete and perfect every meaſure for which this country had thirſted for centuries.—was there no cauſe of alarm? Thoſe who ſaid ſo, certainly were not alarmed at the downfal of virtue, or the reſurrection of vice, of rapine, of peculation, of jobbing, of abuſe unbounded. They were not alarmed at any thing which could alarm the breaſt of patriotiſm, and therefore with them he could not argue.

It was ſaid, that ſtopping the ſupplies would alarm the creditor—would alarm the ſoldier. He was glad of it, it was the very object of ſtopping ſupplies at any time, that the creditor might aſk, why is not my intereſt paid? That the ſoldier (for he is a citizen) might aſk, why is my pay retarded? and might be anſwered, becauſe the country labours under grievances, in which you are concerned as well as every other man, and until they are redreſſed, which you ought to call for as well as us, nothing can be done. It is not by us that your payments are delayed; it is by the conduct of the miniſter, and of him you are to complain.—But the truth was, neither the creditor nor the ſoldier would be alarmed for their debts, for they would know the miniſter muſt yield, and yield in time. It was ſaid the country would be thrown into confuſion; let the miniſter anſwer for that, and let him not uſe his childiſh arguments; I will uſe you as ill as I may think proper, and you ought not to reſent it, becauſe it will throw the nation into confuſion; as, if a man gave me a blow in the dark, and then ſaid, do not ſtrike me in return, for it will awake all the people in the houſe.—Whoſe fault is it if the houſe be awaked? Whoſe fault is it if the nation be alarmed? That of the firſt aſſailant—not of the repeller.

He then adverted to the argument, that we acted only upon rumour, and aſked, if any man in that houſe would ſay, upon his honour, he doubted that rumour. It was aſked, why ſhould it be taken for granted, that another adminiſtration would oppoſe the favourite meaſures of the nation?—He anſwered, becauſe it would be compoſed of men who had always oppoſed them. The houſe was accuſed of inconſiſtency and fluctuation, in ſhortening the ſupplies they had voted a few days ſince; if there were no accounts within theſe few days of inconſiſtency and fluctuation in the councils of England, to give riſe and occaſion to that mutability, he would ſubmit to the charge; but under all the circumſtances, he had no doubt that he was conſiſtent with himſelf, and dutiful to his country, in voting for the motion of the hon. baronet.

Mr. *George Ponſonby* ſaid, he roſe under the moſt painful ſenſations he had ever felt in that houſe

houſe—becauſe he muſt differ in an eſſential point from gentlemen, for whoſe virtues he had perfect and real eſteem. There were certain reaſons which rendered it impoſſible for him to give an anſwer to many expreſſions which had been thrown out in the courſe of the night. It had been ſaid, that there had been a compact, and that the ſide of the houſe upon which he ſat was pledged to it. He was ignorant of any ſuch agreement. There was, he granted, a great confidence in adminiſtration—and he was glad of it, becauſe he knew it to be well founded. But high as that confidence was, and liberal as the diſpoſition of adminiſtration might be, neither the noble lord who repreſented the government in that houſe, nor any gentleman in his confidence had ſolicited, nor did the houſe grant the ſupplies upon ſuch terms. The honourable baronet had directed himſelf particularly to gentlemen in a delicate ſituation—for that reaſon he could not reply to him. But he ſhould hold himſelf to be the moſt unfortunate man in the world, if he did not expect that the time would arrive, in which he could explain circumſtances fully and with propriety.

He begged of gentlemen to deſiſt from preſſing the motion, in which they would comply, if they recollected the peculiar delicacy of the lord lieutenant's ſituation at preſent. He was in this kingdom the repreſentative of majeſty and the truſtee of the crown. Should the houſe of commons take the ſtrongeſt meaſure in their power to reſiſt the meaſures of the throne, while a rumour was in circulation of his recal, the imputation of it would lie upon him, or at leaſt that he had allowed it a connivance through the houſe. This would be his ſituation, and no gentleman who regarded his feelings or his honour, would deſire to force him into it.

Mr. Ponſonby continued—there were other ſtages in which ſomething equivalent to the motion might be introduced.—There were other bills without which the government could not exiſt, and, perhaps, when introduced, the ſame circumſtances might not prevent gentlemen from co-operating. He inſtanced the great revenue bill, which was never introduced until near the cloſe of the ſeſſion; then if they thought proper they might offer the ſame queſtion; but he ſhould hope that their affection for the nobleman at the head of the government, and the diſaſtrous ſtate of the empire, would induce them to poſtpone it for the preſent.

Mr. *Egan* roſe with warmth to refute the argument, that the motion was founded upon idle rumour; ſeveral public meetings had been held in the metropolis on the ſubject of the lord lieutenant's recal. On Saturday, the merchants and traders aſſembled at the Exchange, with the governor of the Bank of Ireland for their chairman, and they publiſhed reſolutions to that effect, which were not yet contradicted. He put his majeſty entirely out of the queſtion on this occaſion, becauſe he had nothing to do with ſuch dirty buſineſs—a baſe ſtratagem—he imputed the whole infamy of it to his miniſter, who was ſyſtematically treacherous. If the preſent adminiſtration ſhould be removed, the people would remember that they had redreſſed ſome grievances, and had regiſtered the reſt. Was it becauſe lord Fitzwilliam was the only viceroy that poſſeſſed property in Ireland for many years, that he was ſo rapidly recalled? Or was it for his ſelection of honeſt and popular men for his cabinet? Or for his having put a prelate of approved piety and virtue at the head of the church? Or for deviating from court corruption in placing the morals and education of the riſing generation in the care of a gentleman diſtinguiſhed for religion, morals and learning; one who could ſay in chriſtian truth, "I am unwilling to be exalted?" Or was it becauſe he diſdained to ſell peerages to corrupt the houſe of commons, as one of his predeceſſors had done, and intended to ſend a character to the upper houſe (the chief baron) than whom, travel eaſt or weſt, none more deſerving was to be found, as a contraſt and correction to the ſpawn and reptility that had crept into that auguſt aſſembly? An hopeful family imagined that they had got the government of Ireland in a term of years renewable for ever, and though they were ejected, they pretend that it was not upon a good title. The preſent poſſeſſors are uſurpers. There they are, (pointing to the treaſury bench) the preſent plea, therefore, may operate as a temporary bar, although it will not tend to a permanent recovery. But what a ſtrange objection was it to a viceroy, that he endeavoured to make the people happy, and that he protected and patronized virtue and talents! And how ridiculous was it in the Britiſh cabinet to pretend to know the ſoil better than his excellency, and his honeſt adviſers, and what weeds ought to be rooted out, and what ſeeds were neceſſary to be ſown! In thirty years Ireland had but two auſpicious adminiſtrations, the preſent and that of the duke of Portland, which laſted only from April to October; in which ſhort ſpace all the advantages which ſhe now enjoys were conferred. Already the ſhock from lord Fitzwilliam's recal had gone through the nation—and the moſt ſoothing meaſures, he feared, would not be ſufficient to moderate its re-action.—He concluded with a ſevere invective againſt Mr. Pitt, for his abuſe of ſo worthy and illuſtrious a character, whom he cajoled to act like a ſwindler, and pick the pockets of the people; but in that the miniſter only followed his nature, which was ſubtle, inſidious, deſigning, treacherous and bold.

Mr. *Duquery* diſdained to notice a haughty and ſhuffling miniſtry, otherwiſe than with contempt; for he knew, that to the inſolence of office they united the meanneſs of hypocriſy. He thought the houſe bound to reſent the inſult offered to lord Fitzwilliam, and therefore he entreated the gentlemen on the other ſide (the treaſury bench) not to interfere, but to leave gentlemen to the impulſe of their own honeſt diſpoſitions. He had watched the Britiſh cabinet for years, and he could always diſcern in it a ſtrong propenſity to treat Ireland with inſult and contempt. It had done ſo in 1779 and 1783, and was brought to reaſon by a ſhort money bill. He pledged himſelf that if tried a third time, it would ſucceed. He conjured them not to be deterred by the bug-

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bear of alarm. Confidence would be the reſult, and the minds of the people would be as tranquil as their attachment would be alive.—"No ſooner had the ſupplies been voted than this bolt comes hurled at us, from a hand wrapped in the dark, like the lightning from the clouds, at once to blaſt man and his hopes." He ſaid further, that plans had been laid before the Britiſh cabinet, by gentlemen who well knew the intereſts of Ireland; that cabinet aſſented and deceived. Upon the whole he muſt ſay, that lord Fitzwilliam had been treated harſhly and moſt ungentlemanly; and he hoped that when he returned to England, he would riſe in the houſe of lords to vindicate the character of Ireland, and his own honour; that he would perſevere in dragging to light the evil counſellors who had poiſoned the royal ear, ever until he ſhould be enabled to ſay, as Nathan ſaid unto David,—"THOU ART THE MAN."

Lord *Milton*. I truſt the houſe will go along with me, in the delicate ſituation in which I ſtand, and in conſideration of the painful ſenſations of my mind. I mention this to apologize for any confuſion into which I may fall from my extreme anxiety upon the preſent queſtion. It is not for me to go into the motives of gentlemen in their actions, as has been done in the courſe of the debate,—it is ſufficient for me to hear their arguments and reaſoning, and upon theſe grounds to form my opinion. But I muſt ſay at once, that it is impoſſible for me to aſſent to a motion ſo fraught with danger to the whole empire. Good God! ſir, what effect muſt ſuch a reſolution as this have at ſo momentous a criſis, ſpreading through the kingdom; hurtful as it muſt be at home, its conſequences abroad will be worſe. It will produce greater miſchief, by cheering and invigorating the enemy. What inducement could be ſo tempting to the French to endeavour to land on our coaſts as a ſhort money bill? What greater damp could be thrown upon our military arrangements, than to find them two months hence as backward as they are now, which muſt be a conſequence if the motion ſhall paſs, by retarding the recruiting ſervice? What ſtronger encouragement could be given to incendiaries, if incendiaries there are in the country, than for the houſe of commons to withhold the ſupplies from government? I ſpeak warmly upon this, and I feel warmly, and when I do, I do not know how to ſpeak coolly. When I have ſeen ſo much loyalty, ſo much ſpirit, ſo much attachment to the crown on the commencement of the ſeſſion, at every part of the houſe, I am ſure that I am ſafe when I rely upon the feelings of gentlemen, and truſt to their moderation. However high the character of the nobleman at the head of the government, however reſpected, and juſtly reſpected, and elevated his rank, if that conſideration ſhould weigh againſt the public cauſe, I ſhould be very ſorry,—I ſhould be very much mortified, and utterly diſappointed.

Sir *John Blaquiere* reprobated the motion.

Mr. *Tighe*, jun. ſupported the motion. He conceived that the main objection to lord Fitzwilliam was, that he inherited the ſplendid virtues, as well as the great eſtates, of the beloved marquis of Rockingham. He thought it extremely cruel, that when he enjoyed the nation's confidence, he ſhould be recalled, and when the gentlemen in his councils were running a career of true patriotiſm, that as they approached the goal, the crown of honour ſhould be torn from their heads and trampled in the duſt, under the feet of corrupt jobbers, and the avowed enemies of Iriſh liberty. He had heard ſomething relative to an impeachment of the Britiſh miniſter: whenever brought forward, it ſhould have his hearty ſupport.

Mr. *Ogle* ſpoke againſt the Roman Catholics and the motion.

Mr. *C. Hely Hutchinſon* ſaid, that he had not found conſiderable difficulty in deciding his mind upon the queſtion that had been brought before the houſe by the honourable baronet. He ſtated, that his judgment had been much influenced by what had fallen in the courſe of the debate, from ſome of thoſe gentlemen ſuppoſed to ſtand high in the confidence of the preſent government—a government of which he had never ſpoken before, and of which he ſhould not have ſpoken now, was it not rumoured that they were not likely to continue long in their ſituations. He did not know whether this rumour was well founded or not; but this he knew, that there was much private virtue and public talent to aſſiſt and adviſe it; and from a conviction that it was an adminiſtration founded upon *principle*, it had his moſt decided good wiſhes—and did he feel that by any vote he could give on this queſtion, he could keep that adminiſtration in its place, he would give that vote though he ſtood alone.

There were certain great meaſures, he ſaid, in his opinion neceſſary for the proſperity of this country, and which he had every reaſon to believe the preſent government were moſt eager to forward. He believed they had the intereſt of Ireland at heart, and therefore they had his entire confidence.

He ſaid it had been ſtated by thoſe in the confidence of government, that the meaſure of ſhortening the ſupply would weaken and impede the government;—that it was not his wiſh to weaken the king's government at any period, much leſs was it his diſpoſition to do ſo at this time, when he conſidered the hands in which the government was now placed.—Having ſtated this, he ſaid that he ſhould give his vote againſt the hon. baronet's motion.

As a right honourable friend of his delivered his ſentiments upon a great public meaſure not now before the houſe, he hoped he might be allowed, though ſomewhat irregular, ſhortly to ſtate his; but before he did ſo, he begged leave to ſay, that if there was one man in that houſe who entertained a higher opinion of the right honourable gentleman than another, he was that man—he did not remember that time when he had not a high reſpect for him, and he hoped he would allow him to add, a ſincere regard—he had conceived it in his early youth, and it had encreaſed with his years.

Upon one great meaſure the right hononrable gentleman, he ſaid, had given his opinion, he

would give his—he differed from him radically and entirely. It was his moſt decided opinion that total, unqualified, Catholic emancipation was the great meaſure for Ireland, which would unite the people, and ſtrengthen the land. It had ever been a meaſure moſt dear to his heart, and ſhould ever meet his moſt ſtrenuous ſupport.

He ſaid this was peculiarly the time when every man ſhould ſpeak out—when each individual ſhould ſeriouſly reflect upon the ſituation of his country, and firmly declare the honeſt ſentiments of his mind. He ſaid it was not the time when one half of the community ſhould look on with ſuſpicion and diſtruſt till the other ſunk under its own debility. The one might hope to riſe on the fall of the other—but they ſhould take care it was not a common.

The honourable baronet whoſe motion he was convinced was well intended, made uſe of an expreſſion poſſibly not parliamentary, and he was ſure not meant as it had been applied—for no man who knew this country, and the cha acter of an Iriſhman, could conceive the intention of intimidating this houſe; no, the honourable bart. never meant to intimidate; nor would his words have been ſo conſtructed, but that they had been delivered on a ſubject upon which gentlemen's minds were too much heated, and upon which he feared they felt moſt ſore. He ſaid he reſpected the fears and apprehenſions of thoſe who differed from him—but that he entertained not the ſmalleſt doubt that the time approached when they would look back upon their paſt alarms with as much ſurpriſe as he then heard them ſtated.

He ſaid he had not intended to have intruded upon the houſe, but that the great queſtion of Catholic emancipation having been mentioned, he felt too much to be ſilent.

Mr. *Graydon* expreſſed his apprehenſion for the alarm which agitated the metropolis, and the country, ſo far as the ſhock had reached. As the beſt mode of calming the public mind, he ſhould vote for a ſhort money bill.

Mr. *Arthur French* ſpoke againſt the motion in a few words.

Mr. *Conolly* again roſe to propoſe a mediation or compromiſe; not but that he conſidered a three months money bill, and one for nine months afterwards, as good ſecurity for the public as one for a year. The great ſtrength of Ireland, he contended, lay in its confidence in the preſent adminiſtration. Great Britain and Ireland together,—and they would defy France and America. He would invite them to come in that caſe if they dare; but he knew that their good ſenſe would induce them to keep away.

The *Speaker* prevented Mr. Conolly from propoſing his compromiſe; when the houſe divided on ſir Laurence Parſons's motion,

Ayes	24
Noes	146

Mr. *Conolly* obſerved, that on the queſtion for the order of the day, he had a right to ſpeak. He ſaid he held in his hand thoſe reſolutions which he would have propoſed before, but that he had been prevented, and which he thought would have ſaved this country from coming into the moſt arduous ſituation in which ſhe was ever placed—that occaſioned by the rejection of the motion of his honourable friend. They went, he ſaid, to effect what ſeemed to be the wiſh of all—the continuation of the ſitting of parliament, until the quiet of the country ſhould be ſecured by the completion of thoſe meaſures which he knew it to be the object of his excellency's adminiſtration to accompliſh. Of the principles and virtues of his excellency he expreſſed his firm conviction, though at the ſame time he repeated that he was not in his confidence, nor ever could be, from the political connections of that nobleman. After ſome obſervations highly honourable to his excellency, and to the gentlemen who were in his confidence, he concluded by reading his reſolutions as part of his ſpeech, in ſubſtance as follows:

1ſt. That his excellency, by his public conduct ſince his arrival in this country, has deſerved the thanks of that houſe, and the confidence of the people.

2d. That a prorogation of parliament at this juncture would be highly injurious to the true intereſts of this country.

3d. That theſe reſolutions ſhould be communicated to his majeſty.

The order of the day being violently called for by Mr. Beresford,

Mr. *D. B. Daly* roſe, and ſaid the firſt of theſe reſolutions was ſuch as no man in the houſe could be diſinclined to ſupport; he hoped, therefore, the houſe would not, from any motive, prevent this reſolution from being put, containing as it did, a very well merited compliment to a nobleman who had deſerved ſo well of this country.

Mr. *Beresford* roſe with much warmth, and ſaid he was as incapable of reſiſting this reſolution from any ſiniſter motive, as the right hon. gentleman, if not more ſo.

Mr. *Daly* roſe, and ſaid that he had not the honourable gentleman at all in his mind; that his expreſſion was general, on a general ſubject, and therefore the honourable gentleman could by no means take offence at it.

[Mr. Beresford remained ſilent.]

Mr. *Grattan* ſaid it was his intention to oppoſe the order of the day until the reſolution of his right honourable friend ſhould be diſpoſed of: and he was ſure there was ſcarcely a gentleman in that houſe who would not moſt heartily coincide in at leaſt the firſt of theſe reſolutions. It was not neceſſary that he who aſſented to the firſt muſt ſupport the two others; they were different in matter and in ſubſtance, and not by any means ſuch as hang one upon another, tending to eſtabliſh a great and final concluſion. The ſecond of the reſolutions went to enſure a continuance of the ſitting of parliament, which he was convinced was neceſſary for the public intereſt, whether it was to be ſecured by a ſhort money bill, or by the reſolution of his right honourable friend. He, however, would wiſh that this reſolution were withdrawn for the preſent, until it ſhould be known whether it was intended to prorogue parliament after the buſineſs of the crown ſhould be completed, while the

buſineſs

buſineſs of the country remained yet unfiniſhed; a meaſure which he would not heſitate to declare, whatever miniſter ſhould adviſe, would be the ENEMY OF HIS COUNTRY! With reſpect to the firſt reſolution, he thought it was ſuch as there could be no poſſible objection to, going as it did to beſtow a well deſerved tribute of gratitude to a nobleman, who, though the public expectation had been very highly raiſed at his arrival in this kingdom had not diſappointed that expectation,—to all whoſe meaſures, and all whoſe *diſmiſſals* he gave his moſt hearty and cordial aſſent.

The queſtion on the order of the day being now put, it was carried in the negative, with the *ſingle* diſſentient voice of Mr. M. Beresford.

The firſt of Mr. Conolly's reſolutions being then put, it paſſed in the affirmative nem. con. The other reſolutions, agreeably to Mr. Grattan's idea, were for the preſent withdrawn.

3.] At half paſt four o'clock, the Speaker, attended by a great number of members, went up to the Caſtle, to wait upon his excellency the lord lieutenant with the reſolution of the houſe, which was yeſterday agreed to;—and being returned, the Speaker read his excellency's anſwer, which was as follows:

"*Gentlemen of the Houſe of Commons,*

"It gives me infinite ſatisfaction to find that my public conduct, ſince my arrival in this kingdom, has been ſuch as to have merited the thanks of the houſe of commons, and to have entitled me to the confidence of the people."

Ordered, that his excellency's anſwer be entered on the journals of this houſe.

Read a third time, paſſed, and ordered to the lords, the following money bills:

The ſtamp duty bill, the great money bill, the bill for granting to his majeſty certain duties on leather, the bill for granting bounties on the exportation of certain manufactures therein mentioned, the loan bill, with a clauſe, by way of rider, and the hearth-money bill.—Alſo, the militia family bill, and the militia bill.

No debate of any moment occurred after this till the 10th, when the houſe adjourned to the 24th, in the interim the following bills were paſſed.

The mutiny bill, the American trade bill, the militia pay bill, the bill for regulating the preſentment of the public money by grand juries, the bill for building a bridge over the river at New Roſs, county Wexford, the bill for the preſervation of the public roads, and the bill for regulating and encouraging the breweries.

24.] Lord *Milton* delivered a meſſage from his excellency the lord lieutenant, that it was his excellency's pleaſure that the houſe do, at its riſing, adjourn to Monday the 13th of April.

A meſſage from his excellency the lord lieutenant by Bryan Connor, eſq. yeoman uſher of the black rod, that it was his excellency's pleaſure that this houſe do attend him forthwith in the houſe of peers.

The *Speaker*, attended by a great number of members, having attended accordingly, and being returned, the Speaker informed the houſe, that his excellency the lord lieutenant had given the royal aſſent to the following bills:

The great money bill—the loan bill—the poſtage bill—the leather bill—the hearth bill—the ſtamp bill—the militia pay bill—the militia family bill—the royal aſſent bill—the indemnification bill—the mutiny bill—the militia bill—the bill for granting bounties on certain manufactures—the road bill—the American intercourſe bill—the Nenagh road bill, and the Portumna bridge bill.

Mr. *M. Beresford* obſerved, that as it was generally underſtood that buſineſs of very great importance indeed would be diſcuſſed immediately after the receſs, he thought it right that there ſhould be as full a meeting as poſſible. He therefore moved, that there be a call of the houſe on Friday the 17th of next month—Agreed to.

Houſe adjourned to Monday the 13th of April. *(To be continued.)*

Britiſh Parliament.

(Continued from our laſt.)

ON Wedneſday, Feb. 4, in the houſe of commons, the Chancellor of the Exchequer delivered the following meſſage from his majeſty:

G. R.

'His majeſty thinks it proper to acquaint his houſe of commons, that he has received from the emperor ſtrong aſſurances of a diſpoſition to make the greateſt exertions for the common cauſe in the courſe of the next campaign; but it is repreſented on the part of his imperial majeſty, that theſe efforts cannot be made without the aſſiſtance of a loan, which his imperial majeſty is deſirous of raiſing on the credit of the revenues of his hereditary dominions, under the guarantee of his majeſty, with the concurrence of parliament, to the extent of four millions; and it is ſtated that ſuch a loan, in addition to his other reſources, would enable his imperial majeſty to employ againſt the common enemy a force of 200,000 men.

'His majeſty is of opinion that on theſe grounds ſuch an arrangement would be beneficial to the common cauſe; but his majeſty thinks that it would be ſtill more advantageous, if by the means of a ſimilar loan to a larger extent, the emperor ſhould be enabled to employ a force ſtill more conſiderable, and his majeſty had directed his miniſter at Vienna to expreſs his majeſty's readineſs to recommend to his parliament an arrangement founded on that principle.

'Some temporary advance which his majeſty was induced to make for the immediate ſupply of the Auſtrian army, under the preſſure of unforeſeen circumſtances in the latter part of the laſt campaign, will be included in any arrangement of this nature.

'As ſoon as the negociation is concluded, his majeſty will not fail to communicate the reſult to parliament. But as any meaſure of this ſort is neceſſarily connected with the conſideration of

the provision to be made for the current year, his majesty has thought it right not to delay making this communication: and he relies on the zeal and public spirit of his faithful commons, for taking such measures as, on a full consideration of all the circumstances, they may think most conducive to the immediate interests of this country at the present conjuncture, and to the great object of re-establishing, on secure and honourable grounds, the peace and tranquillity of these kingdoms, and of Europe.'

G. R.

This message was ordered to be taken into consideration the next day. A similar message was delivered in the house of lords, and ordered to be taken into consideration on Monday.

In the house of commons, on Thursday, Feb. 5, Mr. Hobart presented a petition for peace from Norwich.

Mr. Sheridan then rose, and said, that from the papers which had been laid upon the table, relative to the subsidy to the king of Prussia, it appeared that monarch had done nothing for it; which should render us cautious of reposing trust in any of the powers now in alliance with us. He moved, therefore, to resolve, That the king of Prussia had received 1,200,000l. pursuant to treaty, none of the stipulations of which he had performed. Mr. Jekyl seconded the motion, and insisted that the British money was diverted to the detestable purpose of dismembering Poland. On the other hand, Mr. Pitt contended, that, though his Prussian majesty had not adequately performed his engagements, he had yet rendered services so essential, that the expence at which they were purchased was not to be regretted. He should, therefore, move the order of the day. This motion being put, was carried by 128 to 32.

Mr. Pitt then rose to submit to the house the the consideration of the royal message concerning the Austrian loan. He expatiated on the policy of procuring the assistance of a powerful army of Austrians; and, speaking of the finances of France, he represented their great opulence as merely artificial, created by every mode of violence and extortion, and which must, in course, speedily be exhausted. He insisted, that by powerfully pressing the French on the continent, we should very materially divert their attention from their marine. He stated a variety of particulars to show, that the security the emperor had proposed was unexceptionable; and that, exclusive of his honour and good faith, there were such powerful motives of interest to influence his conduct, that his punctual observance of the stipulations of the treaty could not reasonably be doubted. He concluded by moving an address, promising a concurrence in his majesty's wishes, in nearly the terms of the message.

Mr Fox said that Mr. Pitt's statement of the French finances was fallacious, and founded upon speeches made in the convention merely for party purposes. He denied that the continuance of our continental exertions could materially divert the attention of the French from their marine. He said, that the opinion formed by the best judges (the monied men in the city) of the security proposed for the loan was manifest, from their unanimously rejecting it, without the guarantee of parliament, although on the high terms of 7½ per cent. He concluded by moving an amendment, tending to defeat the purpose of the address. On a division, the amendment was lost by 173 to 58, and the motion for the address was then put and carried.

On Friday, Feb. 6, a petition from York, and another from Southwark, praying, in general terms, for peace, were presented, and ordered to lie on the table.

Mr. Grey then rose, to renew the agitation of a question, which, after the frequent discussions it had undergone, could scarcely appear in any new point of view. We shall, therefore, only state the motion with which he concluded his speech:—'Resolved, That we have no other object in view in the further prosecution of the war, than to procure a safe and equitable peace, and that we may, as others of the belligerent powers have done, acknowledge that there exists a competent power in France to maintain the relations of unity and amity; and therefore every former difficulty being removed, we may proceed to negociate on just and equitable grounds to both parties, for the termination of a war that must ultimately prove destructive to one of them.'

This was strenuously opposed by administration; and Mr. Dundas moved the previous question, which was carried by 190 to 60.

In the house of lords, on Monday, Feb. 9, the royal message, respecting the Austrian loan, underwent a discussion; and an amendment to the motion for an address, similar to that in the house of commons, having been moved, was negatived without a division.

The same day, in the house of commons, leave was given to bring in a bill, to amend so much of an act of the 9th of Geo. I. as prevented relief from being given to the poor, at their own houses, in certain cases.

Mr. Hussey then presented a petition from Salisbury, praying the house to take the most speedy methods to obtain an honourable peace.

On Thursday, Feb. 12, a motion, similar to that made on Friday the 6th, by Mr. Grey, was made by the duke of Bedford, and rejected on the same grounds; after which the following protest was entered on the journals:

Die Jovis, 12th Feb. 1795.

The order of the day being read for the lords to be summoned, it was moved to resolve, 'That it is the opinion of this house, that the actual situation of the governing powers in France ought not to preclude the conclusion of a speedy peace, if peace can be had upon such terms as are in themselves just and reasonable; but if the ambition of France should lead her to persevere in hostilities, either for the purpose of her own aggrandizement, or to carry into effect the principles of her own government in other countries, this house feels itself called upon firmly and steadily to support his majesty in the vigorous prosecution of the present war.'

Which being objected to, and a question stated thereupon,

A New flatten Sprig for Gown Apron &c

Engraved for the Lad: Magazine.

10 SE 56

thereupon, after a long debate, the previous question was put, whether the said question shall be now put:

Resolved in the negative.

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DISSENTIENT,—Because we conceive the repeated declarations made in the name of the king, and the resolutions come to by this house, are, as they now stand, an effectual bar to all negociation with the present government of France, which can alone be removed by a resolution of a similar nature to that avoided by the previous question, and which is become the more necessary from the declaration of his majesty's ministers in debate, that the government of France is of such a character as to preclude the possibility of treating so long as they shall continue to act on their present principles; a declaration which we conceive to convey little less than a determination to carry on the war upon such principles, that it can alone be terminated by the destruction of one or both nations.

BEDFORD.
BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.
LAUDERDALE.
GUILFORD.

On Tuesday, Feb. 17, Mr. Lambton presented a petition from the city of Durham, praying for a speedy peace; and the Attorney General presented a counter-petition from the same place. A petition for peace was also presented from Carlisle.

On Thursday, Feb. 19, colonel Stanley presented a petition from Manchester, and general Tarleton one from Liverpool, praying for a speedy peace. A counter-petition from Liverpool was presented by Mr. Gascoyne, and Mr. Thornton presented a counter-petition to that which he had before presented from Southwark.

On Monday, Feb. 23, in a committee of supply, Mr. Pitt proceeded to open the budget. He first stated the several amounts of the expences, for the navy, the army, the ordnance, and for miscellaneous services; which, with the provision for the payment of exchequer bills, the deficiencies in the land and malt tax, &c. &c. made a total of 27,440,584l.

He then recapitulated the details of the ways and means, and stated the deficiency, to meet which a loan was proposed to the amount of the above eighteen millions, to which there would probably be a necessity of making an addition.

He next stated the conditions of the loan, which he could not but regard as fair and liberal on all sides; to prove which he went into a nice minuteness of financial detail. The terms were as follow: 100 in 3 per cents. which made 64l. 15s.—in the 4 per cents. 27l. 15s.—and in the long annuities 8l. 1s. 6d.—In all, 110l. 11s. 6d.

Mr. Pitt next entered on the subject of the new taxes, a subject which gave him much anxiety and concern; but from which he was not a little relieved by the pleasing conviction he had of the high state of our revenue, and the extended scale of our resources. He moreover felt no small satisfaction that they were not calculated to press hard on the lower classes of the community, as they would principally fall on articles of luxury, and affect, in a very small degree, those of necessary use. The first article was that of wine, on which he would propose a tax of 20l. per ton, or 6s. per dozen, which he expected would annually produce about 500,000l.

The next was an additional tax of 8d. per gallon on rum, 10d. on brandy, and 1d. on British spirits, which he expected would in all amount to near 259,000l.

An additional tax on licences for stills in Scotland would afford 15,000l.

He then adverted to the article of tea. By a tax of 7l. 10s. per cent. the revenue would be benefited 180,000l.

On the articles of coffee, cocoa, &c. he would impose 6d. per lb. additional, which would bring in 40,000l.

The next tax would fall upon insurances on ships, cargoes, and lives, from which would result 160,000l. On other articles of smaller concern, and in the department of the customs, viz. on raisins, lemons, oranges, sallad oil, raw silk, coals exported, (except to Ireland and our own colonies) rock salt, deals and fir, a small increase of tax would afford 198,000l. He also deemed it no unproductive tax to add something to that already imposed by stamp duties, to wit, on affidavits, writs, original agreements, indentures, probates of wills, receipts, &c. and which would produce 68,000l.

Mr. Pitt now adverted to the privilege of franking; a privilege to which, on a variety of accounts, they were justly entitled. What he intended to propose could only tend to correct the abuses of it, and the new regulations, it was supposed, would produce 40,000l.

Another article, which he deemed a proper article of taxation, was hair-powder. It was his intention, that all persons who used that article should take out a licence, costing 1l. 1s. per annum; and as the number of persons using it were estimated at 200,000, it would produce the sum of 210,000l.

He next recapitulated the sums total resulting from his different statements of the supply, ways and means, and taxes; and concluded a long speech, by expatiating on the resources of the country at large, the justice and necessity of the present war, and the consequent necessity of prosecuting it with perseverance and vigour, as the only means of procuring a solid and lasting peace.

The principal observations on Mr. Pitt's speech arose from Mr. Fox, who considered the facility with which the emperor had acceded to the hard terms of the loan, as a proof that it must be ultimately paid by this country. He approved, in general, of the taxes; objecting principally to the tax on the wearing of hair-powder, which he considered as depending too much on caprice and fashion to be depended upon as permanently productive. With respect to the resources of the country, he had in most points the happiness to agree with the right honourable gentleman as to their magnitude; but he warned him not to consider them as inexhaustible. Every new stress tended to accelerate that period when no more was

to

to be expected.—In the preſent war, though but in the third year of it, a ſum of 48 millions was actually added to the national debt: the taxes propoſed would add between 16 and 17,000,000 pounds to the annual burden of the people.—Let the houſe reflect what an addition this muſt be to the overloaded people; let them conſider the poſſible effect of repeating this or greater burthens, for one, two, or three years, which, ſhould the preſent unfortunate war ſo long continue, would become neceſſary. The reflection was awful, and operated more ſtrongly than all the arguments he had before urged in favour of the neceſſity of taking the ſpeedieſt and moſt effectual ſteps to bring about the much wiſhed-for bleſſings of peace.

The different reſolutions were then propoſed by Mr. Pitt, and agreed to by the committee *nem. con.*

On Thurſday, February 26, Mr. Wilberforce, after reminding the houſe of the reſolution to which they had agreed, May 1, 1792 (namely, That the ſlave trade ſhould ceaſe and determine from and after the 1ſt of January, 1796) entered into a recapitulation of the arguments which he had then uſed on that ſubject. He added, that by the reports of the Sierra Leone company, it appeared, that wars were expreſsly entered into in the interior as well as the coaſt of Africa, for the ſole purpoſe of ſelling the priſoners as ſlaves; and the cuſtom of murdering priſoners, which had been alledged in favour of the trade, appeared now to riſe ſolely from the object of the wars. Making war for ſlaves, they put to death all thoſe who from age or infirmity were not ſaleable. The fact, therefore, inſtead of juſtifying the trade, became from this explanation an irreſiſtible argument for its abolition. It had been ſaid, alſo, that the negroes were incapable of civilization; but this company, by penetrating into the interior of Africa, had diſcovered natives in a ſtate of refinement conſiderably advanced, regular towns and governments, beaſts of burden were in uſe, with many other arts and conveniences. Even ſchools for children were eſtabliſhed He concluded by moving for leave to bring in a bill to aboliſh the ſlave trade, after a time to be limited.

This motion was oppoſed by the advocates of the ſlave trade, on grounds that had been repeatedly urged before; but Mr. Fox, who likewiſe repeated his former arguments in ſupport of the abolition, now contended for the policy of an immediate and total abolition of a trade, which was continually ſupplying our colonies with combuſtible matter, it being very well known, that the greateſt danger was to be apprehended from the newly imported negroes. But were the meaſure even contrary to policy, that ſhould not, in a legiſlative aſſembly, ſuperſede the paramount principles of morality and juſtice; and it was no argument to ſay, that if we gave up this trade, others would continue it; for the ſame reaſoning would juſtify our ſupplying cannibals with human food.

Mr. Wilberforce's motion was put, and negatived by 78 to 61; after which the motion, to defer the conſideration of the bill for ſix months, was put and carried.

(To be continued.)

POETRY.

On the Removal of Earl Fitzwilliam.

CONDOLE with me ye children of this Iſle,
Our bapleſs fate, ere we had time to ſmile
At the approach of univerſal joy, [viceroy.
That we were bleſs'd with WENTWORTH *as*
Long had our nation ſu'd, but ſu'd in vain!
To have theſe laws remov'd that gives us pain!
Oft had our ſupplications reach'd the throne,
And to our ſov'reign our complaints made known;
Whoſe willing mind reſtrictive bonds wou'd break
Of ſhackled millions who have all *at ſtake.*
But crafty ſtateſmen, and deſigning ſway,
Retards the progreſs of that happy day,
Which wou'd unite each ſubject to his king,
And peace and union to this country bring.
Our hopes elate, are now alas! no more,
Since George *recalls* Fitzwilliam *from our ſhore;*
Whoſe high-bred talents, and whoſe noble ſoul,
Hibernia's beſt of friends, without controul;
Diſdains to cavil with the public voice,
Or yield to meaſures not the public choice:
No ſordid views could warp his ſteady mind,
His chief intent was to unite mankind;
To rule with juſtice, and reform the ſtate,
And to his council take the good and great;
Men well approv'd, in confidence long try'd,
Whoſe public conduct is our ſureſt guide;
The nation's cauſe with animated zeal,
They fought, with honour to the public weal:
But, ſad reverſe! a ſudden gloom pervades,
Which low'rs our proſpect in the darkeſt ſhades!
Another change of meaſures more confin'd,
Is by the Britiſh miniſter deſign'd,
To mar the foſtering aid of majeſty
T' inſult our native pride our loyalty.

J. O'N——LL.

Sackville-ſtreet, 1795.

On the Landing of her Serene Highneſs the Princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick, at Greenwich; on Eaſter Sunday, April the 5th, 1795.

SAFE, midſt the dangers of the ſea and war,
From lands reſounding with the cannon's roar,
Where meek-eyed peace alas! is baniſh'd far,
Has lovely BRUNSWICK *reach'd fair* ALBION'S *ſhore.*

Bleſt Iſle! where yet no hoſtile banners wave,
Nor threat'ning foes fulfill their empty boaſt;
Beg.rt with ocean, Neptune's ſons will ſave,
And guard ſecure their native, happy coaſt.

The royal maid forſakes parental arms,
To bleſs the deſtin'd heir of Britain's crown,
To deck his grandeur with domeſtic charms,
And ſhare his dear bought honour and renown.

To ſmooth the rugged toils that e'er attend
The paths of greatneſs, and the ſteps of ſtate,
The princely ſtranger quits each youthful friend,
And owns the law impos'd upon the GREAT.

Hard fate of ROYALTY! *not all the glare*
Of glitt'ring crowns and ſceptres—toys at beſt,
Can cauſe the ERMIN'D *ſuff'rer ſmiles to wear,*
Or ſoothe the pangs that rob him of his reſt.

Can policy of ſtates, or empires, rule
The noble, gen'rous feelings of the heart?
Or ſapient, crafty miniſters controul
The laws of nature, bending them to art?

Ah, no! the godlike SOUL *aſſerts its claim;*
Alike in every branch of human kind:
Nor tyrant's force united e'r can tame
The glowing ardour of the FREE-BORN MIND.

Not many ſuns their annual courſe have run,
Since BRITAIN'S CAROLINE*——ill-fated dame!*
Sought the fell northern clime ſhe wiſh'd to ſhun;
A victim to a king, *of thrones* the ſhame!

In vain the mourner fix'd her moiſten'd eye
On the lov'd ſoil ſhe ſoon muſt ceaſe to view;
In vain ſhe ſtruggl'd to repreſs each ſigh,
While fault'ring accents murmur'd ſoft adieu!

But ceaſe theſe uſeleſs plaints—a diff'rent fate
The preſent CAROLINE'S *bright ſtars command:*
Endow'd with every virtue, good and great,
A BRUNSWICK *to a* BRUNSWICK *gives her hand.*

And HE, *the royal youth, whoſe patriot breaſt*
Expands with honour, juſtice, truth and worth;
While his "ſouls darling paſſion ſtands confeſt,"
With genuine dignity adorns his birth.

May each revolving year encreaſe their joy
With ev'ry bliſs that mutual love imparts;
May they ne'er taſte the ills that life annoy,
But live united IN A PEOPLE'S HEARTS!

Dublin, *G. F. C.*
12th April.

Prologue, to the Wheel of Fortune. Written by the Author. Spoken by Mr. Palmer.

A FARMER *late, (ſo country records ſay)*
From the next market homewards took his way:
When, as the bleak unſhelter'd heath he croſs'd,
Faſt bound by winter in obdurate froſt,
The driving ſnow-ſtorm ſmote him in his courſe,
High blow'd the North, and rag'd in all it's force.

N O T E.

* *Late queen of Denmark.*

Slow-pac'd, and full of years, th' unequal ſtrife
Long time he held, and ſtruggled hard for life;
Vanquiſh'd at length, benumb'd in every part,
The very life-blood curdling at his heart,
Torpid he ſtood, in frozen fetters bound,
Doz'd, reel'd and dropt, expiring, to the ground!
Happy his dog, by wond'rous inſtinct fraught
With all the reas'ning attributes of thought,
Saw his ſad ſtate, and to his dying breaſt
Cloſe cow'ring, his devoted body preſs'd:
Then howl'd amain for help; till, paſſing near,
Some charitable ruſtic lent an ear;
Rais'd him from earth, recall'd his flitting breath,
And ſnatch'd him from the icy arms of death.
So, when the chilling blaſt of ſecret woe
Checks the ſoul's genial current in its flow—
When death-like lethargy arreſts the mind,
Till man forgets all feeling for his kind—
To his cold heart the friendly muſe can give
Warmth and a pulſe that forces him to live;
By the ſweet magic of her ſcene beguile,
And bend his rigid muſcles to a ſmile;
Shake his ſtern breaſt with ſympathetic fears,
And make his frozen eye-lids melt in tears:
Purſuing, ſtill, her life-reſtoring plan,
Till he perceives—and owns himſelf—a man.
Warm'd with theſe hopes this night we make appeal
To Britiſh hearts—for they are hearts that feel!

Epilogue. Written by the Author. Spoken by Miſs Farren.

THERE are—what ſhall I call them?—two great pow'rs,
Who turn, and overturn, this world of ours;
Fortune, and folly!—Tho' not quite the ſame
In property, they play each other's game;
Fortune makes poor men rich, then turns them o'er
To folly, who ſoon ſtrips them of their ſtore.
——Oh! 'twas a mighty neat and lucky hit,
When PAT O'LEARY *ſnapt a wealthy cit.*
For why?—his wants were big, his means were ſmall,
His wiſdom leſs, and ſo he ſpent his all.
When fortune turn'd about, and jilted PAT,
Was fool or fortune in the fault of that?
Sir MARTIN MADCAP *held the lucky dice,*
He threw, and won five thouſand in a trice.
"Keep it!" cried Caution—No, he threw again,
Kick'd down the five, and cut with minus ten.
GILES JUMBLE *and his dame, a loving pair,*
No brains had either, and of courſe no care;
Till (woe the day!) when fortune in her ſpite,
Made GILES *high ſheriff, and they dubb'd him knight!*
Up they both go; my lady leads the dance,
Sir GILES *cuts capers on the wheel of chance;*
Heads down, heels over, whirl'd and whiſk'd about,
No wonder if their ſhallow wits ran out;
Gigg'd by their neighbours, gull'd of all their caſh,
Down come ſir GILES *and Co. with thund'ring craſh.*
Who ſays that fortune's blind? She has quicker ſight
Than moſt of thoſe on whom her favours light;
For why does ſhe enrich the weak and vain,
But that her ventures may come home again?

Paſt'd

Paſs'd thro' like quickſilver, they loſe no weight
Or value in their loco-motive ſtate.
No ſtop, no ſtay; ſo faſt her clients follow,
Ere one mouth ſhuts, another gapes to ſwallow;
While, like a conjurer's ball—preſto! be gone!
The pill that ſerv'd ſir GILES, *now ſerves ſir John.*

"Sir EUSTACE *had a fair and lovely wife,*
Form'd to adorn and bleſs the nuptial life;
Fortune's beſt gift, in her beſt giving mood!
Sir EUSTACE *made that bad, which Heav'n made good.*
Baſely allur'd her into folly's courſe;
Then curſ'd his fate, and ſued out a divorce.
Unjuſt, at fortune's cruelty to rail,
When we make all the miſeries we bewail."
Ah! generous patrons, on whoſe breath depends
The fortune of the muſe, and us, her friends;
If, in your grace, this night you ſhall beſtow
One ſprig of laurel for your poet's brow,
Impart to me your flattering commands,
And ſign them with the plaudit of your hands.

Kiſſing. A Song. By Peter Pindar.

WHEN we dwell on the lips of the laſs we adore,
Not a pleaſure in nature is miſſing:
May his ſoul be in Heav'n; he deſerv'd it, I'm ſure,
Who was firſt the inventor of kiſſing.

Maſter Adam I verily think was the man,
Whoſe diſcov'ry can't be ſurpaſs'd:
Well, ſince the ſweet game with creation began,
To the end of the world may it laſt!

Portrait of an Hypocrite.

HIS aſpect mild, his manners ſmooth and civil,
In words a very ſaint, in works a d——l;
A canting tongue acts the diſſembler's part,
While miſchief lurks in his nefarious heart:
Promiſe he can, but never can be juſt.
Then oh! ye fair, "be cautious whom he truſt."

A Hint reſpecting the Tax on Hair-Powder.

AS ſkirts *no men, and* waiſts *no ladies wear,*
Why not adopt a taſte to wear no hair?

A Fable.

ONE day a fair and blooming maid,
In all celeſtial charms array'd,
With perfect form, enchanting ſmile,
Call'd at a poor man's houſe awhile.
The houſe that hour, to his ſurprize,
Became a palace in his eyes.
He woo'd her much to be his own:
She mil'd—but was not to be won;
"For I have many friends to view
Each day," ſhe ſaid, "as well as you."
Yet, ſo indulgent was her care,
She ſeem'd to be for ever there.
She call'd at morn, ſhe call'd at night,
And all immediately went right;
No fear, no ſorrow, durſt invade
The houſe where ſhe her viſit paid;
'Twas rapture all; the riſing ſun
Smil'd on the ſcene of bliſs begun;
The conſcious moon, with light ſerene,
Beheld the ſame continued ſcene.
Some months of this ſweet dream had paſs'd;
The poor man ſaw his friend at laſt,
With wings he never ſpied before,
Approach, but enter not his door.
She ſpread her wings, prepar'd to fly,
"My friend," ſhe ſaid, and ſeemed to ſigh,
"Adieu!—I grieve to check your mirth,
But we muſt meet no more on earth."
Bent to the heav'nly viſion low,
In vain he wept and told his woe;
"One," ſhe reply'd, "I muſt obey,
Commands my flight, forbids my ſtay.
But, leſt, with unavailing pain,
You ſeek to find me out again,
What yet you have not known I'll tell,
Both who I am and where I dwell."
"Ah!" cry'd the ſwain, "too well I gueſs,
Your name, bright maid, is Happineſs!"
She ſmiled aſſent:—"Then know my plan,
I make no fix'd abode with man.
Invited and ador'd by all,
On ſome, like you, I deign to call;
But, if you would not have me roam,
'Tis you muſt ſeek my native home!
To mortals lent, but never given,
"I viſit here, my home is HEAVEN."

Ode to Hope.

AID, blue-ey'd Hope! thy humble votary's lays,
Inſpire me with poetic flame;
In numbers ſoft teach me to ſing thy praiſe,
And raiſe to Heaven thy name.

To calm diſtreſs and heal each anxious woe,
Be mine the happy art;
Harmonious ever may the verſes flow,
Which heal the aching heart.

Far from ambition's lofty ſcene,
Hope rears her cheering head;
Frolicks amid the cheerful green,
And gambols o'er the mead.

The ſhepherd's cot ſhall oft enjoy,
Her influence divine;
To ſoften labour's rough employ,
She ſheds a ray benign.

To me thy genial ſmiles impart,
And ſhield me from deſpair;
Teach me, oh Hope, the keeneſt dart
Of adverſe fate to bear.

Far from the ſcenes by folly led,
Sequeſter'd let me dwell;
No ſtrife to wound my humble head,
Or turn my Heaven to Hell.

There let me quietly reſign,
Nor fear the hand of death;
With humble hope and faith divine
Give up my laſteſt breath.

Addreſs

Addreſs of the Freeholders of the County of Kerry to Earl Fitzwilliam. March 10, 1795.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF THE KINGDOM OF IRELAND.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

WE, the Proteſtant and Roman Catholic freeholders and inhabitants of the county of Kerry, at this moment of general alarm and diſmay, occaſioned by a report of your excellency's intending to reſign the government of this kingdom, beg leave to approach you, and to pay you, from the fullneſs of our hearts, the tribute of our affection.

The nomination of a nobleman of your excellency's exalted virtues to be the repreſentative of majeſty in Ireland, we conſidered as the conſummation of the benevolent diſpoſition which our moſt gracious ſovereign has manifeſted on all occaſions to promote the happineſs of his Iriſh ſubjects.

The firſt act of your adminiſtration gave us every reaſon to expect a ſeries of bleſſings in its progreſs; you found the wealth of the nation miſapplied, and its power abuſed;—you began with propoſing the moſt ſalutary regulations againſt theſe evils which long practice had made inveterate; from ſuch an auſpicious outſet we looked forward to the certain accompliſhment of all thoſe beneficial meaſures which the people had for ſo many years ineffectually laboured to obtain—the union of all orders, by the abolition of civil diſtinctions among men—poſſeſſing the ſame ſocial intereſts, a complete and radical reform, ſo far as practicable in the repreſentation of the commons—ſuch as may reſtore and ſecure the purity of that eſſential branch of our conſtitution, preſent retrenchment and ſyſtematic economy in every detail of the public expenditure; theſe, with ſome other plans of wiſe regulations—but not of ſuch general importance, under the direction of your excellency's enlightened virtues and patriotic adminiſtration, would have been at this time nearly completed;—but we now have to apprehend the diſappointment of all our hopes, the departure of your excellency will not merely deprive us of a certain good—we dread the return of meaſures which, through you, we expected would be laid aſide for ever, and our deſpair muſt be encreaſed by the tantalizing proſpect of happineſs and peace which has been ſo ſuddenly obſcured.

GEORGE SANDES, Sheriff.

ANSWER:

Gentlemen,

I RETURN thanks to the freeholders of the county of Kerry for this addreſs. To preſerve our moſt excellent conſtitution on its preſent foundations, and to guard it againſt all encroachments, I have ever wiſhed to have conſidered as the leading principle of my political life. To have ſecured its bleſſings to his majeſty's faithful ſubjects of Ireland was the great object of my adminiſtration, and the beſt return I can make for all the attachment they have ſhewn to me, is earneſtly to wiſh that they may long poſſeſs and enjoy them.

Reſolutions and Addreſs of the Freeholders of the County of Kilkenny. March 14, 1795.

THE HIGH SHERIFF IN THE CHAIR.

Reſolved, That we have heard with the deepeſt and ſincereſt ſorrow, that his excellency the earl Fitzwilliam is about to be ſuddenly recalled from the government of this country before his virtuous wiſhes have been accompliſhed by juſtly appropriating the public revenues—and by uniting us all in one common intereſt, ſo as to render this nation at once undivided, reſpectable and ſtrong.

Reſolved, That his majeſty having ſo lately ſignified his pleaſure at receiving the favourable ſentiments expreſſed of the earl Fitzwilliam by the commons of Iteland, as they confirmed thoſe impreſſions which recommended him to his majeſty's choice, and his excellency during the very ſhort time we have enjoyed his patriotic government—having by the promotion of virtuous and learned men in church and ſtate, by his early endeavours to reform all the abuſes under which we had ſo long groaned, in every inſtance deſerved the entire confidence of the people. We have reaſon to believe that the unexpected change in his majeſty's ſentiments can only have been cauſed by miſrepreſentations made by men who have abuſed his majeſty's confidence, and whom we therefore deem the enemies of this country.

Reſolved, That it is with the moſt anxious concern we apprehend that real patriots and true friends of this country are about to be removed from its councils, and that a ſyſtem of meaſures which had ſo long diſgraced the government of Ireland, by a rapacious monopoly, by avowed corruption, by proſtitution of honours and of public money, may probably be revived.

Reſolved, That we do hereby inſtruct our worthy and faithful repreſentatives in parliament to try every method in their power to undeceive our gracious ſovereign, to uſe every conſtitutional means that their prudence can ſuggeſt, to remove from his councils ſuch men as may have betrayed the confidence of his majeſty, and the true intereſt of this country, to gratify private views, and to endeavour to unite in the enjoyment and in the defence of our happy conſtitution all deſcriptions of Iriſhmen.

Reſolved, That theſe reſolutions be tranſmitted to his grace the duke of Portland, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate, as expreſſive of the unanimous ſentiments of the freeholders of this county

Reſolved, That we do approve of the addreſs to his excellency the earl Fitzwilliam, preſented by the committee, and that it ſtands the addreſs of the freeholders of the county of Kilkenny, and be preſented to his excellency by James Kearney, eſq. our high ſheriff, and the repreſentatives of this county.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF IRELAND.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF KILKENNY.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

WE, his majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the freeholders of the county of Kilkenny, duly convened, beg leave to approach your excellency with expreſſions of that ſincere regret and concern which we feel in common with the reſt of the inhabitants of Ireland, at the apprehenſion of your ſudden and unexpected recall from the chief government of this country. When we beheld our gracious ſovereign delegating as his repreſentative a nobleman, who had every endowment, every qualification, every virtue, to gain from us full confidence, reſpect, and love—We thought that his majeſty, whoſe benevolent care we had ſo often experienced, was about to give the utmoſt and moſt ſignal teſtimony of his regard for his affectionate ſubjects, by raiſing us to the ſummit of proſperity.

When we beheld your excellency commencing your government with endeavours and views only for the public good, promoting in every ſtation, abilities and virtue; baniſhing from your court corruption, peculation, and monopoly; from your councils deceit and incapacity, labouring to unite in one common intereſt for the ſafety and happineſs of Ireland all ranks of men, and to bury for ever in oblivion all national animoſity and jealouſy—we fondly thought that the bleſſed era of univerſal peace and good will towards men, was at laſt arrived to this country, under the auſpices of your excellency's virtue.

With what ſorrow then for the preſent, with what dread for futurity, do we find thoſe pleaſing hopes reverſed.—In you, my lord, our hopes were centered, with you they are to be torn from us; we have yet, however, ſome expectation that our beloved ſovereign may one day be undeceived, when the true ſtate of Ireland, and the real ſentiments of his dutiful and loyal ſubjects ſhall be laid before his majeſty, and when your excellency ſhall ſtand near his throne, and diſſipate by the unanſwerable voice of truth, the miſrepreſentations and falſehoods with which ſome enemies to their country have poiſoned his royal ear; for we have reaſon to fear that ſome enemies to Ireland, eager to ſacrifice their country to private intereſt and avarice, have found friends even in the Britiſh cabinet.

But whatever may be our deſtiny, neither we nor any of our fellow-ſubjects of Ireland can ever forget that they enjoyed for a few happy days your patriotic government. And that your excellency, together with your amiable family, the approved friends of this nation, may live for very many years, accompanied as you will ever be, with the prayers and gratitude of an affectionate people, and enjoying, as you ever muſt, the greateſt of all human bleſſings, the reflection of having lived only for the good of mankind, is,

My lord,

The ſincere wiſh of his majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects,
and your excellency's
affectionate and grateful ſervants,
The FREEHOLDERS of the Co. KILKENNY.

ANSWER:

Gentlemen,

I REQUEST you will return my beſt thanks to the freeholders of the county of Kilkenny for this addreſs.—In the heart of his majeſty his dutiful and loyal ſubjects are ever ſure of finding their beſt and ſteadieſt advocate, to have forwarded his gracious deſigns for their happineſs, as it was my firſt object, would have been my greateſt pride—others may ſerve them with greater efficacy, but none with more ardent zeal or purer affection.—In his faithful ſubjects of Ireland, I have ever diſcovered ſentiments of loyalty correſponding with my own, and theſe I ſhall be anxious faithfully to repreſent to his majeſty, when I ſhall have the happineſs to ſtand near his throne.

Addreſs of the Gentlemen and Freeholders of the County of Meath. March 21, 1795.

TO HIS EXCELLENCY WILLIAM EARL FITZWILLIAM, LORD LIEUTENANT GENERAL AND GENERAL GOVERNOR OF IRELAND, &c. &c.

THE HUMBLE ADDRESS OF THE GENTLEMEN. AND FREEHOLDERS OF THE COUNTY OF MEATH.

May it pleaſe your Excellency,

WHEN we, his majeſty's moſt dutiful and loyal ſubjects, contemplate with delight, the great and important ſervices you have rendered to the empire, at this momentous criſis, by the obtaining ſupplies, unexampled in extent, granted with alacrity, and unbounded confidence; and this great expenditure wiſely provided for, by an adequate revenue, not gleaned, as we have too long beheld, from the miſerable cottage of the peaſant, but under your benign influence procured from the manſions of opulence;—when we ſee your excellency's diſintereſted co-operation in the putting down abuſes that had long been ſubjects of complaint;—when we ſee piety and learning encouraged, protected, and ſecured, and the morals of the lower orders of the ſtate, at length, preferred to a ſordid revenue, extracted from that deſtructive poiſon, domeſtic ſpirits, that unhappy incentive of diſorders and outrages of every deſcription; a meaſure ſo admirably calculated, that, by a wiſe co-incidence, it re-animates our languiſhing brewery, and conſequently invigorates our agriculture;—and when we witneſs your magnanimous reſolutions, by one great effort, to extirpate for ever religious diſtinctions and prejudices of every kind, and by uniting and conſolidating in one intereſt to make a great nation invincible.

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So many and ſo great inſtances of liberality and of virtue, muſt impreſs the heart of every Iriſhman with reſpect and attachment; and we muſt add, with equal concern, at the report of your excellency's intention to relinquiſh your high office in this country; an event which we moſt ſincerely deplore, as it muſt deprive us of a viceroy who entirely poſſeſſes the confidence and affections of Ireland: We therefore moſt humbly entreat your excellency to accept the moſt warm, the moſt ſincere, and, ſurely, at this time, the moſt diſintereſted expreſſions of our gr titude to an adminiſtration that will be recorded to our lateſt poſterity, with every honourable diſtinction that our hiſtory can beſtow.

ANSWER:

My Lords and Gentlemen,

THE confidence repoſed in me by the parliament of Ireland, and the alacrity which on the faith of my adminiſtration, and the opinion they entertained of the perſons I had called to my councils, they ſo ſignally diſplayed by the grant of ſuch ſupplies, as, however unexampled in extent, appeared to me to be only commenſurate with the public exigencies, afford me the pureſt ſatisfaction. If any thing were wanting to make this ſatisfaction complete, I ſhould find it in the aſſurances which I daily receive of equal confidence on the part of the people, and that the principles and ſpirit of my adminiſtration have entitled me to their approbation. I accept, with pleaſure, this teſtimony which the gentlemen and freeholders of the county of Meath have given me of their partaking in theſe ſentiments, and I beg you to return them my beſt thanks for their warm and diſintereſted expreſſions of affection and attachment.

Reſolutions of the Freemen and Freeholders of the Town and County of the Town of Galway, March 15, 1795.

RESOLVED, That we contemplate the removal of EARL FITZWILLIAM from the government of Ireland with emotions of ſorrow and indignation; proportionate to our affection for our country; for we can only attribute the recall of ſo popular and admired a viceroy, to a malignant purpoſe of reſiſting the many national benefits which began to diſtinguiſh his adminiſtration.

Reſolved, That earl Fitzwilliam, by the wiſdom of his meaſures, has deſervedly obtained the confidence of the people, and the ſupport of thoſe men who, upon all great occaſions, have been the approved friends of their country.

Reſolved, That the ſudden and premature recall of ſo illuſtrious a nobleman from the government of this country, (after the paſſing of the money bills) appears to this meeting an act of hoſtile and inſidious interference on the part of certain individuals in this country, as well as in the Britiſh cabinet; intended to defeat a redreſs of grievances, delude our hopes of the total emancipation of our Catholic brethren, and is no leſs an inſult than an outrage to this long divided, but now, we truſt, united nation.

Reſolved, That ſo wicked and injurious a meaſure clearly evinces the neceſſity for Iriſhmen publicly to declare their union in ſentiment, as a principal means to fruſtrate the evil machinations of the enemies of Ireland, who, relying on the revival of the old deſtructive ſyſtem of diviſion among the people, have thus wantonly inſulted a too credulous and generous nation.

Reſolved, That, willing to ratify our well known ſentiments of affection to our Catholic brethren, we moſt ſolemnly declare, that we conſider their *political intereſts* as our own,—that we make common cauſe with them;—and that, being deeply intereſted in many meaſures of *neceſſary reform*, we call for their co-operation, as we offer our ſupport, thoroughly convinced, that on our general *Union*, and reciprocal *aſſiſtance*, reſts the *peace*, *proſperity*, and *independence* of *Ireland*.

Reſolved, That the warmeſt approbation and thanks of this meeting are juſtly due, and are hereby given, to thoſe illuſtrious patriots in both houſes of parliament, who have, on all occaſions, endeavoured to promote the union, proſperity, and true intereſts of Ireland.

Reſolutions of the Freeholders and Inhabitants of the County of Wexford, 23d March, 1795.

RESOLVED, That the reſolutions of the freeholders and inhabitants of this county in favour of Catholic emancipation and reform, adopted by them at a county meeting, held at Wexford on the 11th day of January, 1793, be now read:

Reſolved, That we ſtill continue of the ſame opinion as declared by us at the above meeting.

Reſolved, That earl Fitzwillian, by the wiſdom of his meaſures, and by calling to his councils thoſe men who have at all times promoted the union and ſupported the intereſts of the people, and proved themſelves the true friends of their king, the conſtitution and their country, has deſervedly obtained the confidence and merited the gratitude of Iriſhmen.

Reſolved, That we have good reaſon to be convinced that the ſudden recall of ſo patriotic a nobleman at that moment when thoſe friends of Ireland who had obtained his confidence were bringing forward meaſures, that would have promoted the union of the people—and encreaſed the ſtrength of the empire, could have no other ſource than in the malignant ſchemes and interference of a late adminiſtration, ſupported by the influence of certain members of the Britiſh cabinet) who knew that whilſt his lordſhip remained in the government they could no longer purſue a deteſted ſyſtem of meaſures—which ſeemed more calculated for the purpoſes of corruption, oppreſſion, and perſecution, than the proſperity of the ſtate.

Reſolved, That ſtrongly impreſſed by our paſt experience of ſo dangerous an adminiſtration, it is not without reaſon we dread the return of the men who formed it, into power, and the revival of a ſyſtem which filled the minds of the people with terror and alarm, and had a fatal tendency to create diſunion and diſaffection, and we call

upon every man who regards the ſafety of the empire to come forward and deprecate the return of that adminiſtration into power, and thereby reſcue the nation, from plunder, diſſatisfaction, and diſunion.

Reſolved, That an humble petition to the king, expreſſive of our ſentiments on this occaſion, be forthwith drawn up and laid before us for our approbation, and that a committee be appointed to prepare the ſame—which being read,

Reſolved, That we approve of ſaid petition, and that Cornelius Grogan, Edward Hay, and B. B. Harvey, eſqrs, do preſent the ſame to his majeſty.

Reſolved, That we ſhould ill deſerve the patriotic intentions of earl Fitzwilliam to this country, if we do not declare our ſenſe of them previous to his lordſhip's departure from this kingdom.

Reſolved therefore, That an addreſs be prepared by the committee accordingly, which being read—

Reſolved, That we approve of the ſaid addreſs, and that ſir Thomas Eſmond, baronet, ſir Frederick Flood, baronet, and William Harvey, eſq. convey ſaid addreſs to earl Fitzwilliam.

Reſolved, That we congratulate our countrymen of the Roman Catholic perſuaſion on the liberal and honourable teſtimony which ſo many counties, cities, and towns have borne to the juſtice and policy of thoſe claims.

Reſolved, That the thanks of this meeting are juſtly due to Mr. Grattan, for his honeſt and patriotic attention, as well in as out of power, to thoſe meaſures which on former occaſions he had ſupported and brought forward, and alſo for his ſpirited and conſtitutional anſwer to the addreſs of the Roman Catholics of Dublin. *

Reſolved, That we do publicly thank and entertain a due ſenſe of the merits of thoſe members of both houſes of parliament, who have uniformly ſtood forward the advocates of thoſe indiſpenſably neceſſary meaſures for the preſervation of our conſtitution, the emancipation of our Catholic brethren, and a reform in the repreſentation of the people in parliament.

CORNELIUS GROGAN, Chairman.

Reſolutions and Petition to his Majeſty of the Freeholders of the County of Kildare, March 26, 1795.

MICHAEL AYLMER, eſq. having reported to the meeting that on the 18th of March, inſtant, John Taylor, eſq. and he had preſented the petition agreed to at the laſt meeting of this county to his majeſty.

Reſolved, That we hereby return the thanks of this county to John Taylor and Michael Aylmer, eſqrs. for having fulfilled the commiſſion intruſted to their charge at our laſt meeting.

Reſolved, That it is with inexpreſſible regret we learn by the departure of earl Fitzwilliam from this country, that his majeſty has not been pleaſed to grant the prayer of our humble and dutiful petition; and we moſt ſeriouſly apprehend that the removal of that exalted character from the government, and with him the tried friends of Ireland from its councils, is preparatory to the reſtoration of the former ſyſtem of malverſation under which the people were plundered, diſgraced, and irritated.

That under circumſtances of ſuch juſtifiable alarm it is the duty of every good ſubject to watch the ſteps of the new adminiſtration with firmneſs and circumſpection, but at the ſame time with patience and perſeverance.

And, That we ſhall deem the ſucceſs or failure of the ſerious queſtion of Catholic emancipation the beſt criterion to judge, whether it be the intention of the new miniſtry to unite and conciliate the affections of all the people, or to convince them at once that it is predetermined to divide, and then to put them down.

FENTON AYLMER, High Sheriff.

Petition preſented to his Majeſty, 18th March, 1795.

WE, your majeſty's dutiful and loyal ſubjects, the freeholders and other inhabitants of the county Kildare, in the kingdom of Ireland, duly convened by the high ſheriff, beg leave to approach your Majeſty with aſſurance of the moſt unfeigned gratitude and affection for the many bleſſings we derive through the medium of our happy conſtitution under your majeſty's wiſe and benignant reign.

We beg leave humbly to aſſure your majeſty that we conſider the appointment of earl Fitzwilliam to the government of Ireland as a peculiar inſtance of our beloved ſovereign's conſideration for the welfare and happineſs of his people. Inaſmuch as we looked forward with anxious hope in the adminiſtration of a nobleman poſſeſſing ſo high a character for integrity, ability, and liberal ſentiments, to behold our fellow ſubjects of ev ry religious deſcription reſtored to the full enjoyment of their rights and to ſee a complete reform in the many abuſes exiſting in the government of this country; and we deemed it a happy earneſt of thoſe bleſſings that his excellency was pleaſed to call to his councils men who had uniformly ſupported the true intereſts and honour of this kingdom. When the moſt ſanguine expectations were entertained at the happy proſpect of a wiſe and liberal adminiſtration, by which all invidious diſtinctions were to be done away, and when a whole people felt themſelves united by a common intereſt in the ſupport of our moſt excellent conſtitution, and in loyalty and affection to your majeſty's perſon and family, it was with the deepeſt concern we have learned that ſome miſinformed miniſter had been inconſiderate enough to advice your majeſty to fruſtrate the hopes of your people, by withdrawing earl Fitzwilliam from the government of Ireland at this awful criſis.

That we apprehend that his excellency's departure will announce a return to the old ſyſtem of adminiſtration in this country, to prevent which we moſt humbly ſolicit the interference of your majeſty, convinced as we are by fatal experience, that it is replete with miſchiefs from the diviſions it ſtruggles to eſtabliſh, the profuſion of expenditure it encourages, the conſequent

burthens

NOTE.

* See our laſt, page 258.

burthens it is obliged to impose on the people, and the avowed contempt of public opinion it manifests.

Penetrated as we are with the deepest sense of your majesty's wise and benign disposition, and convinced from experience of your majesty's desire to promote the peace and security of your faithful subjects, we humbly presume earnestly to beseech your majesty to take into your most serious consideration the alarming situation of this country, and to give such instructions to your majesty's ministers as may tend to calm the apprehensions of your loyal and affectionate people, and to restore confidence to the administration of public affairs of this kingdom.

And your petitioners, as in duty bound, will pray.

Resolutions of the Freemen and Freeholders of the City of Londonderry. April 2, 1795.

ALDERMAN LACKY, ALDERMAN FERGUSON, } Presiding.

RESOLVED, That the government of earl Fitzwilliam—having for its object the union of all the people of Ireland in attachment to the constitution, by admitting all to the full enjoyment of its privileges; the improvement of the people, by providing for all classes the means of education; the alleviation of the public burthens, by retrenchment and reform; and the security of the kingdom from external attack—or internal commotion—by conciliating the affections, and meriting the confidence of the people—hath fully justified the favourable opinion of his lordship's character and councils, which we early expressed.

Resolved, That the recall of earl Fitzwilliam excites in us the deepest regret, and the most serious alarm—We regret that the nation is deprived of able and honest ministers, and we feel the most serious alarm, lest the government should return into the hands of a combination of men, who, for a series of years, have galled the country by their tyranny, insulted it by their manners—exhausted it by their rapacity, and slandered it by their malice; and thus colour be given to the dangerous doctrine, that a British minister prefers the interests of a few individuals, to the peace, union, and prosperity of a whole people.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be given to Mr. Grattan, and the other members of lord Fitzwilliam's administration, for their liberal and enlightened policy, particularly evinced in their purpose of restoring to our Catholic brethren the full enjoyment of the privileges of the constitution.

Resolved, That these resolutions be signed by the secretary, and transmitted to our representatives in parliament, who are hereby instructed, as they value the good opinion of their constituents, the prosperity of this nation—the connexion with Great Britain, which we most earnestly desire to maintain, and the sacred rights of the constitution that are so deservedly dear to us; to exert themselves in procuring the exclusion from any share in the government of this country—those men who have advised measures so injurious to its interest, and so hazardous of its peace.

Resolved, That copies of these resolutions be transmitted to the duke of Portland, earl Fitzwilliam, and Mr. Grattan.

Signed by order,
JAMES ACHESON, Sec.

Resolutions of the Catholics of the City of Dublin, April 9, 1795.

JOHN SWEETMAN, ESQ. IN THE CHAIR.

Mr. BYRNE, Mr. Keogh, and Baron Hussey, reported, that they had, on Friday the 13th of March, presented the petition of the Catholics of Dublin to his majesty, which petition he was pleased to receive graciously; and that on application to his majesty's ministers for such information as they might think fit to impart, the answer returned was, that the king's pleasure on the subject of the Catholic claims was communicated to the lord lieutenant, and that he was the proper channel through whom it might be known; but that the deputation, in consequence of their instructions, did not consider themselves at liberty to make any further application.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be, and are hereby presented to our worthy deputies, Edward Byrne, and John Keogh, esqrs. and Baron Hussey, of Galtrim, for the spirit and alacrity in undertaking, and their zeal and fidelity in executing the trust reposed in them by their fellow-citizens.

Resolved, That the thanks of this meeting be respectfully presented to our agent, Theobald Wolfe Tone, esq. for the readiness with which he accompanied our deputies to England, and the many other important services he has rendered to the Catholic body in their pursuit of emancipation; services which no gratitude can overrate, and no remuneration can overpay.

Resolved, That we see with the greatest concern by the removal of our late much respected viceroy, earl Fitzwilliam, contrary to the unanimous wish of the whole people, how little the interests or the wishes of Ireland avail, in a matter of the highest import to her well-being.

Resolved, That we derive consolation under the loss which we all sustain by the removal of the late popular administration, in contemplating the rising spirit of harmony and co-operation among all sects and descriptions of Irishmen, so rapidly accelerated by that event; and we do most earnestly recommend to the Catholics of Ireland to cultivate by all possible means the friendship and affection of their Protestant brethren, satisfied as we are, that national union is national strength, happiness and prosperity.

Resolved, That the right honourable Henry Grattan be requested to introduce the Catholic bill immediately on the meeting of parliament.

[A passage from a printed book, entitled, "A Letter from a venerated Nobleman, recently retired from this Country, to the Earl of Carlisle," being read, to the following effect—"Then, for the first time, it appears to have been discerned, that the deferring the Catholic

question

queſtion would be, not merely an expediency, or a thing to be deſired for the preſent—but the means of doing a greater ſervice to the Britiſh empire than it has been capable of receiving ſince the revolution, or at leaſt ſince the union!!!" and alſo another paſſage, "That if the conſideration of this queſtion could be deferred *till the peace was eſtabliſhed*—his grace ſhould have no doubt but that it would be attended with advantages which perhaps are not to be hoped for in any other ſuppoſable caſe." And it appearing that thoſe expreſſions, ſuppoſed to be thoſe of a perſonage in high official ſtation, can admit of no import or meaning other than that of a meditated union between this country and Great Britain.]

Reſolved, That we are ſincerely and unalterably attached to the rights, liberties, and independence of our native country; and we pledge ourſelves, collectively and individually to reſiſt, even our own emancipation—if propoſed to be conceded upon the ignominious terms of an acquieſcence in the fatal meaſure of an union with the ſiſter kingdom.

Reſolved, That while we make this undiſguiſed declaration of our ſentiments, in order to ſatisfy the public mind, we are of opinion that a meaſure ſo full of violence and ruin will never be hazarded; convinced as we are, that no ſet of men will arrogate to themſelves a power which is contrary to the ends and purpoſes of all government—a power to ſurrender the liberties of their country—and to ſeal the ſlavery of future generations.

[A numerous aſſembly of the ſtudents of the univerſity, who this day waited on the right honourable Henry Grattan with an addreſs, having appeared, and being admitted, in the moſt reſpectful manner, amidſt the loudeſt plaudits of the meeting—and the ſecretary having, by their order, communicated their addreſs, together with Mr. Grattan's anſwer.]

Reſolved, That we obſerve with grateful cordiality and honeſt exultations, the appearance of ſo large and reſpectable a body of the learned and ingenious youth of Ireland, this day among us; we accept their patriotic adoption of our cauſe as the ſureſt omen of its ſucceſs; convinced that the moſt malignant efforts of our corrupt and bigoted oppreſſors muſt ſpeedily give way to the union, irreſiſtable as it is natural, of letters with liberty, of wiſdom with juſtice, and of ſcience with truth—And we invite and requeſt the preſent reſpectable viſitors, and their brethren of the univerſity, to honour our future meetings with their preſence and ſupport.

Reſolved that our ſincere and grateful thanks be, and are hereby returned to our Proteſtant brethren of Belfaſt and Dublin;—to the different counties and great cities who have addreſſed either the crown or parliament on our behalf—and to every body of men and every individual among our Proteſtant brethren, who have ſtood forward in the cauſe of Catholic emancipation—the cauſe of Iriſh liberty.

Reſolved, That the neceſſary expences in printing and otherwiſe, attendant on our preſent application to the legiſlature, as well as the engagements of the late general committee, remaining ſtill in a great meaſure undiſcharged, and for which the credit of the Catholic body is pledged—require the meaſure of a ſpeedy and liberal ſubſcription.

Reſolved, therefore, That we recommend earneſtly to our fellow-citizens in the different pariſhes of this city, to appoint gentlemen forthwith in each pariſh, to receive ſuch ſubſcriptions as may be offered for the above juſt and neceſſary purpoſes;—and we call on the Catholics of Ireland to co-operate with us, by contributing on their parts liberally towards the diſcharge of the debts incurred in the purſuit of our common emancipation.

Signed by order of the Catholics of Dublin,
RICH. M'CORMICK, Sec.

Addreſs preſented to Mr. Grattan, by the Students of the Univerſity of Dublin, April 9th, 1795.

TO THE RIGHT HON.
HENRY GRATTAN.

WE, the ſtudents of the univerſity of Dublin, entering with the warmeſt ſympathy into the univerſal feeling and intereſt of our countrymen, beg leave to unite our voice with theirs in declaring our admiration of your great and uncommon talents, and a reliance on your ſteady patriotiſm and unſhaken integrity. We have with ſorrow beheld the removal of a beloved viceroy, whoſe arrival we regarded as the promiſe of public reform, and his preſence the pledge of general tranquility.

If this event ſhould be accompanied (as we have reaſon to apprehend) by your removal from his majeſty's councils in this nation, our regret will have received the laſt additional circumſtance of aggravation, and our deſpondency will be complete. Relying, however, on the wiſdom and benignity of his majeſty, we yet entertain a hope that the nation will not be deprived of the ſalutary meaſures flowing from your councils and advice, and that the harmony and ſtrength of Ireland will be founded on the ſolid baſes of Catholic emancipation, and the reform of thoſe grievances which have inflamed public indignation.

We therefore entreat you to perſevere in exerting the full energy of your ſplendid talents for the attainment of thoſe objects which the preſent alarming poſture of affairs, and the contenting wiſhes of the nation ſo loudly demand.

THOMAS MOORE, Chairman.
W. WILLIS, Secretary.

ANSWER:

INGENUOUS young men—for this effuſion of the heart I owe you more than ordinary gratitude, and am moved to ſympathize in your native, honeſt, and unadulterated impreſſions.—I receive your addreſs as the offering of the young year—a better garland than the artificial honours of a court; it is the work of diſintereſted hands, and the preſent of uncontaminated hearts. May that ardour which glows in your breaſts long exiſt, and may the ſentiments which you breathe long prevail; they are founded in principle, enlightened

lightened by letters, and ſupported by ſpirit. The ſubjects which you mention and recommend I feel and ſhall purſue.

I lament the recal of a patriot viceroy. Aſſiſted by men much abler than myſelf, the reform of that ſyſtem you condemn, I ſhall not fail to attempt. Bound as I now am, to the riſing, as well as the paſſing age, and happy, as I ſhall be, to go on in the ſervice of both.

I join in your fulleſt wiſhes for the Catholics; and I feel the important ſervice which you now render them, by marking in their favour the ſentiments of the riſing generation; doing, at the ſame time, ſo much honour to yourſelves, when you give, I had almoſt ſaid, your firſt vote in favour of your country.

I am bound to your Univerſity by every tie of affection and duty. The ſentiments of your addreſs give me a new and juſt opportunity of ſaying to her, through you—"ESTO PERPETUA."—Thou ſeat of ſcience, and mother of virtue.

I am,
With the ſincereſt regard,
Your moſt humble ſervant,
HENRY GRATTAN

Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin to the Duke of Leinſter. Preſented by the Gentlemen appointed for that Purpoſe, March 23, 1795.

TO HIS GRACE THE
DUKE OF LEINSTER.

May it pleaſe your Grace,

WE are directed by the Catholics of Dublin, to offer to your grace their warmeſt acknowledgments of gratitude for your uniform and zealous exertions in their cauſe. To thoſe who in times of bigotry and irritation, were ſo generous and ſo ſuperior to prejudice as to ſtand forward their advocates and ſupporters—they never can forget their obligations; and among the number of their earlieſt friends, it is with pride and ſatisfaction they can rank a nobleman, who is as diſtinguiſhed for every moral and political virtue, as he is by birth and ſtation.

With ſuch endowments from nature, and ſuch advantages from fortune, power might well be depoſited in your hands without danger of being abuſed; and when your grace and your illuſtrious friends were called to the councils of this kingdom, we were convinced that unprincipled men would be no longer allowed to miſrepreſent the people to the king, and that an end would be put to practices of peculation and corruption, as well as to a ſyſtem of inquiſition and dragooning, which a monopolizing junto had carried into execution, under the auſpices, or at leaſt without the oppoſition of a late adminiſtration.

We will not deny that, during that adminiſtration, ſeveral important privileges were reſtored to the Catholics, but, between its meaſures and its principles, there was a total want of ſympathy and reſemblance. Conceſſions were made, but the ſpirit of monopoly was retained; what was granted was given without dignity or grace; what was effected by laws was undone by manners; and the liberality of parliament was counteracted by a plenary indulgence to caſtle agents to ſlander the people, or to trample them under foot. At the gates of the capital almoſt, a virulent proſecution was permitted to eſtabliſh itſelf—and a ſyſtem of denunciation was encouraged, where a life of virtue and integrity was not allowed to weigh againſt the whiſper of a ſpy, or the informations of the vileſt felon.

Upon the arrival, however, of lord Fitzwilliam, and from his ſelection of your grace and your illuſtrious friends to participate in his councils, ſentiments of general ſatisfaction and confidence began to appear. The public mind, which had been agitated by meaſures of wanton and unprovoked ſeverity became compoſed, and the affections of the people began to ſtrengthen and unite in ſupport of the government. From one corner of the kingdom to the other, the voice of diſcontent had ceaſed, and nothing was to be heard from any quarter but invitations to an union of all deſcriptions of the people, and an eternal oblivion of religious animoſities.

This moment, however, of tranquillity and univerſal confidence, was choſen to give a blow to Iriſh pride, which favours not leſs of wickedneſs than of folly.—As ſoon as the neceſſities of the empire were relieved, engagements to Ireland were broken; a virtuous and beloved viceroy is to be recalled; and your grace and your friends likely to be removed from power, preciſely at the period when abuſes were about to be corrected; prodigality reſtrained, the health and morals of the people preſerved by reſtraints on intemperance; the different religious ſects, united in a bond of common intereſt, and the foundations of national glory and happineſs firmly laid, by providing a liberal and comprehenſive ſyſtem of education for the riſing generation.

In departing from power, your grace has perſonally little to regret—your removal from the councils of a viceroy cannot deprive you of the affections of the people, nor of the power of rendering ſervices to your country. In the county where your grace reſides, you may ſtill continue to ſoften the remaining aſperities of religious opinions, to draw cloſer the bonds of union and harmony among all perſuaſions, and to teach others, by your example, that the beſt method of preſerving good order, is to conciliate the opinions, and to provide for the wants of the people; and the beſt method to correct bigotry in others, is to practiſe liberality ourſelves. While neighbouring diſtricts exhibited ſcenes of diſtraction and confuſion, all immediately around you was peace; and thus your grace made it evident that a conduct of good ſenſe and moderation on the part of the upper ranks of men, will prevent, inſtead of producing diſorder and diſturbance on the part of the lower. In your retirement from power, if ſuch an event ſhould unfortunately take place—you will have the gratitude and veneration of the people for your conſolation; while your ſucceſſors muſt feel all the bitter reflections which attend on ſtation without merit, and power without popularity.

ANSWER:

ANSWER:

Gentlemen,

I REQUEST you will accept my warm and ſincere thanks for the honour conferred on me by this addreſs. I have never had but one opinion, with regard to your claims; for this opinion I pretend to no merit; your cauſe was early impreſſed on my mind by the ſtrong appeal which it conveyed to the principles of juſtice, no leſs than of humanity; many years reſidence among you, and therefore experience of your proper conduct, and your invariable attachment to our common ſovereign, and to that conſtitution from the full benefits of which you were excluded, confirmed theſe feelings in your favour, and now a clear conviction that the welfare and proſperity of a country which contains every object of my warmeſt regards, as well as neareſt intereſts, are directly involved in that harmony and conſolidation of the people, which can only be effected by a total removal of long political diſtinction, founded on religious tenets, has not left a doubt on my mind of the expediency, if not of the neceſſity of complying with your wiſhes. I have felt great pleaſure in ſeeing theſe ſentiments gradually become more and more general, and old prejudices early obliterated from the public mind as your claims have been more diſcuſſed, and better underſtood; and I am fully perſuaded, that, notwithſtanding the efforts of thoſe few, whether among ourſelves, or in the Britiſh cabinet, who may have been weak enough to conceive it their intereſt, or baſe enough, by a wicked policy, to attempt to preſerve religious animoſities, and by their means to foment diſunion in their country,—the liberality and good ſenſe of the nation, and the loyalty of the Catholics muſt ultimately prevail. I am highly gratified by your obſervation of the perfect union and good order ſo conſtantly preſerved in the county where I reſide; you do me juſtice in believing that it has, and ever ſhall be my moſt moſt earneſt wiſh, to cultivate the affections, as well as to promote, by every means in my power, the happineſs of my friends and neighbours, and the mutual attachment to each other of all claſſes of the community.

The appointment of earl Fitzwilliam to the government of this kingdom, led me, in common with the great body of the people, to indulge ſanguine hopes that Ireland would at length attain a ſyſtem of policy calculated to inſure her general welfare and happineſs.—The wiſe meaſures which you point out, and which were in a train of eſtabliſhment, are unequivocal proofs that the univerſal confidence repoſed in his adminiſtration would not have been diſappointed in the event. They ſerve at once to evince the integrity of his character and the ſuperior wiſdom of his councils;—with you I feel the blow given to Ireland by his removal at a juncture the moſt critical to the deareſt intereſts of this country. —If unhappily this removal ſhall be followed by a return of thoſe principles and thoſe councils which I have long oppoſed as deſtructive of all good government—I muſt regard ſuch a return as a wound to the empire the moſt fatal that could be inflicted by miniſters at this awful and momentous period. It is union among ourſelves that can ſave us from its effects; for myſelf, I conſider my all at ſtake; my anceſtors have ever ſerved the cauſe of Ireland, with zeal and fidelity. I ſhall not be the firſt of my family to deſert it.

LEINSTER.

Addreſs of the Catholics of Dublin, to Mr. Knox, March 23, 1795.

TO THE HONOURABLE
GEORGE KNOX.

SIR,

THE Catholics of the city of Dublin have directed us to preſent to you their ardent acknowledgements for your early and zealous eſpouſal of their cauſe, and the alacrity with which you undertook, at the commencement of this ſeſſion, to ſecond the great aſſertor of the rights of Ireland, in giving its conſtitution to the Catholics, and the Catholics to its conſtitution.

We never can forget the man who firſt had the wiſdom and fortitude to propoſe our total emancipation in parliament, at a time too, in which the conflict between prejudice and reaſon, bigotry and benevolence, monopoly and liberty was raging at its utmoſt; nor can we withhold our admiration of the liberal ſpirit of your connexions, and particularly of your illuſtrious friend and relation, who, in another country, and in leſs auſpicious times, was our active and earneſt advocate.

To thoſe mean and vulgar men who are recruiting for that political cruſade which they have ſet on foot, it muſt appear unaccountable, that ſo able and eloquent an advocate of our cauſe ſhould be found amongſt thoſe whom they arguing from their own ſordid ſentiments, hoped to have enrolled in their liſts as our moſt ſteady and decided enemies.

They cannot eſtimate that early maturity of judgment, that inflexible firmneſs of mind, and noble contempt of emolument, which enabled you from the very midſt of the ariſtocracy of Ireland, to diſcern the true intereſts of every order of the ſtate, to purſue it with undaunted zeal, and to diſregard every perſonal or family conſequence that might have attended the purſuit.

Indeed it is a moſt valuable characteriſtic of the liberality of this nation, and what we truſt will perpetuate the univerſal harmony of its people, that even as zealous and ſplendid efforts in favour of Catholic emancipation, have proceeded from the body which was to give, as from the body which was to receive privileges.

With ſuch advocates, and ſuch a cauſe, we cannot doubt but that what we may now fairly call the decided wiſh of the nation will be conceded.—We cannot, however, but feel ſome abatement of our joyful anticipations, when we reflect that we are not likely to receive our full and final emancipation from thoſe hands from which it would have been moſt graciouſly and moſt acceptably derived; and that a viceroy whom the people love, and in whom they confide, is to be removed, perhaps, becauſe he reciprocates their affection, and deſerves their confidence. It is natural that we who ſeek our rights

for

for the ſake of the nation, ſhould lament a public calamity which might accompany their attainment.

To you, ſir, our gratitude is not the leſs lively, becauſe habits of intercourſe have not added the impulſe of private regard to the ſenſe of national welfare, which alone has ſtimulated you to ſuch brilliant exertions.

Be aſſured, that in thus ardently eſpouſing ſuch a cauſe upon your firſt entrance upon public life, you have laid up a ſtore of character, and, what you value more, of conſcious approbation, which will give weight and dignity to your future labours for the public, when the certain prevalence of truth and juſtice ſhall force even thoſe who may now deride or malign your exertions, to record your praiſe.

ANSWER:

Gentlemen,

THE ſentiments which I have heretofore publicly expreſſed on the ſubject of your addreſs, I willingly embrace this opportunity to repeat. They were the reſult of reflections which no habitual prejudices had ever biaſed, and which no perſonal hazard ſhall ever ſuppreſs;—what I propoſed to the legiſlature in 93, I will ſupport in 95, with the ſame conviction, the ſame zeal, and the ſame intereſt; ſince it is the ſame cauſe—that of truth, the conſtitution, and my country. I ſtruggled for the emancipation of the Catholics, becauſe I wiſhed for the freedom of Ireland. If that ſtruggle had been attended with difficulties, or inconvenience, I truſt ſuch obſtacles would have been over-looked in the contemplation of that ſucceſs which was at once my object and reward.

I have always thought, and time and experience have confirmed my opinion, that the peace and liberty of this country could never be permanent or ſecure, whilſt a ſingle fetter remained upon your political freedom. I rejoice to think that to poſſeſs that ſentiment is now no ſingularity; and that a proteſtant parliament, as wiſe and juſt as it is generous, is on the eve of removing the laſt incumbrance on your liberty—and its own.

I agree with you in lamenting the departure of lord Fitzwilliam, becauſe I cannot avoid obſerving that his ſhort reſidence in this country was diſtinguiſhed by the proſpect of a cordial union amongſt ourſelves, and a vigorous exertion againſt our enemies.—And I will add that my opinion of that nobleman could not be more adequately expreſſed, than by the unanimous reſolution of the houſe of commons, which declared him deſerving of its thanks, and of the confidence of the people.

Permit me to aſſure you of my obligations for the favourable ſentiments you entertain of my character and connexions; and to avail myſelf of your partiality, whilſt I recommend that you ſhould continue to unite coolneſs and temper with vigilance and ſpirit in your purſuit. Having reaſon and juſtice on your ſide you early felt that paſſion and precipitancy were auxiliaries which could only incumber and impede your progreſs. Had you been irritated by every temporary diſappointment, or elated by every ſudden proſpect of ſucceſs, your enemies would have riſen upon your weakneſs, and your friends would have been ſhamed down. Some fruitleſs attempts have already been made to confound you with the ſeditious, by imputing to your influence the outrages of a banditti.—Had thoſe imputations been as true as they were falſe and fooliſh, your cauſe, and with it, the cauſe of national freedom, would have been overborne. The community, to eſcape from the turbulent tyranny of the rabble, muſt have crowded into the fortreſs of a diſciplined authority. Thoſe laws which are the guardians of our liberty, muſt have been ſuſpended;—and we ſhould have been forced to have ſubmitted ourſelves to the unreſtrained dominion—poſſibly of the cautious the wiſe, and the diſintereſted, but poſſibly too, of thoſe who are uſed to yield to the dictates of a capricious reſentment, or to liſten to the exaggerations of vulgar ſuſpicion and timidity. By moderation you may aſſuage the fervent, but erroneous zeal of an honeſt and reſpectable claſs of your opponents—you will do more—you will baffle the hopes and ſilence the exultations of an odious and not leſs formidable deſcription of your enemies—thoſe infidels in principle, and libertines in conduct, falſe zealots, and true tyrants, who love not proteſtants—but power, and who hate, not you—but the conſtitution.

If by means ſuch as theſe you can defeat one party, and reconcile the other, they are worthy of your efforts and your virtue. Sure I am, by ſuch means alone you can ultimately honour yourſelves, accompliſh your object, and benefit your country.

GEORGE KNOX.

March 24, 1795.

(To be continued.)

FOREIGN TRANSACTIONS.

Madrid, Feb. 18, 1795.

NOTHING very material has occurred in Catalonia ſince the loſs of Roſas. The evacuation of that place would have been conducted without diſorder, if a panic had not ſeized part of the garriſon, and thrown every thing into confuſion, which the French happily did not perceive. The garriſon, except from three to four hundred men left to deceive the enemy, joined the Spaniſh army encamped near Fer, to defend the paſſage.

Count d'Urutai, the new general, engages to ſtop the progreſs of the French, if the 20 or 25,000 Catalonian militia are regimented before ſpring. That this operation will be effected with the neceſſary celerity is very doubtful; and we have already proved by experience, that militia, however

however brave, cannot always be depended upon.

Biſcay and Navarre appear to be more expoſed even than Catalonia. General count de Colomera, and the duke de Oſſuna, the ſecond in command, are come hither to concert means of defence with the cabinet. Diſeaſe has made great havoc in the Spaniſh armies. There are no fewer than from 14 to 15,000 men in the hoſpitals. The ordinary means of recruiting are ſlow and inſufficient; and we dare not reſort to the French mode.

28.] Since the defeat and death of general de la Union, diſmay, diſorganization, and diſaffection have taken place in all our armies, and the greateſt talents, and moſt ſoothing methods that have been employed, have proved ineffectual. Nothing but confuſion and diſcontent, murmurs and complaints, mutiny and deſertion: in ſhort our fears and cauſes for them are more than I can deſcribe. Our court is truly alarmed; the rapid progreſs of the enemy, and the late impoſts and levies, create much ill-blood, in which the clergy, unaccountable as it may appear, are very conſpicuous, and in many inſtances foment troubles, and by other acts put religion and monarchy to the bluſh. General Urotier, who ſucceeded count de la Union in the command in chief of our armies, has juſt given a terrible example of military diſcipline. The particulars are as follow:—On his being appointed commander in chief of the Spaniſh forces, he commenced his operations by the ſtricteſt diſcipline, and by what he called re-organizing the army: this gave the ſtrongeſt diſſatisfaction to the officers and ſoldiers. The greateſt confuſion enſued, and a ſpirit of Jacobiniſm manifeſted itſelf throughout the whole army, who were at that time exhauſted by defeats, diſpirited, ill-cloathed, and badly fed. In this ſituation general Urotier wrote to the court of Madrid, requeſting the puniſhment of many officers, and a great number of ſoldiers: that the ſafety of Spain, and the good of the ſervice required immediate and great examples. The king felt aukward at the idea of ordering ſo many to death, and to avoid ſo unpopular an exertion of prerogative, gave general Urotier a carte blanche. He has exerted his authority in a moſt deſpotic manner, and from which ſome augur the moſt fatal conſequences, and others the moſt beneficial.

The accounts handed about of officers and ſoldiers tried by court martials, and ſhot, ſtate the number to be one general, three captains, thirteen inferior officers, and ſixty-ſeven men, making in all ninety-four ſufferers; ſome convicted of correſpondence with the enemy, and others of treaſonable offences.

Koniſberg, Feb. 18.] Letters from Grodno ſtate, that a courier had arrived there from Peterſburg, who brought with him the plan of the new partition of Poland, but the particulars have not yet tranſpired; for the whole is to be determined by the petitioning commiſſion aſſembled at Cracow.

On the part of Auſtria, count Majiath, the imperial commiſſary at Lemberg, has been appointed directorial vice preſident of the territory, which will fall into the hands of Auſtria. It is ſuppoſed that the king will be allowed a penſion during the remainder of his life. This unfortunate monarch has lately been perſuaded by general Suwarow, to write a letter to the empreſs, and to entreat her to grant him an aſylum in her territories, that he might end his days in tranquility. Amongſt other things, his laſt letter, which was conveyed to the empreſs by the prince of Gallacia, containing the following expreſſions:

"The name of the crown of Poland has been obliterated from amongſt the crowns of the European ſtates. The Poliſh empire exiſts no longer; there is no longer a Poliſh army, no free government; in ſhort, there exiſts nothing which characterizes an independent ſtate.

"The Poliſh army has entered into the ſervice of the three billigerent powers, or were made priſoners of war by them. One thouſand five hundred Poles have been conducted priſoners to Ruſſia, from the Ruſſian camp alone. The conquerors reign with abſolute ſway over the conquered territories.

"Lithuania is become a province of Ruſſia, and from Southern Pruſſia into the Viſtula, all is ſubject to Pruſſia, wherever there are Ruſſian ſoldiers, the eſtates of the abſent are ſequeſtered: ſuffer me, therefore, voluntarily to reſign a crown which heaps upon my head ſuch a maſs of adverſity."

Vienna, Feb. 28.] A rupture between Ruſſia and the Ottoman Porte, according to official accounts, received for this month paſt, proves to be inevitable and not far diſtant. It has been already determined upon in our cabinet, to pay ſubſidies to Ruſſia, equivalent to the ſtipulated 30,000 men, which our court is obliged to give to the empreſs of Ruſſia, in caſe of a war with the Ottoman empire, in the ſame manner as the court of Peterſburg had paid to his imperial majeſty, every campaign ſince the beginning of his hoſtilities againſt the French.

Frankfort, March 1.] Accounts from the Lower Rhine mention, that the French have eſtabliſhed themſelves in great force at Emmerick; and that they have puſhed their advanced poſts on the right bank of the Rhine to two leagues from Weſel.

The Hanoverian miniſter informed the diet, on the 23d ult. that the circles of Weſtphalia and of Lower Saxony were menaced by the French; he requeſted therefore that ſuccour ſhould be ſent immediately.

We learn from Embden, that after the late check which the Engliſh ſuffered, the French took poſt oppoſite the Leers, and that they occupy all the part of Frieſland which is to the left of the Ems. Fronting Lingen, they have alſo attacked, with ſuperior force, a body of Brunſwickers, who ſuffered much on the occaſion. The inhabitants on the right ſide of the Ems are flying away in crowds, fearing an invaſion of the French. The Pruſſian archives and military cheſts are ſent away from Embden to Minden.

Naples, March 4.] Another conſpiracy againſt the king has juſt been detected. A number of perſons

perſons have been arreſted and conducted to the fortreſs of Gaeta. Among them are the duke of Medici, the abbey Caputi, Daniele, principal of the military academy, and a foreign princeſs, whoſe name, for prudential motives, is not mentioned.

The duke of Medici, the chief conſpirator, was governor of the town of Naples, and on that account greater apprehenſions are entertained of its extent and conſequences. It is reported that the duke G——, who was himſelf a party in this abominable conſpiracy, apprized the king of his danger. It was in conſequence of an order of ſtate that the conſpirators were arreſted.

Environs of Munſter, March 15.] The Auſtrian infantry, conſiſting of between 9 and 10,000 men, is to quit this neighbourhood by the 17th inſtant, and march by way of Duſſeldorff, up the Rhine, to the relief of Mentz. The troops in the Britiſh pay will remain on the banks of the Lower Rhine; and form a junction with the Britiſh and Hanoverian army; the Pruſſians are to cover the country of Munſter. General Kalkreuth has held a conference at Munſter with the Auſtrian and other generals, and afterwards reconnoitred our neighbourhood. Towards the 15th we expect here four battalions of Pruſſians.

The Texel, Feb. 21.] The number of ſhips of war, great and ſmall, forming the Dutch marine, amounts to between eighty and ninety; of which between forty and fifty were in the ports of Holland at the time of the invaſion; the reſt were at ſea, or in the colonies.

Rotterdam, Feb. 24.] The revolution in Zealand ſeems to be complete. Electors choſen by the people have nominated now regents, and the people have mounted the enſigns of liberty.

Hague, Feb. 21.] The Spaniſh ambaſſador to the ſtates general has quitted the Hague, and gone to embark at Hamburgh.

Citizen Paulus is continued in the preſidency.

The proviſional repreſentatives have aboliſhed all particular privileges, immunities, &c.

Fagel and L. Heyde, creatures of the Stadtholder, were taken into cuſtody on diſembarking at Scheveningue, and their papers put under ſeal.

Adams, miniſter of the united ſtates of America, has repreſented that ſome captains of American ſhips complain of the viſits ordered in the ports of Holland. The proviſional repreſentatives have attended to this, and iſſued a proclamation for regulating the form of ſuch viſits.

The French repreſentatives have communicated a memorial to the ſtates general, in which they inſiſt upon a ſpeedy organization of the military and navy.

A proclamation from the ſtates general has been circulated amongſt the Dutch ſoldiers, in which there is a declaration that liberty and equality ſhall reign among the troops, as well as among their fellow citizens. That their blood ſhall no longer flow for the objects of tyrannical power. That they are freed from their oath to the captain general. That in future they are to fight under the banners of liberty, for the defence and the intereſt of their country and for their parents, relations, wives, and children. They are permitted to marry at pleaſure, without being obliged, as formerly, to obtain the leave of their commanders. The ſoldiers are called brethren throughout this proclamation by the ſtates general.

The title of mightineſſes, uſually given to the ſtates general, is aboliſhed. They are now called citizens proviſional repreſentatives of the Batavian people.

The ſtates of Holland have requeſted permiſſion of the French repreſentatives, for ſeveral towns on the banks of the Meuſe, to eſtabliſh new governments for themſelves; and to ſend deputies to the ſtates general. Heuſden has obtained this permiſſion; but it has been refuſed to Venloo.

BRITISH INTELLIGENCE.

From the London Gazette.

Horſe-Guards, March 21, 1795. A LETTER from major general ſir Adam Williamſon, K. B. dated Jamaica, Jan. 12, of which the following is an extract, has been received by the right honourable Henry Dundas, one of his majeſty's principal ſecretaries of ſtate.

I AM concerned to have to report to you the capture of Tiburoon. I incloſe a copy of lieutenant Bradford's letter, who commanded; I have every reaſon to be perfectly ſatisfied with the conduct of the garriſon: their ſituation was ſuch that they could not poſſibly do more.

M. Du Pleſſis, the lieutenant colonel, and two other officers of the ſouth legion were killed.—M. Du Pleſſis is a very great loſs to the ſervice.

Lieutenant Baſkerville, of the 13th regiment, who had been badly wounded in a former attack, was the only Britiſh officer who loſt his life on this occaſion.

Cape Donna Maria, Dec. 30.

SIR,

AS in caſes of this nature matters are very likely to be miſrepreſented, I take this opportunity (thinking it my duty) to inform you of the real ſtate of the garriſon of Tiburoon before its evacuation.

We, to the amount of 450 men, counting the army of Jean Kina, were attacked on the 25th, at day-light, by the enemy, from Aux Cayes, with three armed veſſels. Their attention, at firſt, was chiefly taken up by the King Grey, who defended the harbour with much ſpirit; but their artillery being landed, and brought to bear from an eminence, to the amount of one 18-pounder, one 9, two pieces of 4, and one of 2; after eight and forty hours of heavy cannonading, attended with a 50lb. ſhell from an

eight-inch mortar, about every ten minutes, night and day, at length pierced the King Grey ſo frequently, that ſhe lowered ſo many feet in the water as to render her battery uſeleſs, and a red-hot ſhot taking the magazine, ſhe blew up.

They then turned their fire on our lower battery, and very ſoon diſmounted two 18-pounders, the other being burſt.

Finding it ſilenced, they then attacked the great fort more vigorouſly than the former days, bringing all their cannon to bear on it, with heavy muſketry. They killed and wounded upwards of 100 men, every ſhell latterly falling inſide the fort, all our cannoniers being diſabled.

A ſhell falling in the ditch where we had placed ſome of Jean Kina's corps, they forced the draw-bridge, and flew towards Jeremie road. We then rallied, and forming a rear and advanced guard, putting our wounded in the center, retreated in as much order as the caſe admitted of; and forcing an ambuſcade of the enemy at Irois, are now endeavouring to put ourſelves under the command of lieutenant colonel Hardfield, at Jeremie.

We evacuated the fort the 29th, about two o'clock in the afternoon. I beg leave to recommend to your attention the conduct of Monſ. De Savre, major de place, which really proves the juſtice of the general opinion of his bravery; alſo that of Monſ. D'Anglade, of the legion of the ſouth, and Monſ. De Breuil, commanding the gunners.

The conduct of the troops in general was perfectly what you would have wiſhed, and that of Jean Kina's army, until panic-ſtruck by the ſhells, was admirable.

The number of the enemy was ſuppoſed to be about 3000, 800 of which were troops of the line, including artillery.

I have the honour to be,

Sir,

Your moſt obedient and humble ſervant,

GEO. BRADFORD, lieut. 23d reg.

To his Excellency Major Gen. Williamſon.

Admiralty-Office, March 28.

Extract of a Letter from Sir Edward Pellew, Captain of his Majeſty's Ship Indefatigable, dated Falmouth, March 23, 1795, *to Mr. Nepean.*

HAVING ſailed agreeable to my letter of the firſt inſtant, I proceeded in execution of my orders. I have now to communicate the return of his majeſty's ſhip under my command to this port; and beg you will be pleaſed to inform their lordſhips, that having received information from the maſter of a ſhip which I had chaſed, that a convoy of ſixty ſail were to leave Breſt on the 7th in the morning, for Bourdeaux, protected by three frigates, I placed the ſquadron under my command as near the Pen marks as poſſible, and at day-light ſaw twenty-five ſail cloſe among the rocks, under guard of one ſmall armed ſhip. Fifteen of this number were taken and deſtroyed; the remainder ran between the rocks in ſuch a manner as rendered any attempt of mine to purſue them fruitleſs.

Out of eight taken, two are laden with building timber, one with bale goods, and one partly with ſugar, indigo, and ſome bales of linen. Two ſhips, three brigs, and two ſloops were burnt.

Admiralty-office, April 6.] A diſpatch, of which the following is a copy, was this evening received from vice-admiral Hotham, commander of his majeſty's ſhips and veſſels in the Mediterranean:

Britannia, at Sea, March 16, 1795.

SIR,

YOU will be pleaſed to inform their lordſhips, that on the 8th inſtant, being then in Leghorn Road, I received an expreſs from Genoa, that the French fleet, conſiſting of fifteen ſail of the line and three frigates, were ſeen two days before off the Iſle of Marguerite, which intelligence correſponding with the ſignal made from the Mozelle, then in the offing, for a fleet in the North Weſt quarter, I immediately cauſed the ſquadron to be unmoored, and at day-break the following morning we put to ſea with a ſtrong breeze from the Eaſt North Eaſt.

The Mozelle previouſly returned to me, with the information that the fleet ſhe had ſeen were ſteering to the ſouthward, and ſuppoſed to be the enemy; in conſequence of which I ſhaped my courſe for Corſica, leſt their deſtination ſhould be againſt that iſland, and diſpatched the Tarleton brig to St. Florenzo, with orders for the Berwick to join me with all poſſible expedition off Cape Corſe; but, in the courſe of the night, ſhe returned to me with the unwelcome intelligence of that ſhip's having been captured two days before by the enemy's fleet.

To treſpaſs as little as poſſible upon their lordſhips time, I ſhall not enter into a detail of our proceedings until the two ſquadrons got ſight of each other, and the proſpect opened of forcing the enemy to action, every movement which was made being directed to that object, and that alone.

Although the French ſhips were ſeen by our advanced frigates daily, yet the two ſquadrons did not get ſight of each other until the 12th, when that of the enemy was diſcovered to windward.

Obſerving them on the morning following ſtill in that direction, without any apparent intention of coming down, the ſignal was made for a general chace, in the courſe of which, the weather being ſqually, and blowing very freſh, we diſcovered one of the line of battle ſhips to be without her topmaſts, which afforded to captain Freemantle, of the Inconſtant frigate, (who was then far advanced on the chace) an opportunity of ſhewing a good proof of Britiſh enterprize, by his attacking, raking, and harraſſing her until the coming up of the Agamemnon, when he was moſt ably ſeconded by captain Nelſon, who did her ſo much damage as to diſable her from putting again to rights; but they were at this time ſo far detached from our own fleet, that they were obliged to quit her, as other ſhips of the enemy were coming up to her aſſiſtance, by one of which ſhe was ſoon afterwards taken in tow.

Finding that our heavy ſhips did not gain on the enemy during the chace, I made the ſignal for

for the ſquadron to form upon the larboard line of bearing, in which order we continued for the night.

At day-light the next morning (the 14th) being about ſix or ſeven leagues to the ſouth-weſt of Genoa, we obſerved the enemy's diſabled ſhip, with the one that had her in tow, to be ſo far to leeward, and ſeparated from their own ſquadron, as to afford a probable chance of our cutting them off. The opportunity was not loſt; all ſail was made to effect that purpoſe, which reduced the enemy to the alternative of abandoning thoſe ſhips, or coming to battle.

Although the latter did not appear to be their choice, they ſoon came down (on the contrary tack to which we were) with the view of ſupporting them; but the Captain and Bedford, whoſe ſignals were made to attack the enemy's diſabled ſhip and her companion, were ſo far advanced, and ſo cloſely ſupported by the other ſhips of our van, as to cut them off effectually from any aſſiſtance that could be given them; the conflict ended in the enemy's abandoning them, and firing upon our line as they paſſed with a light air of wind.

The two ſhips that fell proved to be the Caira (formerly the Couronne,) of 80 guns, and the Centeur of 74.

Our van ſhips ſuffered ſo much by this attack, particularly the Illuſtrious and Courageux (having each loſt their main and mizen maſts) that it became impoſſible for any thing further to be effected.

I have, however, good reaſon to hope, from the enemy's ſteering to the weſtward, after having paſſed our fleet, that whatever might have been their deſign, their intentions are for the preſent fruſtrated.

The French fleet were loaded with troops; the Ca-ira having 1,300 men on board, and the Cenſeur 1000, of whom, by their obſtinate defence, they loſt in killed and wounded between 3 and 400 men.

The efforts of our ſquadron to ſecond my wiſhes for an immediate and effectual attack upon the enemy, were ſo ſpirited and unanimous, that I feel peculiar ſatisfaction in offering to their lordſhips my cordial commendation of all ranks collectively. It is difficult to ſpecify particular deſert, where emulation was common to all, and zeal for his majeſty's ſervice the general deſcription of the fleet.

It is, however, an act of juſtice to expreſs the ſenſe I entertain of the ſervices of captain Holloway, of the Britannia; during a long friendſhip with that officer I have had repeated proofs of his perſonal and profeſſional talents; and on this recent demand for experience and information, his zeal afforded me the moſt beneficial and ſatisfactory aſſiſtance.

Herewith I tranſmit a liſt of the killed and wounded on board the different ſhips of the ſquadron, and have to lament the loſs of captain Littlejohn, of the Berwick, (who, I underſtand, from ſome of her men that were retaken in the Ca-ira) was unfortunately killed the morning of the ſhip's being captured; by which misfortune his majeſty has loſt a moſt valuable and experienced officer, and I have only to add that he has left a widow and four ſmall children.

I am, ſir, &c.

W. HOTHAM.

P. S. I am now on the way with the prizes to St. Florenzo, but doubt much whether it will be poſſible to get them in, as they are diſmaſted, greatly ſhattered, and very leaky, particularly the Ca-ira.

Total return of the killed and wounded.

75 killed—280 wounded.

Officers Names.

St. George—Rt. Honeyman, 3d lieutenant, wounded.

Windſor Caſtle.—Thomas Hawker, 1ſt lieutenant, wounded.

Captain.—Mr. William Hunter, maſter; and Wilſon Rathbone, 1ſt lieutenant, wounded.

Illuſtrious.—Mr. Samuel Moore, midſhipman, wounded.

Courageux.—Mr. William Coleman, midſhipman, killed. Mr. John Blackburn, maſter, wounded.

Bedford.—Firſt lieutenant Miles wounded.

Agamemnon.—Mr. John Wilſon, maſter, wounded.

[The Britiſh fleet conſiſted of 14 ſail of the line, 6 frigates and 3 ſloops,—and the French of 14 ſail of the line, 4 frigates, and 2 ſloops.]

End. Gaz.

April 5.] This afternoon, at a quarter before three o'clock, her ſerene highneſs the princeſs Caroline arrived at the apartments prepared for her in St. James's palace, having landed yeſterday about noon, from on board one of the royal yachts at Greenwich hoſpital.

After a ſhort time the princeſs appeared at the windows, which were thrown up, that the people might have a ſight of her charming perſon. The people huzza'd her, and ſhe courtiſied; and this continued ſome minutes, until the prince arrived from Carlton-houſe. His royal highneſs on entering the palace, appeared extremely agitated. He was introduced to the princeſs by lord Malmeſbury, and immediately ſaluted her The meeting was very intereſting. Mrs. Harcourt had, in the mean time, gone to the queen's houſe to announce the princeſs's arrival.

The head-dreſs of the princeſs was exactly the ſame as that in which ſhe is painted in the picture ſent by the duke of Brunſwick to the prince; and his royal highneſs was dreſſed in a full ſuit of the huſſar uniform of his regiment, the ſame as the dreſs of his picture ſent to the princeſs.

At a little before five o'clock, the prince and princeſs ſat down to dinner.

At the ſame table were alſo—lady Jerſey, Mrs. Harvey Aſton, Mrs. Harcourt, lord Malmeſbury, lord Clermont, colonel Greville, and major Heſlop.

About eight o'clock, the king, queen, and all the princeſſes, with the duke and ducheſs of York, the duke of Clarence, the duke of Glouceſter, and prince William, and princeſs Sophia, arrived at the princeſſes apartments, and were introduced to her ſerene highneſs; and it was eleven o'clock before they retired. The

princeſs

princeſs was then left under the care of Mrs. Harvey Aſton, who ſlept in the royal apartments.

8.] This evening the ſolemnity of the marriage of his royal highneſs the prince of Wales with her highneſs the princeſs Caroline of Brunſwick, was performed in the chapel royal by the archbiſhop of Canterbury.

The ſword of ſtate was carried before his majeſty by the duke of Portland.

The chapel royal was ſo exceſſively heated during the ceremony, by the great number of perſons preſent, and the impoſſibility of admitting any freſh air, that ſeveral ladies fainted, particularly lady Caroline Villars.

The proceſſions were alſo very much interrupted by the crowds who had procured tickets of admiſſion to the antichambers.

It was remarked, that through the whole ceremony the prince of Wales (no doubt from exceſs of ſenſibility) was uncommonly agitated—ſo as not to diſplay his uſual elegance of deportment—and though, like every member of his illuſtrious family, he is diſtinguiſhed in public ſpeaking, by the clearneſs of his articulation, his voice in the reſponſes was tremulous and diſconcerted.

The princeſs, on the contrary, maintained the moſt poliſhed eaſe—her tone was firm—her expreſſion clear—and ſhe ſhewed that ſhe is by no means a novice in the Engliſh language, for ſhe ſpoke it diſtinctly and intelligibly.

The prince roſe from his knees at the altar too ſoon, and the princeſs followed his example; —the archbiſhop ſtopt the ſervice.—The king ſaw the dilemma, and whiſpered the prince, who recovered his poſture, and the ſervice was concluded.

After the ceremony, the royal couple were led into an apartment adjoining the leſſer drawing-room, where a parchment was ſpread on a table covered with crimſon velvet, being the certificate of their marriage, which they ſubſcribed, and which was witneſſed in the uſual form.—After which they knelt down before their majeſties, and received their bleſſings.

The two married dukes who ſupported the prince on his return were the duke of Leeds and the duke of Beaufort.

The ducheſs of York walked in the proceſſion after the princeſſes, daughters of the king, and before the princeſs Sophia of Glouceſter.—The princeſs of Wales in all future proceſſions will take precedence of our princeſſes.

The ceremony concluded at twenty minutes paſt ten o'clock, when the drawing-room commenced—at which the nobility, &c. paid their compliments to their majeſties.

At a quarter paſt eleven, their majeſties and all the royal party left the drawing-room, and went to Buckingham-houſe, where a magnificent ſupper of twenty-one covers were prepared—and the royal party was as follows:

Queen	King
Princeſs of Wales	Prince of Wales
Princeſs Royal	Duke of York
Princeſs Auguſta	Duke of Clarence
Princeſs Elizabeth	Princeſs Amelia
Ducheſs of York	Duke of Glouceſter
Prince William	Princeſs Sophia
Prince of Orange	Princeſs of Orange
Heredit. prince Orange	Heredit. princeſs Orange
Prince Fred. of Orange	

At half paſt one o'clock, the prince and princeſs of Wales retired to Carlton-houſe for the night.

His majeſty was dreſſed in a ſcarlet ſuit, richly embroidered in gold, pearl, and ſpangles.

The prince of Wales wore a blue Genoa velvet coat and breeches, with a ſilver tiſſue waiſtcoat and coat cuffs, richly embroidered with ſilver and ſpangles. The whole ſuit was covered with large and ſmall ſpangles.

He alſo wore a diamond ſtar, with an embroidered garter at the knee—diamond ſhoe and knee buckles, and rich diamond hilted ſword, button and loop.

The dukes of York and Glouceſter, and prince William, were in full dreſſed uniforms of their regiments.

His royal highneſs the duke of Clarence wore a blue velvet, ſpotted with gold, and very richly embroidered with gold lace.—His royal highneſs wore the collar of his order—and on each ſhoulder a white favour.

All the gentlemen and ladies who attended the ceremony wore very elegant favours as ſhoulder-knots.

The ladies head-dreſſes were nearly all in the ſame ſtyle; and conſiſted of embroidered bandeaus of velvet or ſatin, ornamented with three, four, or five oſtrich feathers.

The duke of Bedford was the moſt ſplendid gentleman in the proceſſion.—His ſtriking figure was ſet off by the grandeſt embroidery at court.

The ladies of the princeſs of Wales' houſehold, are moſtly all charming women.—The moſt graceful and elegant were the marchioneſs of Townſhend, the counteſs Cholmondeley, and Mrs. Aſton—Of the bridemaids lady Charlotte Spencer, and lady Caroline Villers were the fineſt figures, and of the maids of honour, Miſs Bruhl is the moſt beautiful.

The queen, on the morning of the nuptials, ſent a magnificent toilette into the apartment deſtined for the princeſs's dreſſing-room, at Carlton-houſe, and preſented the keys to her highneſs with her own hands.

On the marriage of the late prince of Wales, George II. preſented him with a ſuperb ſervice of plate, value 12,000l. which came to his majeſty, and is now intended as a royal preſent to the new married princeſs.

The waiſt of the gown worn by the princeſs of Wales, was not more than ſix inches in length. —In place of a ſtomacher, ſhe wore the prince's picture richly ſet in brilliants —A rich ornament of brilliants, and an epaulette of the ſame, adorned her ſhoulders. The coronet, made for the occaſion, is to be depoſited in the Tower.

The necklace which her royal highneſs wore is valued at 6000 guineas.

14.] Diſpatches were received at the admiralty office from vice admiral Hotham, commander in chief

chief of the Britiſh fleet in the Mediterranean. They contain an account of the ſafe arrival of the ſeveral ſhips of war at Florenzo and Leghorn, with the French prizes taken by them, and that the Blenheim and Bombay Caſtle had joined the fleet.

Letters from Warſaw mention, that the fate of the unfortunate Poliſh ſtate priſoners there has at laſt been decided. Count Potocky, Meſſieurs Moſtowſky and Niemcewitz, are to be tranſported to Siberia for life. The latter was ſecretary to Koſciuſko. But Koſciuſko himſelf will be impriſoned for life in a fortreſs, with the permiſſion to receive viſits. Zakrewſky and Sanguſto are under arreſt, upon their eſtates, with orders not to quit them for life.

Accounts from different parts of the country announce the greateſt tumults and diſturbances on account of the ſcarcity and exorbitant price of proviſions, and in many places the military take part with the people, particularly at Portſmouth, Launceſton, Briſtol, &c. where the mob roſe to the amount of ſeveral thouſands in number; even the metropolis is not exempt from thoſe unwarrantable proceedings; as for ſome time paſt the butchers in ſeveral of the markets have been compelled to reduce the price of their meat by means of large mobs aſſembling and dictating at what price they ſhall ſell their proviſions.

DOMESTIC INTELLIGENCE.

DUBLIN, *March* 30, 1795.

ORDERS were iſſued from the war-office putting a total ſtop to the nefarious buſineſs of crimping. Similar orders had been previouſly iſſued in England.

31.] About half after four o'clock, earl Camden landed at Dunleary, from on board the Dorſet yacht, from Holyhead; and, after ſtopping ſome time at Mr. Lee's villa, where he partook of a refreſhment, from thence, about ſix o'clock, eſcorted by a ſquadron of horſe, he proceeded to the caſtle, which he reached at near ſeven; and the lords juſtices and privy council being aſſembled, his lordſhip was introduced with the uſual formalities, and, his patent being read, was ſworn in lord lieutenant of this kingdom; on which the lords juſtices reſigned the government to his excellency, who took his ſeat at the head of the council board.

On the return home of the lord chancellor, a numerous mob which had been aſſembling in the courſe of the afternoon, attacked his carriage which they nearly demoliſhed, and his lordſhip received a blow of a ſtone in the face, but without doing him any any material injury, a ſimilar party actuated by the ſame ſpirit attacked that part of the new cuſtom-houſe wherein Mr. Beresford reſides, and broke moſt of the windows of it, and the bank, but the military ſoon afterwards arriving, diſperſed the crowd without any more miſchief enſuing. One man was killed and two or three others were wounded by ſhots fired from the cuſtom-houſe.

BIRTHS.

IN Lower Merrion-ſtreet, the lady of George Little, eſq. a ſon.—In Abbey-ſtreet, the lady of Richard Cuthbert, eſq. a ſon.—At Springfield-Caſtle, county Limerick, the lady of the right honourable lord Muſkerry, a ſon.—In London, the lady of the right honourable lord viſcount Conyngham, a ſon and heir.—At Newtown-Pery, Limerick, the lady of the honourable captain Forbes, of the 85th regiment of foot, and brother to the earl of Granard, a ſon.

MARRIAGES.

IN Baggot-ſtreet, Thomas Coates, of Stapleſtown, county Kildare, eſq. to Miſs Harriet Daly, daughter of Denis Daly, of Raford, county Galway, eſq.—The honourable and rev. Richard Bourke, ſecond ſon of his grace the late lord archbiſhop of Tuam and earl of Mayo, to Miſs Frances Fowler, ſecond daughter of his grace the lord archbiſhop of Dublin.—At Derry, William Laurence, eſq. to Miſs Gaylard, daughter of the late major Gaylard, of the 34th regiment of foot.—Thomas Longan, eſq. in the honourable Eaſt India Company's ſervice, to the honourable Miſs Hamilton, eldeſt daughter of the right honourable lady viſcounteſs Boyne.—Robert O'Callaghan Newenham, eſq. ſon to ſir Edward Newenham, to Miſs Suſanna Hoare, daughter to the rev. dean Hoare.—John O'Callaghan, of the county Clare, eſq. to Miſs O'Brien, daughter of the late captain O'Brien, of Ennis.—At Ennis, Jonas Studdart, eſq. to Miſs Crowe, daughter of Thomas Crowe, eſq.—Arthur Thomas, of Inch, county Carlow, eſq. to Miſs Mary Colclough, of Charlemont-ſtreet.—Henry Palmer, eſq. to Mrs. Tully, of Park-lodge.—At Adair, co. Limerick, Richard Parſons, of Carrig, eſq. to Miſs Foſbery, daughter of Francis Foſbery, of Currabridge, eſq.—Thomas Goring, of Traverſton, county Tipperary, eſq. to Miſs Frances Powell, only daughter of Caleb Powell, of Lilliput, county Limerick, eſq.

DEATHS.

AT Carrickmacroſs, moſt ſincerely and deſervedly lamented, Mrs. Campbell, wife of John Campbell, eſq. barriſter.—At Mount-Rivers, co. Cork, aged 112 years, Jane King, a poor widow. She was well known to have retained her memory and ſenſes unimpaired, till within a few months of her death; ſhe has, till very lately, been able to read and write without ſpectacles, and her teeth, though very diſcoloured, were ſo ſound as to cut the hardeſt cruſt even to her lateſt moments.—At the ſeat of the right honourable lady Catherine Toole, Arthur Toole, eſq. her ladyſhip's ſecond ſon, and nephew to the earl of Mount-Norris.—In Harcourt-

court-ſtreet, Mrs. Daly, lady of Richard Daly, eſq. manager of the Theatre Royal. A better woman did not exiſt, whether conſidered in the relative duties of daughter, wife, mother, or friend,—ſhe was exemplary in all. She died in the prime of life, univerſally beloved, ſincerely lamented. It is not in language to paint the feeling or anguiſh of an inconſolable huſband and nine children for the loſs of ſo valuable a woman.—At Carrickfergus, Marriott Dalway, eſq. moſt deſervedly lamented. He has left the whole of his fortune to his nephew, Noah Webb, eſq. who, according to his uncle's will, will now take the name of Dalway.

PROMOTIONS *for Feb. March, and April.*

THE right honourable lord viſcount Milton, elected a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Naas.—The right reverend doctor William Newcome, biſhop of Waterford, tranſlated to the archbiſhopric of Armagh, (the moſt reverend Richard lord Rokeby, deceaſed).—The reverend doctor Thomas Lewis O'Berne, to be biſhop of Oſſory, (the right reverend and honourable doctor William Beresford, tranſlated to the archbiſhopric of Tuam).—The honourable Charles Laurence Dundas, to be private ſecretary to the lord lieutenant.—The moſt reverend father in God, William lord archbiſhop of Armagh, ſworn of his majeſty's moſt honourable privy council.—William Brownlow, eſq. elected a knight of the ſhire for the county Armagh, in the room of his father the right honourable William Brownlow, deceaſed.—Lodge Morres, eſq. appointed under-ſecretary in the civil department of the ſecretary's office.—The rev. doctor John Kearney, to be vice-provoſt of Trinity College, Dublin.—Lieutenant-colonel Doyle, appointed under-ſecretary in the military department of the chief ſecretary's office.—B. Hoare, eſq. elected a repreſentative in parliament for the borough of Dingle.—The honour of knighthood conferred on Patrick O'Connor, of the city of Cork, eſq.—The reverend doctor Robert Baylis Dealtry, promoted to the prebendary of Wicklow.—The right honourable and reverend Lionel lord viſcount Strangford, to the prebendary of Clonmethan.—The reverend doctor Edward Ryan, to the prebendary of Donoghmore.—Sir Edward Denny, bart. elected a member of the Hiſtorical Society of Trinity College.—Arthur M'Cartney, William Fletcher A. Browne, Bartholomew Hoare, John Stewart, William Saurin, J. Jameſon, and Luke Fox, eſqrs. ſworn his majeſty's council at law.—Maurice Fitzgerald, eſq. elected a knight of the ſhire for the county Kerry.—The honourable Clotworthy Taylor, elected a knight of the ſhire for the county Meath, (vice his brother now earl Bective.)—The right rev. doctor Richard Marley, lord biſhop of Clonfert, &c. tranſlated to the united biſhopries of Waterford and Liſmore, the moſt rev. doctor William Newcome, late biſhop thereof, tranſlated to the archbiſhopric of Armagh.—The honourable and rev. doctor Charles Broderick, promoted to the biſhoprics of Clonfert and Kilmacduagh, doctor Marley tranſlated.—The rev. Luke Godfrey, brother to ſir William Godfrey, bart. and father to the marchioneſs of Donegal, promoted to the living of Middleton, with 2000l. per annum, in the county Cork, doctor Broderick promoted to the biſhopric of Clonfert.—Alderman Worthington elected lord mayor, Humphrey Minchin, and William Stamer, eſqrs. elected high ſheriffs, of the city of Dublin for the enſuing year, commencing 29th Sept. next.

His Excellency the Lord Lieutenant (EARL FITZWILLIAM) *has been pleaſed to appoint the following Gentlemen to be High Sheriffs for the year* 1795.

COUNTY Antrim. Stewart Banks, of Belfaſt, eſq.
——— Armagh. Savage Hall, of Mount-Hall, eſq.
——— Carlow. John Maxwell, of Newtown-Barry, eſq.
——— Cavan. Nathaniel Sneyd, of Ballyconnell, eſq
——— Clare. Samuel Spaight, of Clare Lodge, eſq.
——— Cork. Robert Hedges, of Mount-Hedges, eſq
——— Donegal. Brook Chambers, of Rockhill, eſq.
——— Down. Roger Johnſton Smith, of Ballykeele, eſq.
——— Dublin. George Veſey, of Lucan-houſe, eſq.
——— Fermanagh. John Watkins, of Derrybruſk, eſq.
——— Galway. Charles Blake, of Moyne, eſq.
——— Kildare. Sir Fenton Aylmer, of Donadea, bart.
——— Kilkenny. James Kearney, of Blanchville, eſq.
——— Kerry. Geo. Sandes, of Greenfield, eſq.
King's Co. Sandford Palmer, of Palmerſtown, eſq.
——— Leitrim. Walter Jones, of Ballynamore, eſq.
——— Limerick. Michael Furnell, of Reheen, eſq.
——— Longford. John O'Beirne, of Newport, eſq.
——— Louth. Nicholas Coddington, of Dunleer, eſq.
——— Mayo. Thomas Lindſey, jun. eſq.
——— Meath. Thomas Everard, of Randleſtown, eſq.
——— Monaghan. Charles Lucas, of Caſtleſhane, eſq.
Queen's Co. Joſhua Kemmis, of Knightſtown, eſq.
——— Roſcommon. Owen Young, of Harriſtown, eſq.
——— Sligo. Arthur Irwin, of Willowbrook, eſq.
——— Tipperary. Peter Holmes, jun. of Petersfield, eſq.
——— Tyrone. George Lenox Conningham, of Spring-hill, eſq.
——— Waterford. Sir Thomas Oſborne, of Tickencor, bart.
——— Weſtmeath. Henry Cope, of Hightown, eſq.
——— Wexford. Geo. Giles, of Robbinſtown, eſq.
——— Wicklow. Robert Gore, of Sandymount, eſq.

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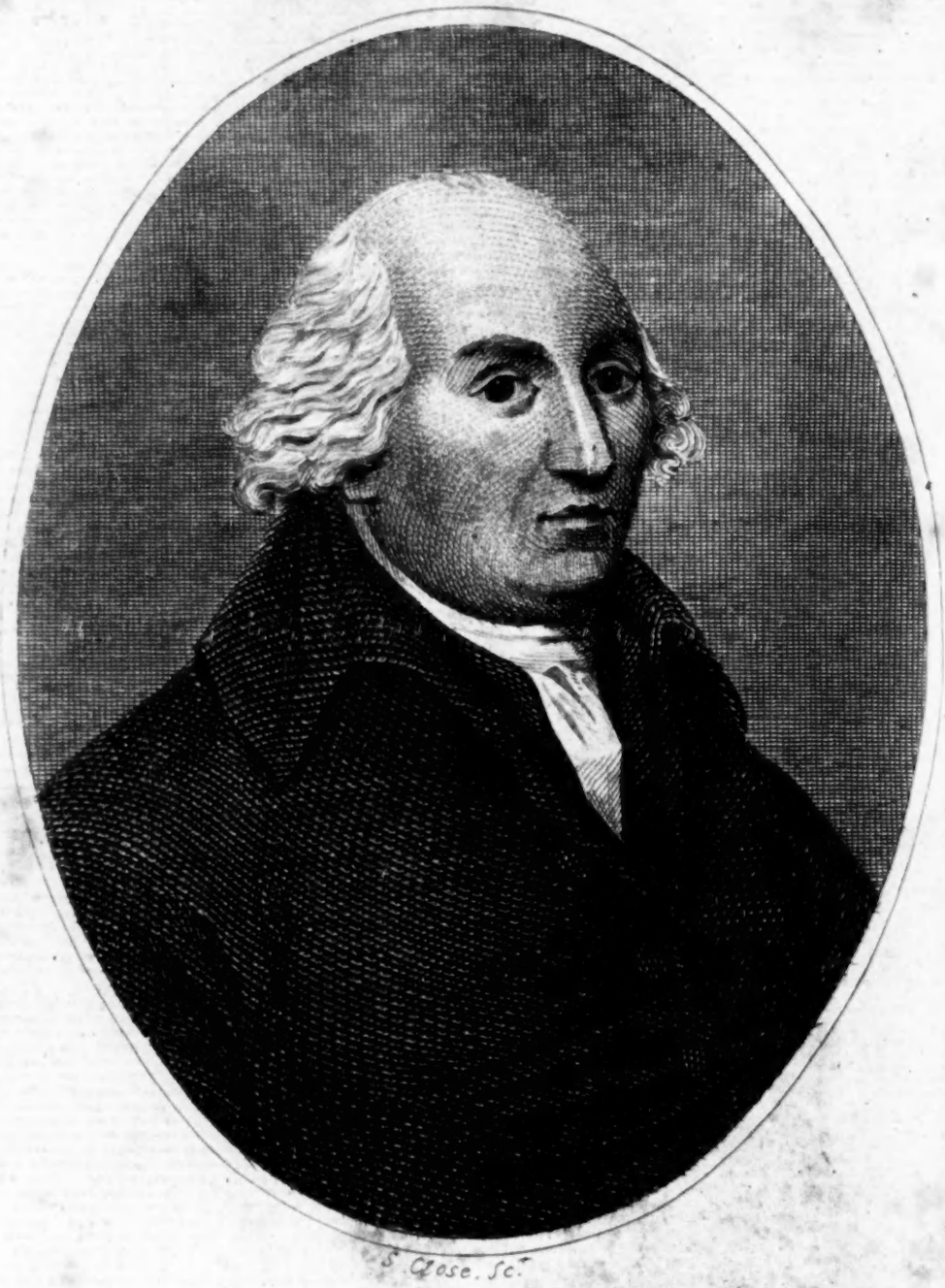

S. Close. Sc.

The late REVp WILLIAM JACKSON,

Convicted of High Treason,

In the Court of Kings Bench, Dublin, 23. April 1795.